

HYMNS

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS



PROPERTY OF
EMORY WARD



HYMNS

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST
OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS



PUBLISHED BY THE

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CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

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PREFACE

WITH a few months of the organization of His restored Church, the Lord directed that Emma Smith, wife of the Prophet Joseph Smith, should make a selection of sacred hymns for use by the Saints in their worshipping assemblies. "My soul delighteth in the song of the heart," said the Lord in this revelation. "Yea, the song of the righteous is a prayer unto me, and it shall be answered with a blessing upon their heads." Since those early days the singing of sacred hymns has been an important part of the meetings in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Among members of the Church were inspired hymn writers. Many of their songs were sung in times of joy and sorrow, cheering the Saints in their pioneer journeys, and strengthening them in their trials and tribulations. They became characteristic of the missionaries of the Church who traveled far and wide, and were a source of faith and consolation, encouragement and strength. Today as they are sung they add fervor to our meetings and provide inspiration for all who sing them or hear them sung.

From time to time since the days of Emma Smith, various compilations of hymns have been made to meet the changing needs of the Church. This present book is the latest and probably the most complete yet made for general use among the Latter-day Saints. It is planned that this volume will be used for all adult gatherings in the Church. Another book is provided for young people and children.

In this collection, in addition to arrangements provided for general congregational singing, special arrangements of many

of our favorite songs are included for choirs, for male voices and for female voices.

The work of compilation was done by the General Music Committee of the Church, under the guidance of the First Presidency and the Council of the Twelve. An effort was made to include all of the hymns which have become favorites with the members of the Church down through the years. In addition, a number of new songs, both words and music, were written especially for this book. New settings have been provided for old words in some cases. A study was likewise made of great hymns used in the world at large, and some of these have been included in the volume. The entire work, including the preparation of the index, has been done with a view toward simplicity, in the hope that the book would meet the varied needs of the greatest number in the Church.

The wide use of this book is earnestly recommended. It is hoped that these songs will provide a means whereby faith, devotion, prayer, and other principles of the restored gospel may be taught. It is for that purpose it is provided. Musical directors, choristers and organists generally are urged to keep this purpose in mind as they prepare music for our religious services, and plan such music as will contribute to an increase of faith among the people.

GEORGE ALBERT SMITH

J. REUBEN CLARK, JR.

DAVID O. MCKAY

First Presidency

Abide With Me! Fast Falls the Eventide

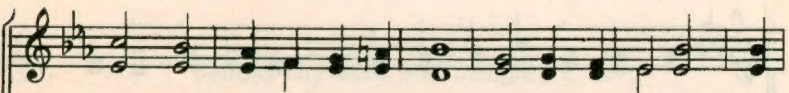
HENRY F. LYTE

WILLIAM HENRY MONK

Reverently ♩ = 80



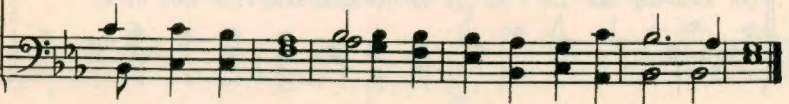
1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow



deep - ens. Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail
dim; its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all



and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!
a - round I see; O thou, who changest not, a - bide with me!



M. LOWRIE HOFFORD

H. MILLARD

Reverently ♩ = 89

1. A - bide with me; 'tis e - ven-tide! The day is past and gone;
 2. A - bide with me; 'tis e - ven-tide! Thy walk to-day with me
 3. A - bide with me; 'tis e - ven-tide! And lonewill be the night,

The shad-ows of the eve-ning fall; The night is com-ing on!
 Has made my heart with-in me burn, As I communed with thee.
 If I can-not commune with thee, Nor find in thee my light.

With-in my heart a wel-come guest, Within my home a - bide;
 Thy ear-nest words have filled my soul And kept me near thy side;
 The dark-ness of the world, I fear, Would in my home a - bide;

Abide With Me; 'Tis Eventide

O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be-hold, 'tis e - ven-tide!

O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be-hold, 'tis e - ven-tide.

3 Behold Thy Sons and Daughters, Lord

PARLEY P. PRATT

ALEXANDER SCHREINER

With devotion ♩ = 72

1. Be-hold thy sons and daugh-ters, Lord, On whom we lay our hands;
2. Oh, now send down the heav'n-ly dove, And o-ver-whelm their souls
3. Seal them by thine own spir - it's pow'r, Which purified from sin;
4. In-crease their faith; confirm their hope; And guide them in the way;

They have ful-filled the gos-pel word, And bowed at thy com-mands.
 With peace and joy and per-fect love, As lambs with-in thy fold.
 And may they find, from this good hour, They are a-dopt-ed in.
 With com-fort bear their spirits up, Un - til the per-fect day.

All Creatures of Our God and King

FRANCIS OF ASSISI

From Cologn

With exultation $\text{♩} = 72$

1. All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us
2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a-
3. Thou flow-ing wa-ter, pure and clear, Make mu-sic for your Lord to
4. Dear Moth-er Earth, who day by day Un - fold-est blessings on our

sing, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Thou burn-ing sun with gold-en
 long, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Thou ris-ing morn, in praise re-
 hear, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Thou fire so mas-ter-ful and
 way, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! The flow'rs and fruit that in thee

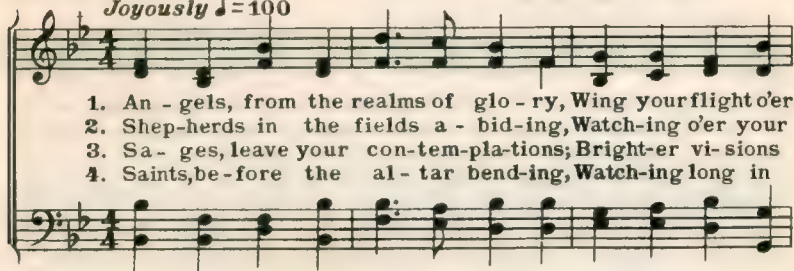
beam, Thou sil-ver moon with soft-er gleam, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le-
 jolce, Ye light of eve-ning find a voice, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le-
 bright, That gives man both warmth and light, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le-
 grow, Let them his glo-ry al-so show, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le-

lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! O praise him! Al-le - lu - ia!

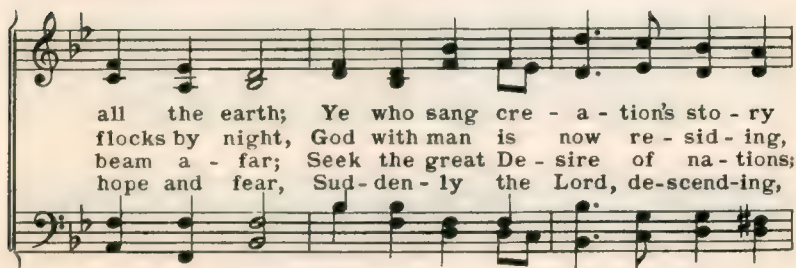
Angels, From the Realms of Glory

JAMES MONTGOMERY

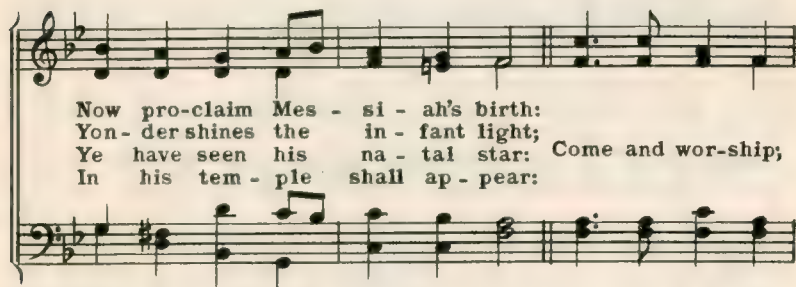
HENRY SMART

Joyously ♩ = 100


1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er
 2. Shep - herds in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your
 3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions; Bright - er vi - sions
 4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in



all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry
 flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing,
 beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions;
 hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,



Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
 Yon - der shines the in - fant light;
 Ye have seen his na - tal star: Come and wor - ship;
 In his tem - ple shall ap - pear:



Come and wor - ship; Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

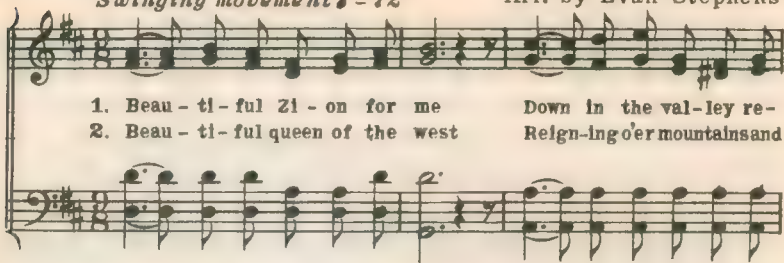
Beautiful Zion for Me

CHARLES W. PENROSE

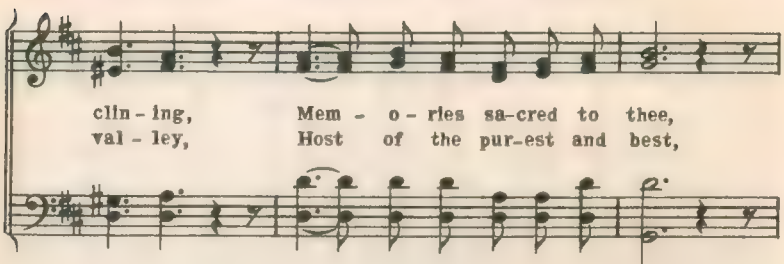
J. R. THOMAS

Swinging movement ♩ = 72

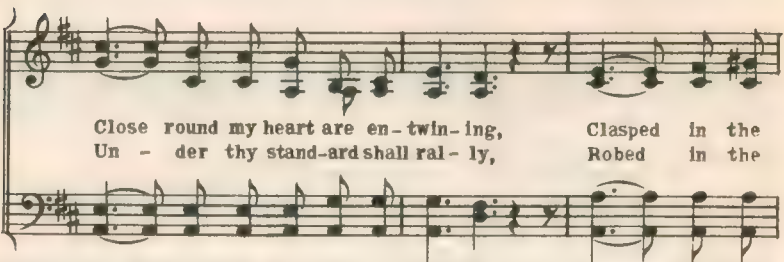
Arr. by Evan Stephens



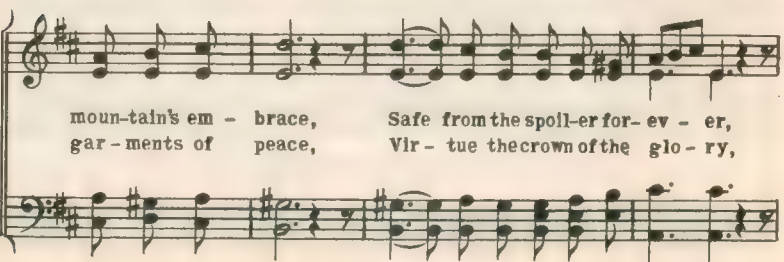
1. Beau - ti - ful Zi - on for me Down in the val - ley re -
2. Beau - ti - ful queen of the west Reign - ing o'er mountains and



clin - ing, Mem - o - ries sa - cred to thee,
val - ley, Host of the pur - est and best,

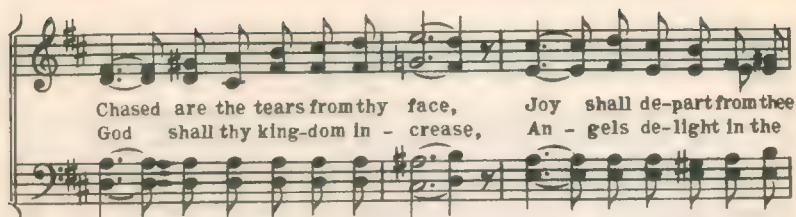


Close round my heart are en - twin - ing, Clasped in the
Un - der thy stand - ard shall ral - ly, Robed in the

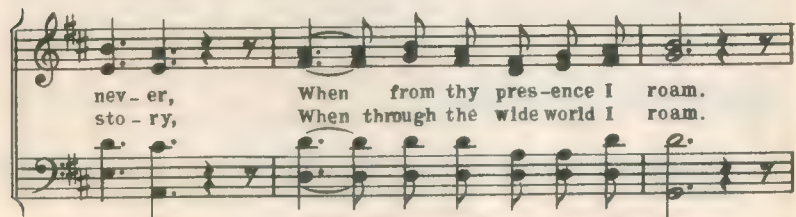


moun - tain's em - brace, Safe from the spoil - er for - ev - er,
gar - ments of peace, Vir - tue the crown of the glo - ry,

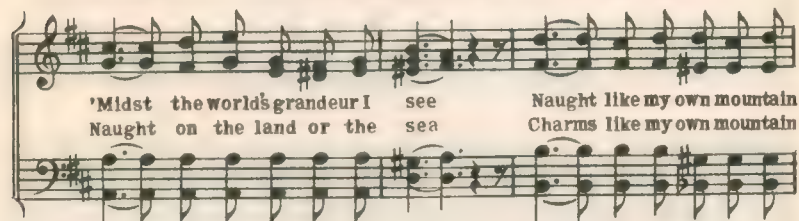
Beautiful Zion for Me



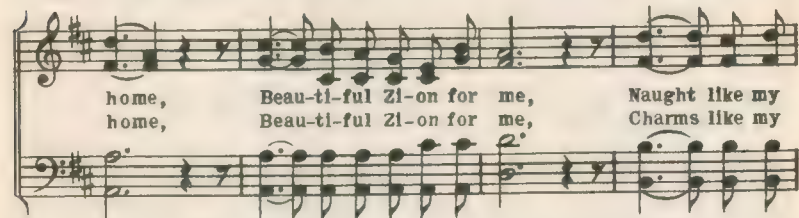
Chased are the tears from thy face, Joy shall de-part from thee
 God shall thy king-dom in - crease, An - gels de-light in the



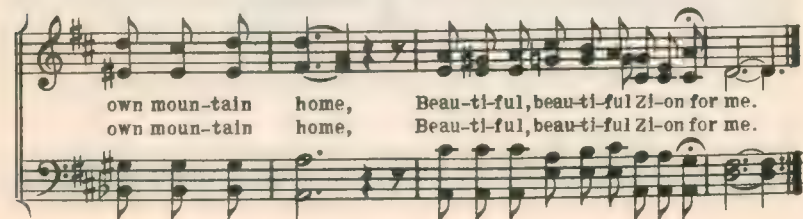
nev - er, When from thy pres-ence I roam.
 sto - ry, When through the wide world I roam.



'Midst the world's grandeur I see Naught like my own mountain
 Naught on the land or the sea Charms like my own mountain



home, Beau-ti-ful Zi-on for me, Naught like my
 home, Beau-ti-ful Zi-on for me, Charms like my

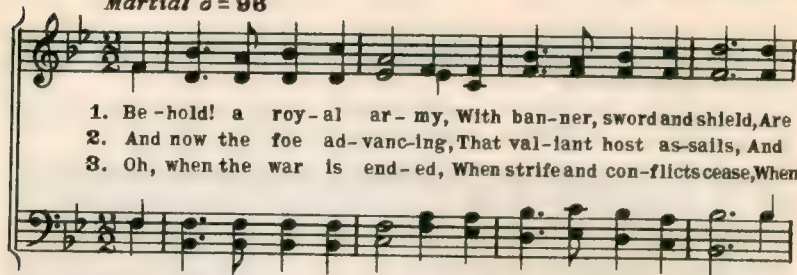


own moun-tain home, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Zi-on for me.
 own moun-tain home, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Zi-on for me.

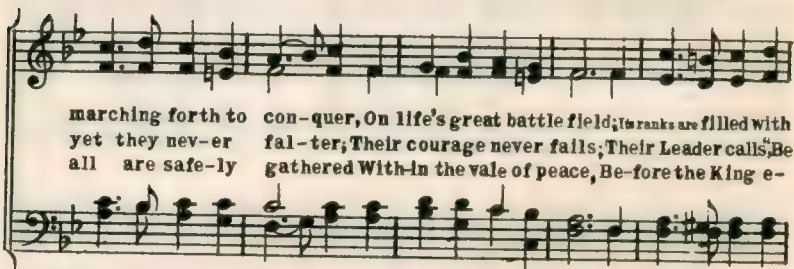
Behold! A Royal Army

FANNY J. CROSBY

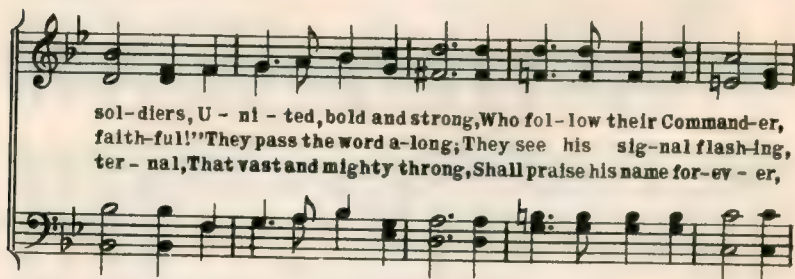
ADAM GEIBEL

Martial $\text{♩} = 96$


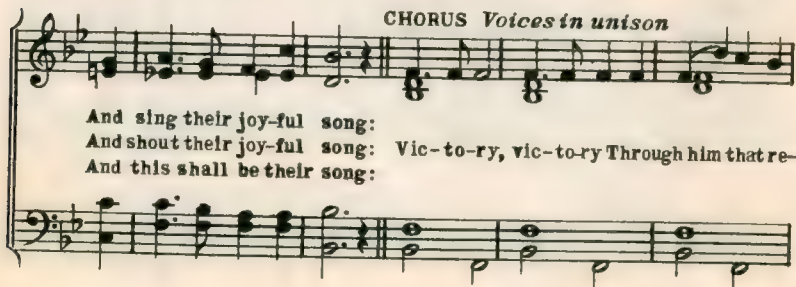
1. Be-hold! a roy-al ar-my, With ban-ner, sword and shield, Are
 2. And now the foe ad-vanc-ing, That val-lant host as-sails, And
 3. Oh, when the war is end-ed, When strife and con-flicts cease, When



marching forth to con-quer, On life's great battle field; Its ranks are filled with
 yet they nev-er fal-ter; Their courage never falls; Their Leader calls; Be
 all are safe-ly gathered With-in the vale of peace, Be-fore the King e-



sol-diers, U-ni-ted, bold and strong, Who fol-low their Com-mand-er,
 faith-ful! They pass the word a-long; They see his sig-nal flash-ing,
 ter-nal, That vast and mighty throng, Shall praise his name for-ev-er,

CHORUS *Voices in unison*


And sing their joy-ful song:
 And shout their joy-ful song: Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry Through him that re-
 And this shall be their song:

Behold! A Royal Army

deemed us! Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, Through Jesus Christ our Lord!

Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, Thru Jesus Christ our Lord!
Thru Jesus Christ Thru' Christ our Lord!

8 God, Our Father, Hear Us Pray

ANNIE MALIN

Arr. from LOUIS GOTTSCHALK

Worshipfully ♩ = 72

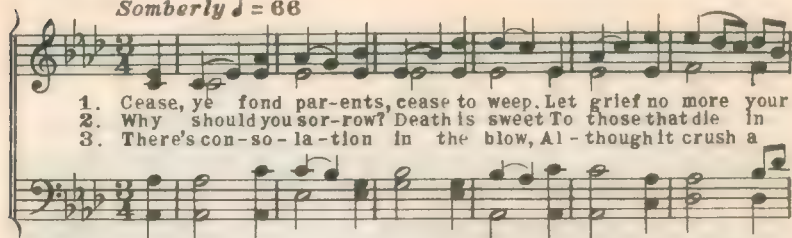
1. God, our Fa-ther, hear us pray; Send thy grace this ho-ly day;
2. Grant us, Fa-ther, grace di-vine; May thy smile up-on us shine;
3. As we drink the wa-ter clear, Let thy Spir-it linger near;

As we take of em-blems blest, On our Sav-ior's love we rest.
As we eat the bro-ken bread, Thine ap-prov-al on us shed.
Par-don faults, O Lord, we pray; Bless our ef-forts day by day.

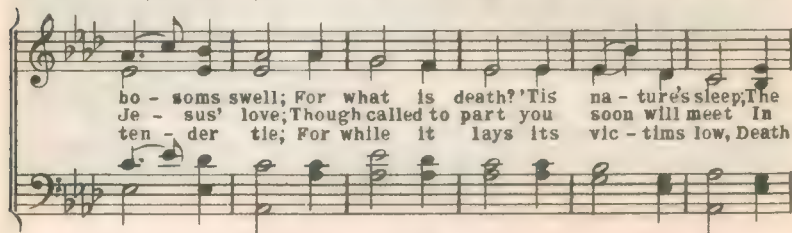
Cease, Ye Fond Parents, Cease to Weep

ELIZA R. SNOW

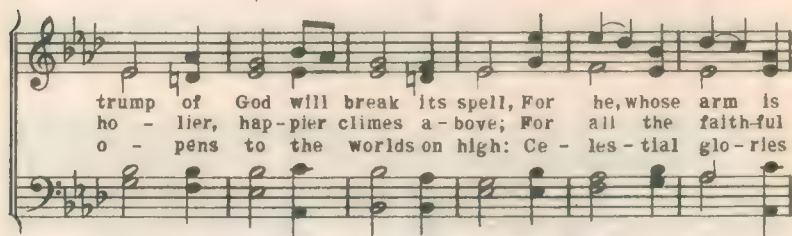
FRANZ JOSEF HAYDN

Somberly ♩ = 68


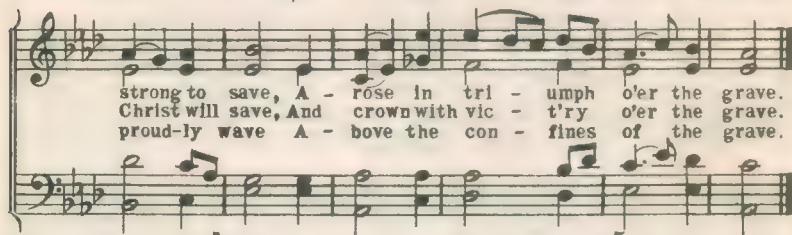
1. Cease, ye fond par-ents, cease to weep. Let grief no more your
 2. Why should you sor-row? Death is sweet To those that die in
 3. There's con-so-la-tion in the blow, Al-though it crush a



bo - soms swell; For what is death? 'Tis na - ture's sleep; The
 Je - sus' love; Though called to part you soon will meet in
 ten - der tie; For while it lays its vic - tims low, Death



trump of God will break its spell, For he, whose arm is
 ho - lier, hap-pier climes a - bove; For all the faith-ful
 o - pens to the worlds on high: Ce - les - tial glo - ries



strong to save, A - rose in tri - umph o'er the grave.
 Christ will save, And crown with vic - t'ry o'er the grave.
 proud-ly wave A - bove the con - fines of the grave.

4.

Let heathen nations clothe the tread
 Of death in faithless, hopeless gloom,
 While vain imaginations spread
 Terrific forms around the tomb;
 For human science never gave
 A light to shine beyond the grave.


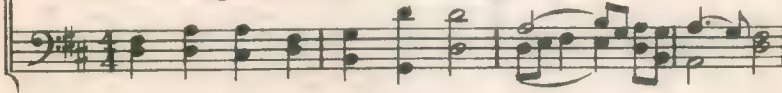
5.

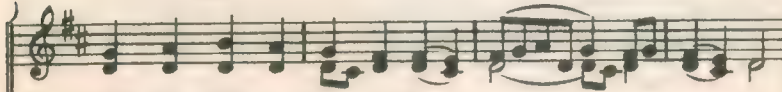
But where the light, the glorious light
 Of revelation freely flows,
 Let reason, faith and hope unite
 To hush our sorrows to repose.
 Through faith in him who died to save,
 We'll shout hosannas o'er the grave.

CHARLES WESLEY


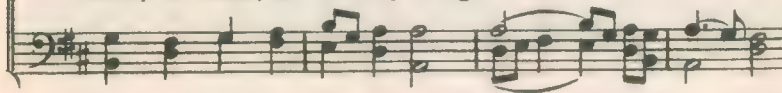
HENRY CAREY

With exaltation ♩ = 104



- 
1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day
 2. Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King;
- 



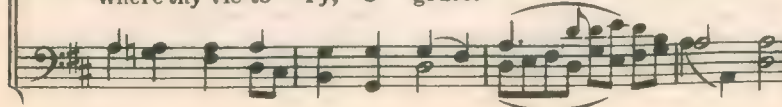
Sons of men and an - gels say,
Fought the fight, the vic - tory won. Al - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting?



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high;
Je - sus' a - gon - y is o'er. Al - le - lu - ia!
Once he died our souls to save;



Sing, ye heavns, and earth re - ply,
Dark - ness veils the earth no more. Al - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?



LORIN F. WHEELWRIGHT

Simply ♩ = 76

1. Come all ye Saints and sing his praise Who
 2. O sing the fer - vor of his love, The
 3. In songs de - clare the works and ways Of

formed the worlds on high, Who taught the plan - ets
 won - ders of his grace, Who sent the Sav - ior
 our E - ter - nal God, Whose king - dom in these

where to trace Their or - bits through the sky.
 from a - bove To save a dy - ing race.
 lat - ter - days Is spread - ing far a - broad.

4.

In Zion let his name be praised
 Who has a feast prepared,
 The glorious gospel standard raised,
 The ancient faith restored.

5.

Swift heralds, the glad news to bear,
 O'er land and ocean fly;
 And to the wond'ring world declare
 The message from on high.

6.

Ye nations of the earth, attend!
 Let kings and princes hear,
 And all the powers of darkness bend
 Messiah's reign is near.

7.

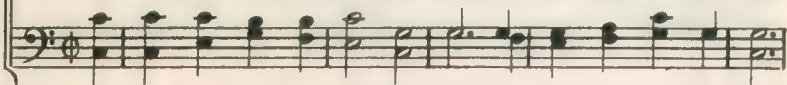
The Savior comes! Ye Saints, be pure,
 And fix your hearts on high;
 Lift up your heads, rejoice, for your
 Redemption draweth nigh.

WILLIAM W. PHELPS

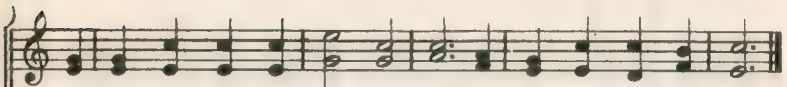
Old Tune

With simplicity $\text{♩} = 44$ 

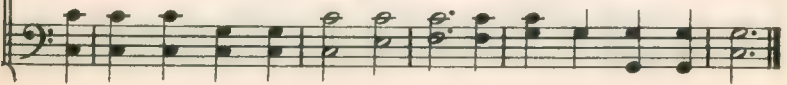
1. Come, all ye Saints who dwell on earth, Your cheer-ful voic-es raise
2. His love is great; he died for us; Shall we un grate-ful be,
3. The straight and nar-row way we've found! Then let us trav-el on,
4. And there we'll join the heav-en-ly choir And sing his praise a-bove,



Our great Re-deem-er's love to sing, And cel-e-brate his praise.
 Since he has marked a road to bliss, And said, "Come, fol-low me"?
 Till we, in the cel-es-tial world, Shall meet where Christ is gone.
 While end-less a-ges roll a-round, Per-fec-ted by his love.



Our great Re-deem-er's love to sing, And cel-e-brate his praise.
 Since he has marked a road to bliss, And said, "Come, fol-low me"?
 Till we in the cel-es-tial world, Shall meet where Christ is gone.
 While end-less a-ges roll a-round, Per-fec-ted by his love.



WILLIAM CLAYTON

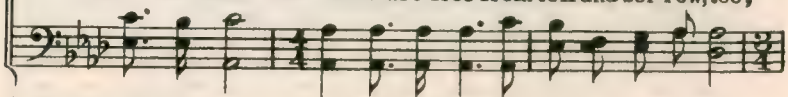
Old English Tune

Resolutely ♩ = 88

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor la-bor fear; But with joy
2. Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so;
3. We'll find the place which God for us prepared, Far a-way
4. And should we die be-fore our jour-ney's through, Hap-py day!



wend your way. Though hard to you this jour-ney may appear,
all is right. Why should we think to earn a great re-ward,
in the West, Where none shall come to hurt or make a-fraid;
all is well! We then are free from toil and sor-row, too;



Grace shall be as your day. 'Tis bet-ter far for
If we now shun the fight? Gird up your loins; fresh
There the Saints will be blessed. We'll make the air with
With the just we shall dwell! But if our lives are



us to strive Our use-less cares from us to drive; Do
cour-age take; Our God will nev-er us for-sake; And
mu-sic ring, Shout praises to our God and King; A-
spared a-gain To see the Saints their rest ob-tain, O



Come, Come, Ye Saints

this, and joy your hearts will swell All is well! all is well!
 soon we'll have this tale to tell All is well! all is well!
 above the rest each tongue will tell All is well! all is well!
 how we'll make this cho-rus swell All is well! all is well!

14

Come, Follow Me

JOHN NICHOLSON

S. MCBURNEY

Suppliantly ♩ = 78

1. "Come, fol-low me," the Sav-ior said, Then let us in his footstep tread,
2. "Come, fol-low me," a sim-ple phrase, Yet truth's sublime, ef-ful-gent rays
3. Is it e-nough a-lone to know That we must follow him be-low,
4. Not on-ly shall we em-u-late His course while in this earth-ly state,

For thus a-lone can we be one With God's own lov'd, be-got-ten Son.
 Are in these sim-ple words com-bined To urge, in-spire the hu-man mind.
 While trav'ling thro' this vale of tears? No, this ex-tends to ho-lier spheres.
 But when we're freed from present cares, If, with our Lord we would be heirs.

5.
 We must the onward path pursue
 As wider fields expand to view,
 And follow him unceasingly
 Whate'er our lot or sphere may be.

6.
 For thrones, dominions, kingdoms, powers,
 And glory great and bliss are ours
 If we, throughout eternity,
 Obey his word, "Come, follow me."

CYRUS H. WHELOCK

Arr. by THOMAS C. GRIGGS

Slowly ♩ = 68

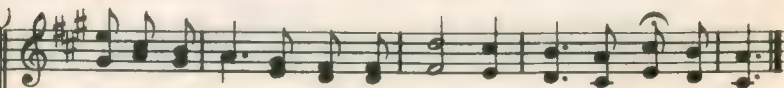
1. Come, go with me, be-yond the sea, Where hap-pi-ness is true,
2. Up - on those ev-er-last-ing hills, And in the val-leys fair,
3. There Is-ra-el's sons, so long op-pressed, Are free and hap-py, too;
4. There, too, are proph-ets, priests, and seers Who have the priest-hood's pow'r,



Where Jo-seph's land, blest by God's hand, In-vit-ing waits for you.
 Be - side the murmur-ing moun-tain rills, We'll bow in hum-ble prayer,
 And daugh-ters in true vir-tue dressed, A - wait to wel-come you.
 To guide our souls through end-less years, And light our dark-est hours;



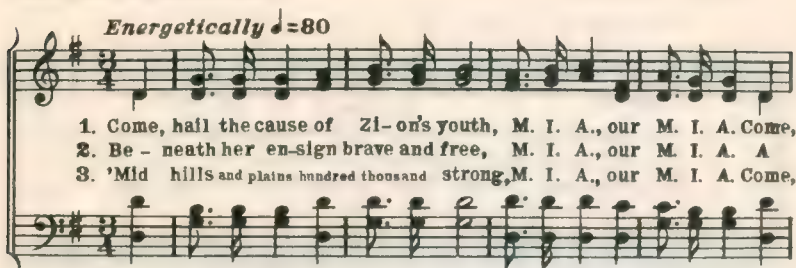
With joy-ful hearts you'll un-der-stand The blessings that a-wait you there.
 And praise our God in joy-ful strains, That we are safe-ly gath-ered there.
 To greet you with a kindred hand, And with you ev-ry blessing share.
 Yea, truth, which light-ed Enoch's band, Is free-ly giv-en to them there.



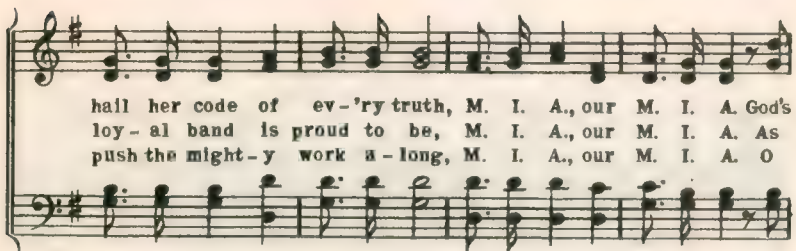
I know it is the prom-ised land. My home, my home is there.



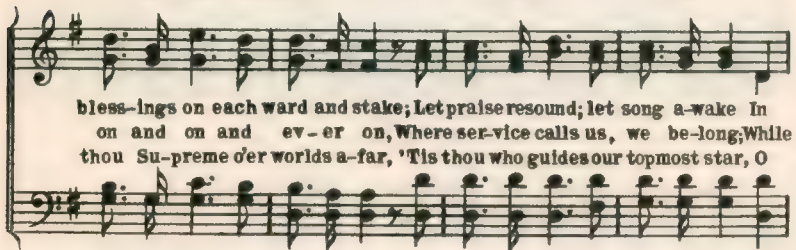
BERTHA A. KLEINMAN

Energetically ♩ = 80


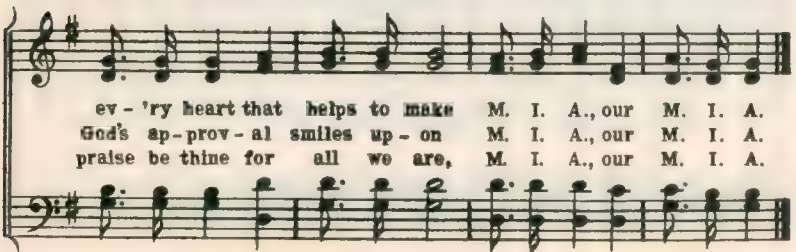
1. Come, hail the cause of Zi-on's youth, M. I. A., our M. I. A. Come,
 2. Be - neath her en-sign brave and free, M. I. A., our M. I. A. A
 3. 'Mid hills and plains hundred thousand strong, M. I. A., our M. I. A. Come,



hail her code of ev-'ry truth, M. I. A., our M. I. A. God's
 loy-al band is proud to be, M. I. A., our M. I. A. As
 push the might-y work a-long, M. I. A., our M. I. A. O



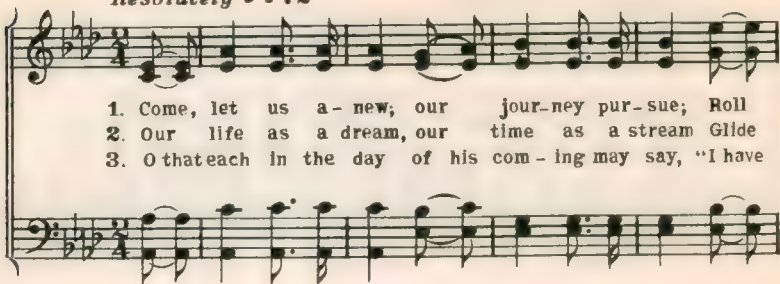
bles-sings on each ward and stake; Let praise resound; let song a-wake In
 on and on and ev-er on, Where ser-vice calls us, we be-long; While
 thou Su-preme o'er worlds a-far, 'Tis thou who guides our topmost star, O



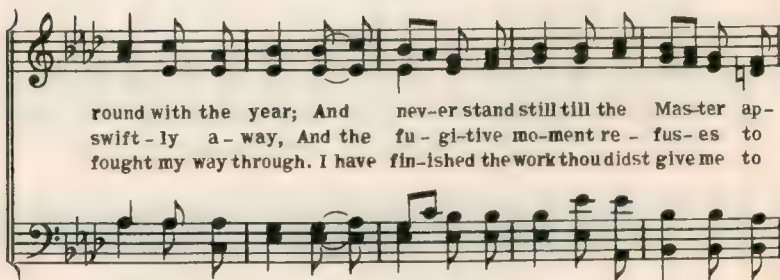
ev-'ry heart that helps to make M. I. A., our M. I. A.
 God's ap-prov-al smiles up-on M. I. A., our M. I. A.
 praise be thine for all we are, M. I. A., our M. I. A.

CHARLES WESLEY

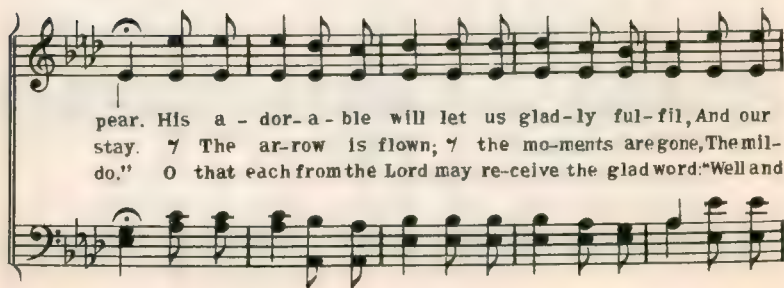
JAMES LUCAS

Resolutely ♩ = 72


1. Come, let us a - new; our jour - ney pur - sue; Roll
 2. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream Glide
 3. O that each in the day of his com - ing may say, "I have

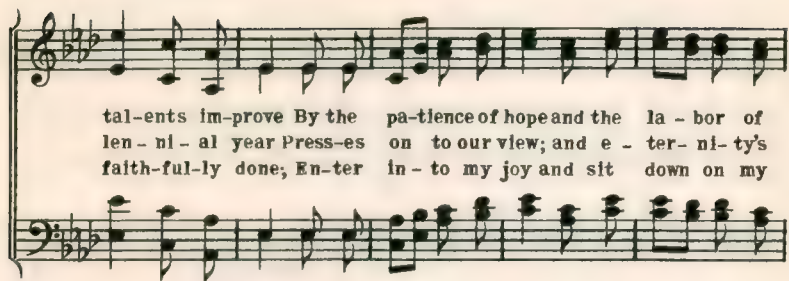


round with the year; And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap -
 swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to
 fought my way through. I have fin - ished the work thou didst give me to

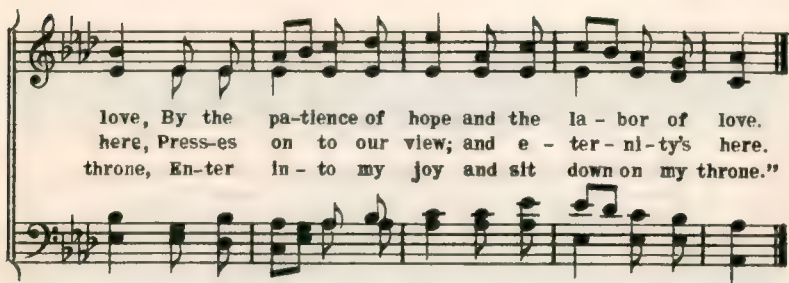


pear. His a - dor - a - ble will let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our
 stay. 7 The ar - row is flown; 7 the mo - ments are gone, The mil -
 do." O that each from the Lord may re - ceive the glad word: "Well and

Come, Let Us Anew



tal-ents im-prove By the pa-tience of hope and the la - bor of
 len - ni - al year Press-es on to our view; and e - ter - ni - ty's
 faith-ful-ly done; En-ter in - to my joy and sit down on my



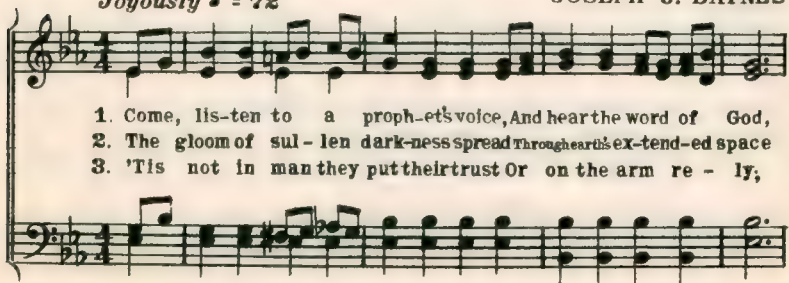
love, By the pa-tience of hope and the la - bor of love.
 here, Press-es on to our view; and e - ter - ni - ty's here.
 throne, En-ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne."

18

Come, Listen to a Prophet's Voice

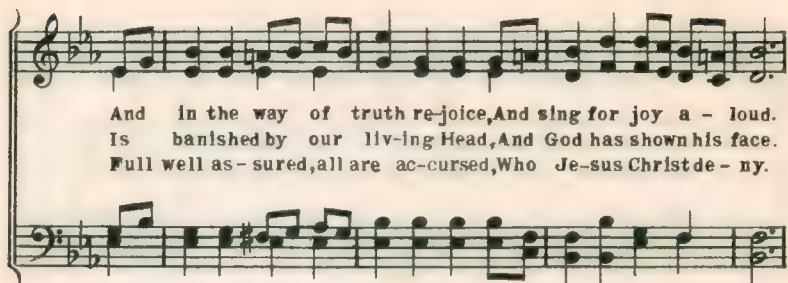
Joyously ♩ = 72

JOSEPH J. DAYNES

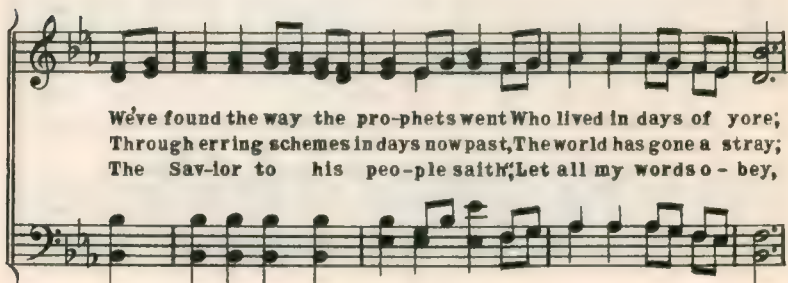


1. Come, lis-ten to a proph-et's voice, And hear the word of God,
 2. The gloom of sul - len dark-ness spread through- out ex-tend-ed space
 3. 'Tis not in man they put their trust Or on the arm re - ly,

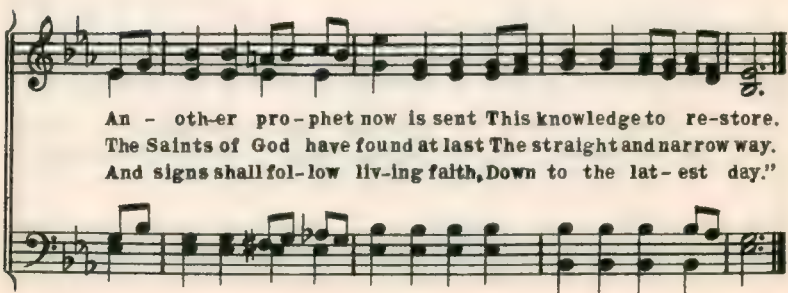
Come, Listen to a Prophet's Voice



And in the way of truth re-joice, And sing for joy a - loud.
Is banished by our liv-ing Head, And God has shown his face.
Full well as - sured, all are ac-cursed, Who Je-sus Christ de - ny.

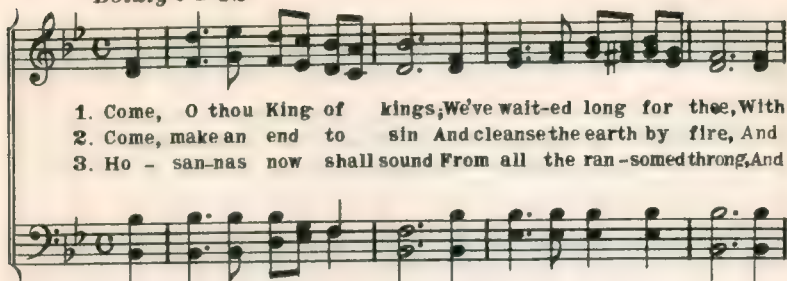


We've found the way the pro-phets went Who lived in days of yore;
Through erring schemes in days now past, The world has gone a stray;
The Sav-lor to his peo-ple saith; Let all my words o - bey,

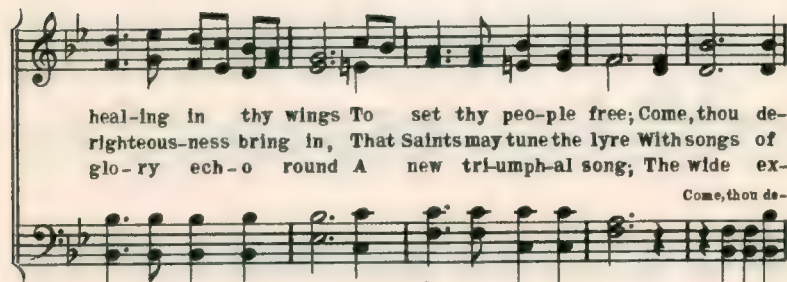


An - oth-er pro-phet now is sent This knowl-edge to re-store.
The Saints of God have found at last The straight and narrow way.
And signs shall fol-low liv-ing faith, Down to the lat-est day."

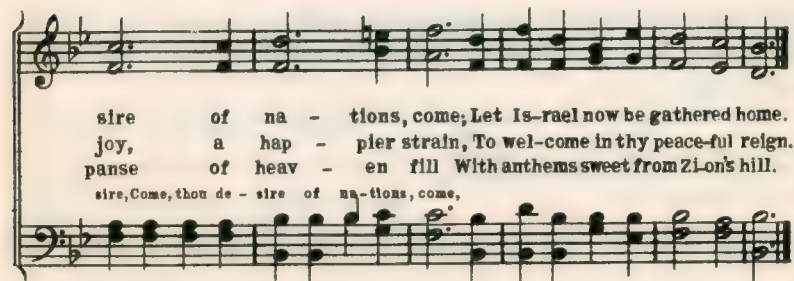
PARLEY P. PRATT

Boldly ♩ = 92


1. Come, O thou King of kings; We've wait-ed long for thee, With
 2. Come, make an end to sin And cleanse the earth by fire, And
 3. Ho - san - nas now shall sound From all the ran - somed throng, And



heal-ing in thy wings To set thy peo-ple free; Come, thou de-
 righteous-ness bring in, That Saints may tune the lyre With songs of
 glo-ry ech-o round A new tri-umph-al song; The wide ex-
 Come, thou de-



sire of na - tions, come; Let Is-rael now be gathered home.
 joy, a hap - pier strain, To wel-come in thy peace-ful reign.
 panse of heav - en fill With anthems sweet from Zi-on's hill.
 sire, Come, thou de - sire of na-tions, come,

JANE BORTHWICK

ALEXANDER SCHREINER

Boldly ♩ = 88

1. Come, la - bor on! Who dares stand i - dle on the
 2. Come, la - bor on! Claim the high call - ing an - gels
 3. Come, la - bor on! The en - e - my is watch - ing

har - vest plain, While all a - round him waves the gold - en grain? And
 can - not share. To young and old the gos - pel glad - ness bear. Re -
 night and day To sow the tares, to snatch the seed a - way; While

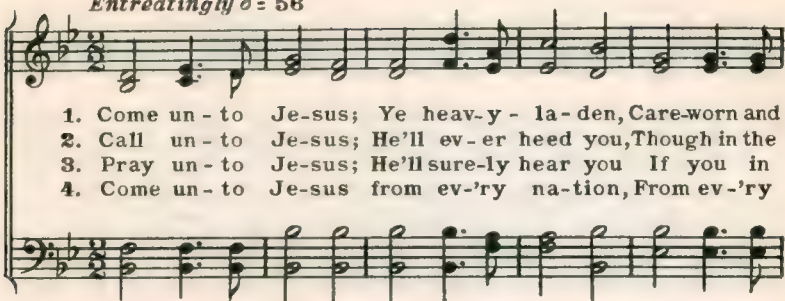
to each ser - vant does the Mas - ter say, "Go, work to - day."
 deem the time. Its hours too swift - ly fly. The night draws nigh.
 we in sleep our du - ty have for - got, He slum - bered not.

Come, labor on! 4.
 Away with gloomy doubts and faithless
 fear!
 No arm so weak but may do service here:
 By feeblest agents may our God fulfil
 His righteous will.

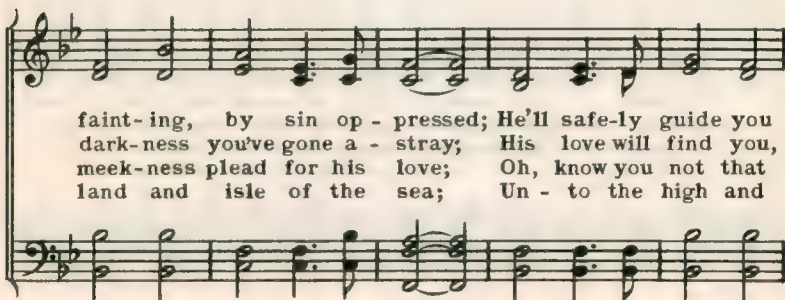
Come, labor on! 5.
 No time for rest, till glows the western
 sky,
 While the long shadows o'er our path -
 way lie,
 And a glad sound comes with the setting sun,
 "Servants, well done."

O. P. HUISH

O. P. HUISH

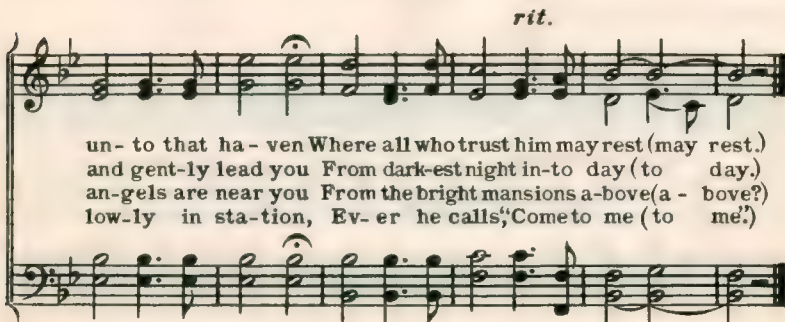
Entreatingly $\text{♩} = 56$


1. Come un - to Je - sus; Ye heav - y - la - den, Care - worn and
 2. Call un - to Je - sus; He'll ev - er heed you, Though in the
 3. Pray un - to Je - sus; He'll sure - ly hear you If you in
 4. Come un - to Je - sus from ev - 'ry na - tion, From ev - 'ry



faint - ing, by sin op - pressed; He'll safe - ly guide you
 dark - ness you've gone a - stray; His love will find you,
 meek - ness plead for his love; Oh, know you not that
 land and isle of the sea; Un - to the high and

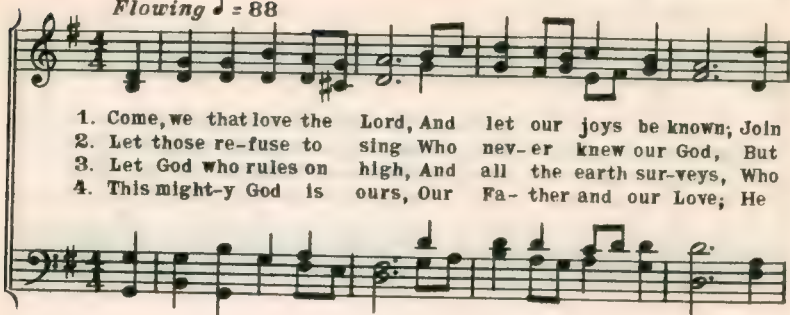
rit.



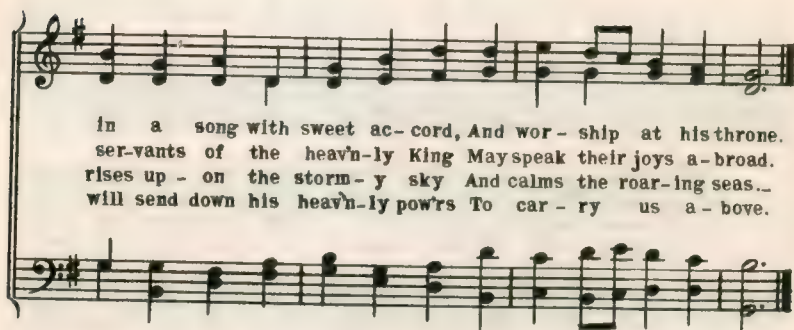
un - to that ha - ven Where all who trust him may rest (may rest.)
 and gent - ly lead you From dark - est night in - to day (to day.)
 an - gels are near you From the bright mansions a - bove (a - bove?)
 low - ly in sta - tion, Ev - er he calls, 'Come to me (to me.)'

ISAAC WATTS

AARON WILLIAMS

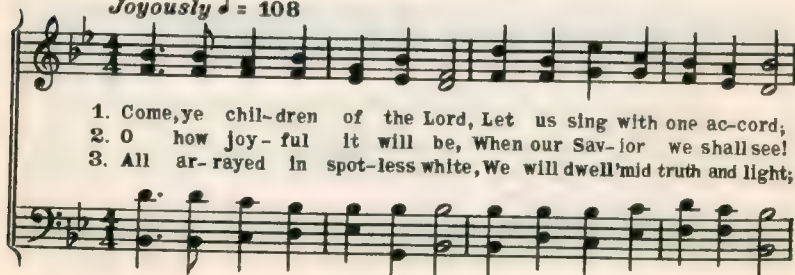
Flowing ♩ = 88


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
 2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God, But
 3. Let God who rules on high, And all the earth sur-veys, Who
 4. This might-y God is ours, Our Fa-ther and our Love; He



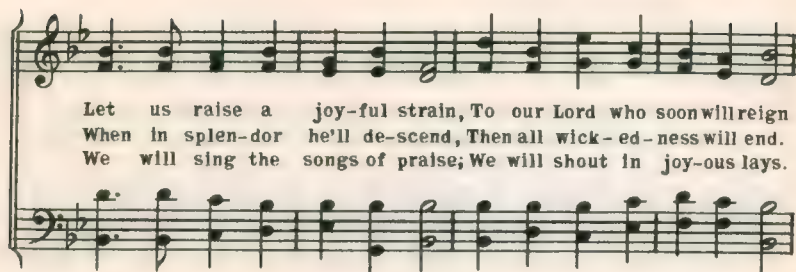
in a song with sweet ac-cord, And wor-ship at his throne.
 ser-vants of the heav'n-ly King Mayspeak their joys a-broad.
 rises up - on the storm- y sky And calms the roar-ing seas...
 will send down his heav'n-ly pow'rs To car-ry us a-bove.

JAMES H. WALLIS

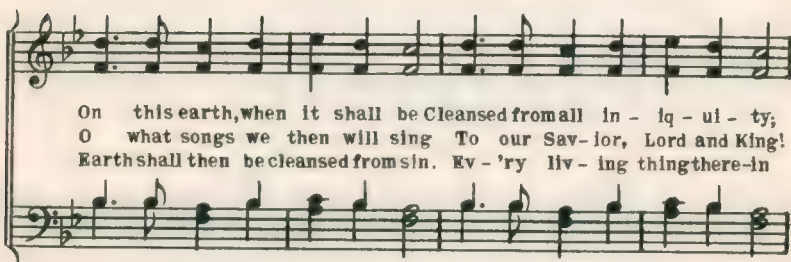
Joyously ♩ = 108


1. Come, ye chil-dren of the Lord, Let us sing with one ac-cord;
 2. O how joy-ful it will be, When our Sav-ior we shall see!
 3. All ar-rayed in spot-less white, We will dwell 'mid truth and light;

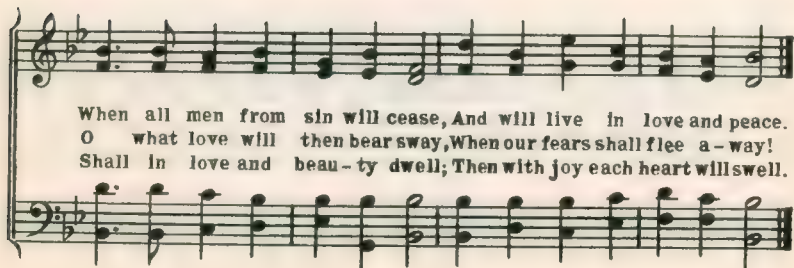
Come, Ye Children of the Lord



Let us raise a joy-ful strain, To our Lord who soon will reign
When in splen-dor he'll de-scend, Then all wick-ed-ness will end.
We will sing the songs of praise; We will shout in joy-ous lays.



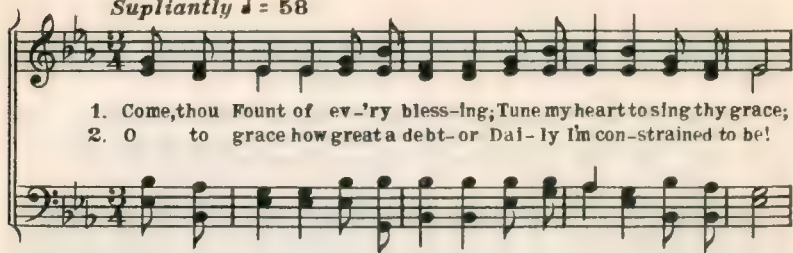
On this earth, when it shall be Cleansed from all in - iq - ui - ty;
O what songs we then will sing To our Sav - lor, Lord and King!
Earth shall then be cleansed from sin. Ev - 'ry liv - ing thing there-in



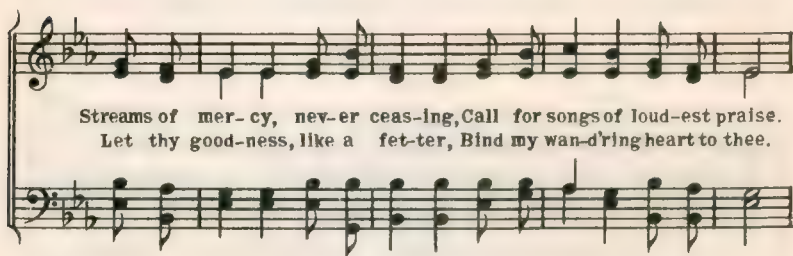
When all men from sin will cease, And will live in love and peace.
O what love will then bear sway, When our fears shall flee a-way!
Shall in love and beau - ty dwell; Then with joy each heart will swell.

ROBERT ROBINSON

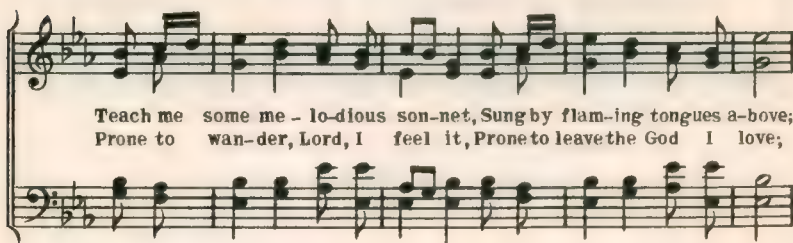
JOHN WYETH

Suppliantly ♩ = 58


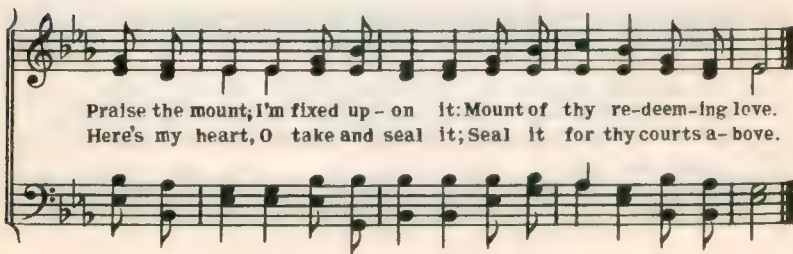
1. Come, thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing; Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2. O to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm con-strained to be!



Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
Let thy good-ness, like a fet-ter, Bind my wan-d'ring heart to thee.



Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;



Praise the mount; I'm fixed up-on it: Mount of thy re-deem-ing love.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for thy courts a-bove.

THOMAS MOORE

Alt. by THOMAS HASTINGS

Arr. from SAMUEL WEBBE

Spirit of comfort ♩ = 80

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
 2. Joy of the des - o - late, Light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
 3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the

mer - cy seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound - ed hearts;
 pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure! Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
 throne of God, pure from a - bove. Come to the feast of love;

here tell your an - guish Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal
 ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."
 come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

MARY B. WINGATE

Duet

Calmly $\text{♩} = 48$

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



1. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the
2. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the
3. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the
4. Green are the pas-tures in - vit - ing; Sweet are the



sheep of his fold; Dear is the love that he gives them,
 lambs of his fold; Some from the pas-tures are stray-ing,
 "nine-ty and nine"; Dear are the sheep that have wan-dered
 wa-ters and still, Lord, we will an-swer thee glad-ly,



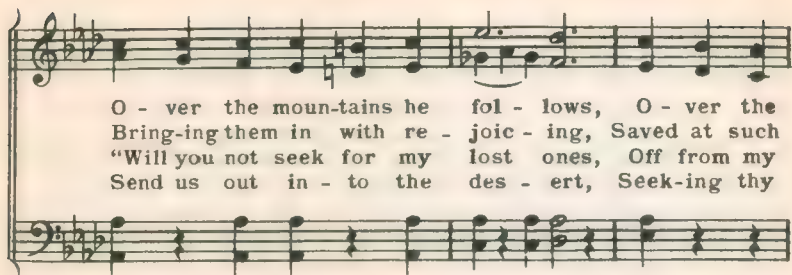
Dear - er than sil - ver or gold. Dear to the
 Hun - gry and help - less and cold. See, the good
 Out in the des - ert to pine. Hark! he is
 "Yes, bless - ed Mas - ter; we will!" Make us thy



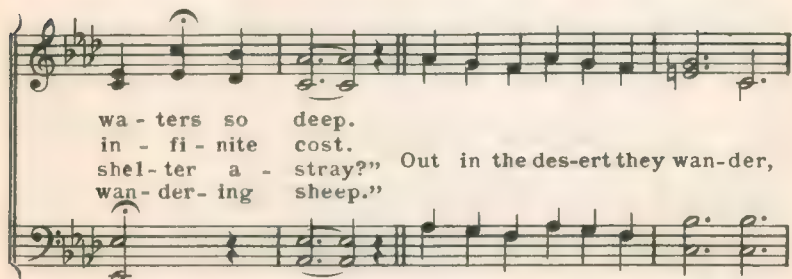
heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are his "oth-er" lost sheep;
 Shep-herd is seek - ing, Seek-ing the lambs that are lost;
 ear - nest-ly call - ing, Ten-der-ly plead-ing to - day;
 true un-der-shep-herds; Give us a love that is deep;



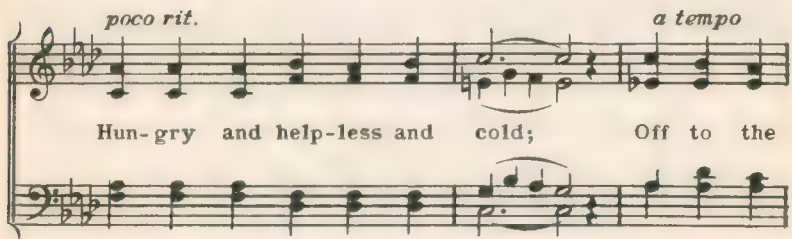
Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd



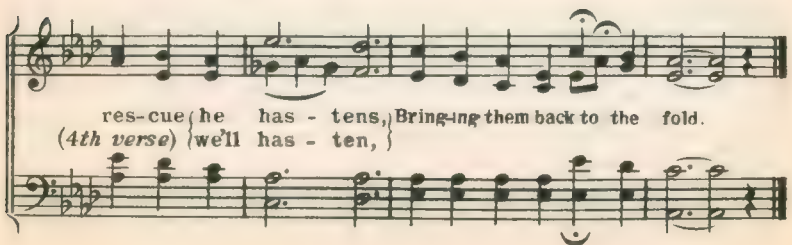
O - ver the moun-tains he fol - lows, O - ver the
Bring-ing them in with re - joic - ing, Saved at such
"Will you not seek for my lost ones, Off from my
Send us out in - to the des - ert, Seek-ing thy



wa - ters so deep.
in - fi - nite cost.
shel - ter a - stray?" Out in the des-ert they wan-der,
wan-der-ing sheep."



poco rit. *a tempo*
Hun - gry and help-less and cold; Off to the

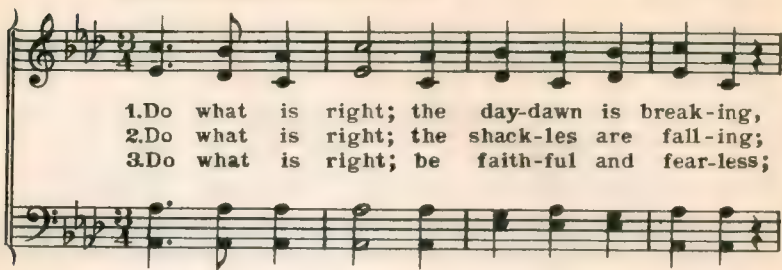


res-cue { he has - tens, } Bring-ing them back to the fold.
(4th verse) { we'll has - ten, }

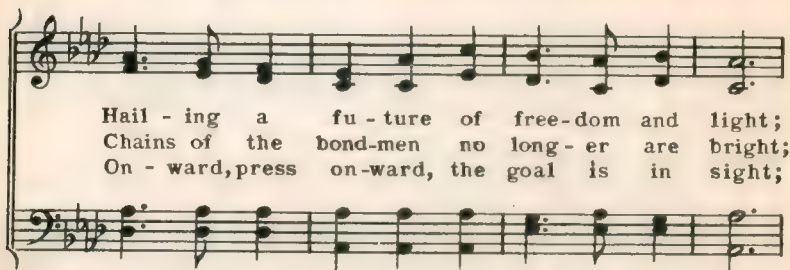
Do What Is Right

With marked accent ♩ = 100

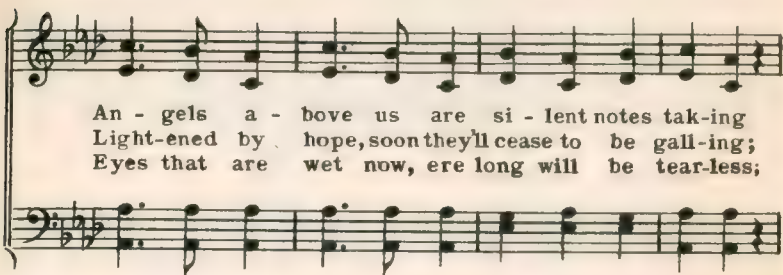
E. KAILLMARK



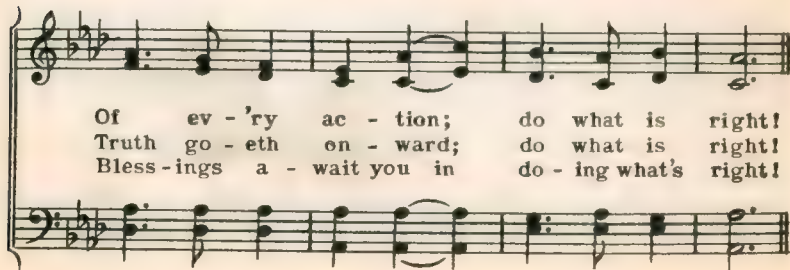
1. Do what is right; the day-dawn is break-ing,
 2. Do what is right; the shack-les are fall-ing;
 3. Do what is right; be faith-ful and fear-less;



Hail - ing a fu - ture of free-dom and light;
 Chains of the bond-men no long-er are bright;
 On - ward, press on-ward, the goal is in sight;



An - gels a - bove us are si - lent notes tak-ing
 Light-ened by hope, soon they'll cease to be gall-ing;
 Eyes that are wet now, ere long will be tear-less;



Of ev - 'ry ac - tion; do what is right!
 Truth go - eth on - ward; do what is right!
 Bless - ings a - wait you in do - ing what's right!

Do What Is Right

Do what is right; let the con - se - quence fol - low;

Bat - tle for free - dom in spir - it and might;

And with stout hearts look ye forth till to - mor - row;

God will pro - tect you; then do what is right!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

28

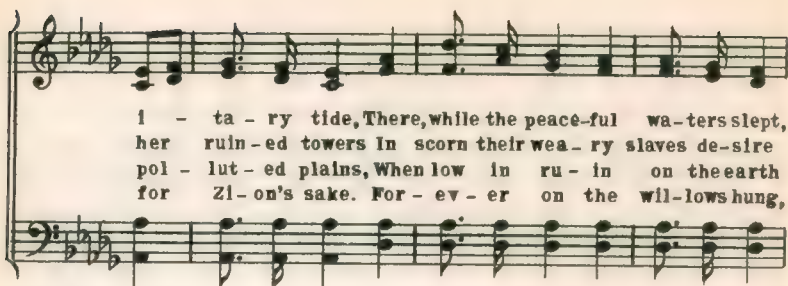
Down by the River's Verdant Side

Somberly ♩ = 54

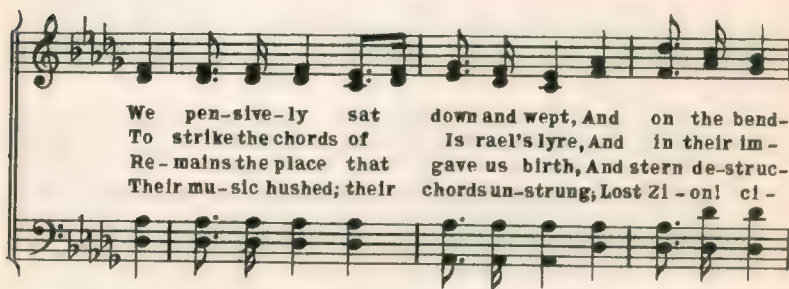
1. Down by the riv - er's ver - dant side, Low by the sol -
 2. For they who wast - ed Zi - on's bowers And laid in dust
 3. How shall we tune those loft - y strains On Ba - by - lon's
 4. O nev - er shall our harps a - wake, Laid in the dust

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of a single system with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

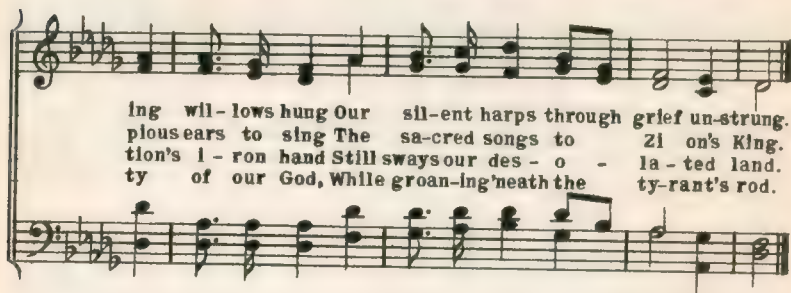
Down by the River's Verdant Side



i - ta - ry tide, There, while the peace-ful wa-ters slept,
 her ruin-ed towers In scorn their wea-ry slaves de-sire
 pol-lut-ed plains, When low in ru-in on the earth
 for Zi-on's sake. For-ev-er on the wil-lows hung,



We pen-sive-ly sat down and wept, And on the bend-
 To strike the chords of Is rael's lyre, And in their im-
 Re-mains the place that gave us birth, And stern de-struc-
 Their mu-sic hushed; their chords un-strung, Lost Zi-on! ci-



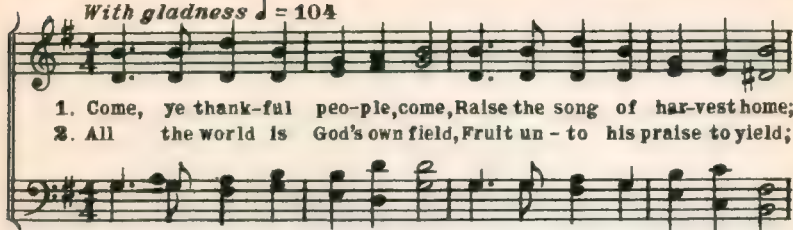
ing wil-lows hung Our sil-lent harps through grief un-strung.
 plousears to sing The sa-cred songs to Zi-on's King.
 tion's i-ron hand Still sways our des-o-la-ted land.
 ty of our God, While groan-ing 'neath the ty-rant's rod.

5

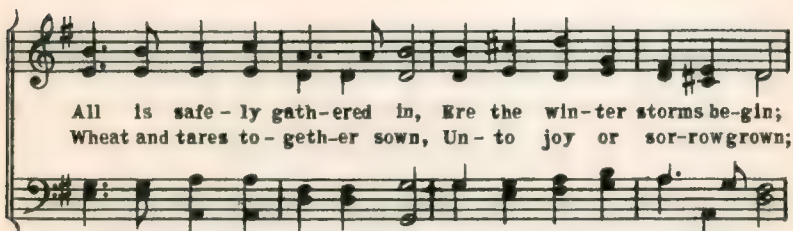
Still mould'ring lie thy leveled walls
 And ruin stalks along thy halls.
 And brooding o'er thy ruined towers
 Such desolation sternly lowers,
 That when we muse upon thy woe,
 The gushing tears of sorrow flow!

6

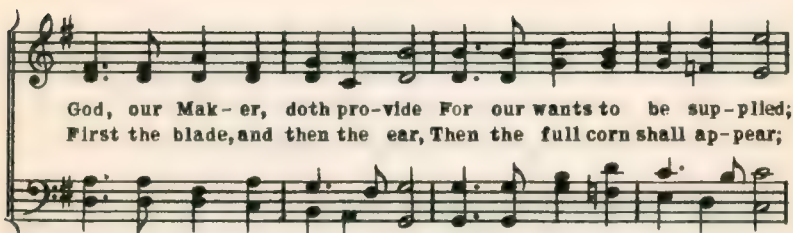
And while we toil through wretched life
 And drink the bitter cup of strife,
 Until we yield our weary breath,
 And sleep released from woe in death,
 Will Zion in our memory stand—
 Our lost, our ruined native land.

With gladness ♩ = 104


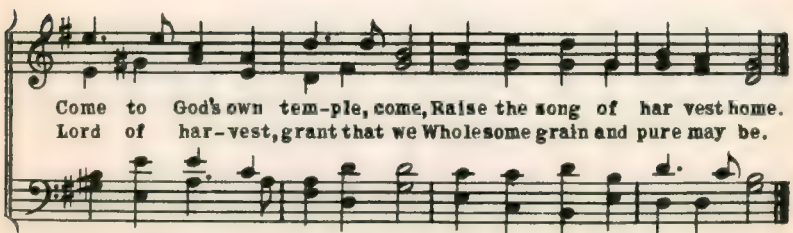
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home;
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to his praise to yield;



All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
 Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row-grown;



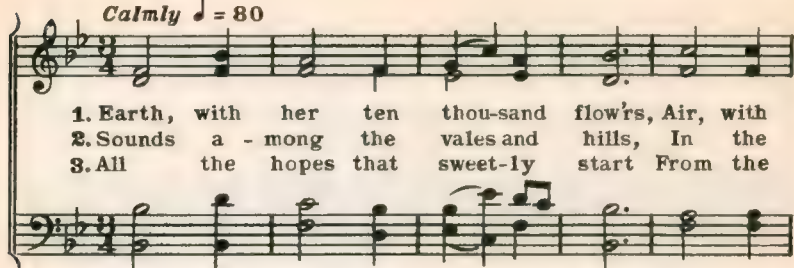
God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear;



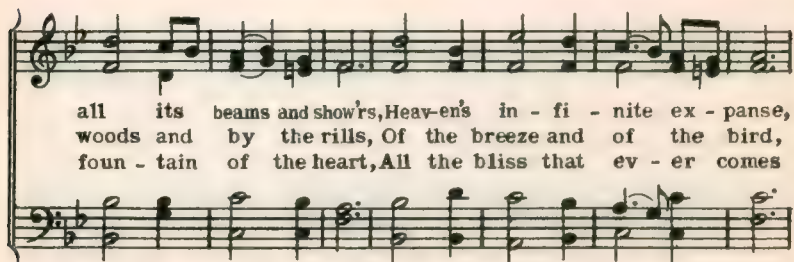
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har vest home.
 Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.

WILLIAM W. PHELPS

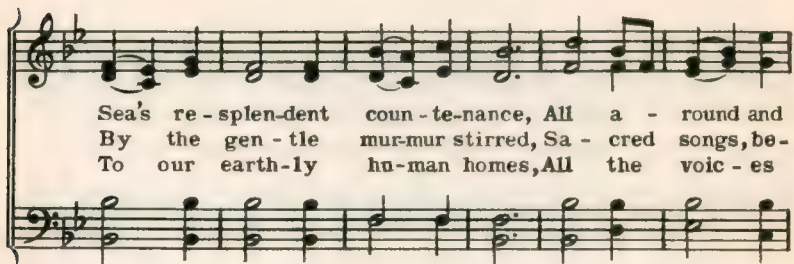
THOMAS C. GRIGGS

Calmly ♩ = 80


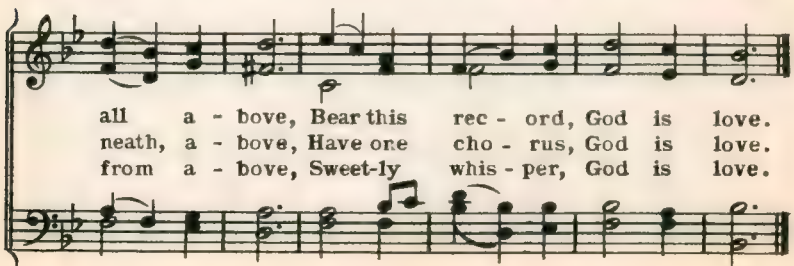
1. Earth, with her ten thousand flow'rs, Air, with
 2. Sounds a - mong the vales and hills, In the
 3. All the hopes that sweet-ly start From the



all its beams and show'rs, Heav-en's in - fi - nite ex - panse,
 woods and by the rills, Of the breeze and of the bird,
 foun - tain of the heart, All the bliss that ev - er comes



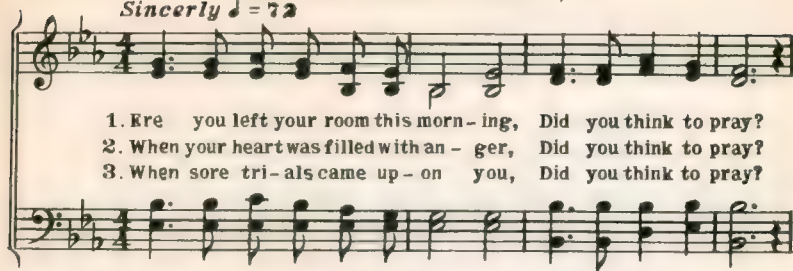
Sea's re - splen - dent coun - te - nance, All a - round and
 By the gen - tle mur - mur stirred, Sa - cred songs, be -
 To our earth - ly hu - man homes, All the voic - es



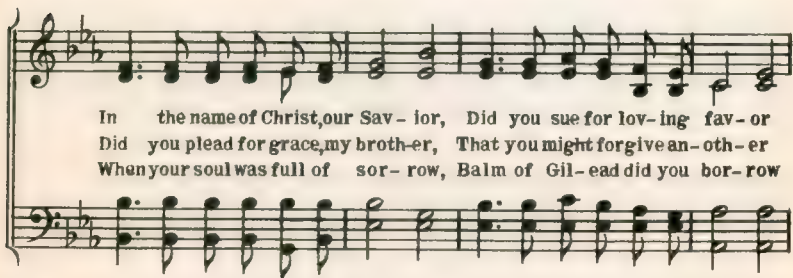
all a - bove, Bear this rec - ord, God is love.
 neath, a - bove, Have one cho - rus, God is love.
 from a - bove, Sweet-ly whis - per, God is love.

Ere You Left Your Room This Morning

(DID YOU THINK TO PRAY?)

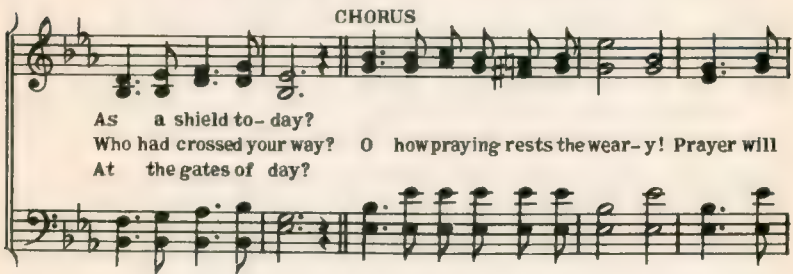
Sincerely ♩ = 72


1. Ere you left your room this morn - ing, Did you think to pray?
 2. When your heart was filled with an - ger, Did you think to pray?
 3. When sore tri - als came up - on you, Did you think to pray?

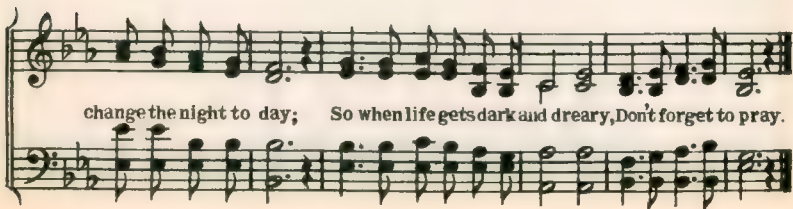


In the name of Christ, our Sav - lor, Did you sue for lov - ing fav - or
 Did you plead for grace, my broth - er, That you might forgive an - oth - er
 When your soul was full of sor - row, Balm of Gil - ead did you bor - row

CHORUS



As a shield to - day?
 Who had crossed your way? O how praying rests the wear - y! Prayer will
 At the gates of day?



change the night to day; So when life gets dark and dreary, Don't forget to pray.

GERRIT DE JONG, JR.

GERRIT DE JONG, JR.

Joyfully ♩ = 126

1. Come, sing to the Lord, His name to praise. He
 2. The proph-ets of old be - held this day, Its
 3. The keys of the priest-hood of our Lord To

in these lat - ter - days did raise A proph-et
 glo - ry told in won - drous lay; They saw our
 us in ful - ness are re-stored Their bless-ing

to his name, The bless-ed gos - pel to re-
 proph - et dear, Who times of ful - ness ush - ered
 to be - stow, And pow'rs di - vine are man - i -

store; Come, sing to the Lord, His name a - dore!
 in; Come, sing to the Lord, His prais-es ring!
 fest; Come, sing to the Lord, His name be blessed!

J. MACFARLANE

J. MACFARLANE

Joyously ♩ = 100

1. Far, far a-way on Ju - de - a's plains, Shep-herds of old
2. Sweet are these strains of re - deem-ing love, Mes sage of mer -
3. Lord, with the an - gels we too would re-joice; Help us to sing
4. Has - ten the time when, from ev - 'ry clime, Men shall u - nite



heard the joy - ous strain:
 cy from heav'n a - bove: Glo - ry to God, Glo-ry to God,
 with the heart and voice:
 in the strains sub - lime; Glo-ry to God



Glo-ry to God in the high - est,

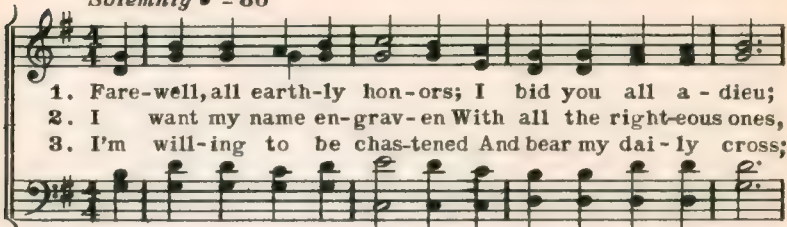


Glo - ry to God in the high - est; Peace on earth,
 in the high - est,

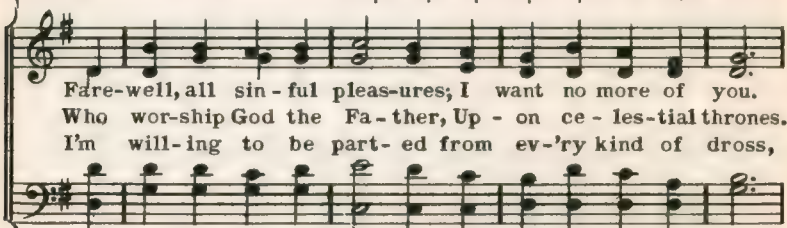


good - will to men, Peace on earth, good-will to men!

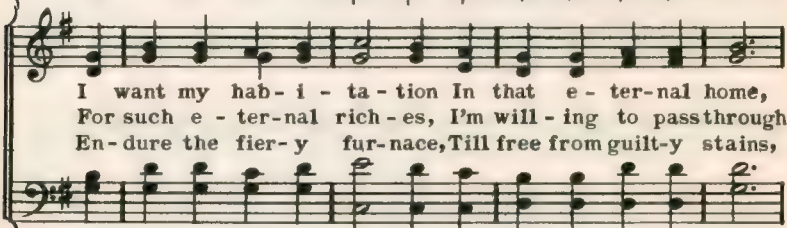


Solemnly ♩ = 80


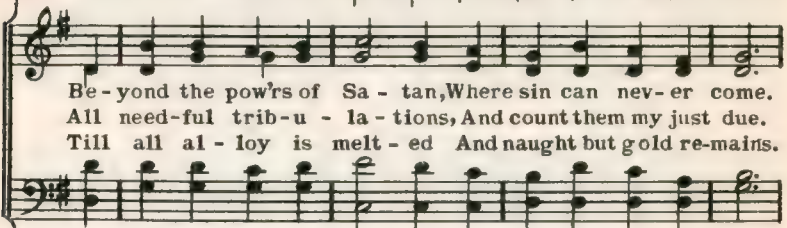
1. Fare-well, all earth-ly hon-ors; I bid you all a - dieu;
 2. I want my name en-grav-en With all the right-eous ones,
 3. I'm will-ing to be chas-tened And bear my dai-ly cross;



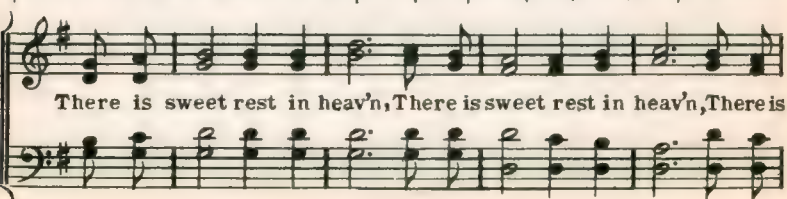
Fare-well, all sin-ful pleas-ures; I want no more of you.
 Who wor-ship God the Fa-ther, Up - on ce - les-tial thrones.
 I'm will-ing to be part-ed from ev-'ry kind of dross,



I want my hab-i - ta - tion In that e - ter-nal home,
 For such e - ter-nal rich-es, I'm will - ing to passthrough
 En-dure the fier-y fur-nace, Till free from guilt-y stains,



Be-yond the pow'rs of Sa - tan, Where sin can nev-er come.
 All need-ful trib-u - la - tions, And count them my just due.
 Till all al - loy is melt - ed And naught but gold re-mains.



There is sweet rest in heav'n, There is sweet rest in heav'n, There is

Farewell All Earthly Honors



4

All earthly tribulations
Are but a moment here;
And then if we prove faithful,
A righteous crown we'll wear.
We shall be counted worthy,
To mingle with the good,
And minister in glory
Before the throne of God.

5

There Christ himself has promised
A mansion to prepare,
And all who love and serve him,
The victor's wreath shall wear.
Bright crowns shall then be given
To all the ransomed throng,
And glory! glory! glory!
Shall be the conqueror's song.

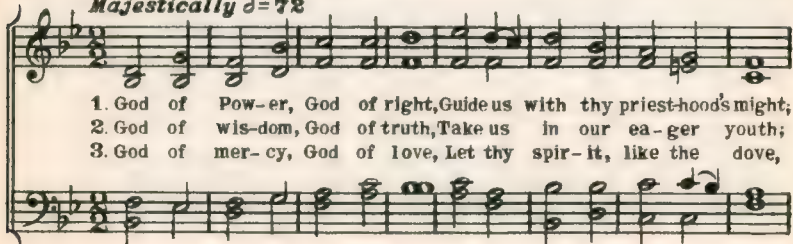
35

God of Power, God of Right

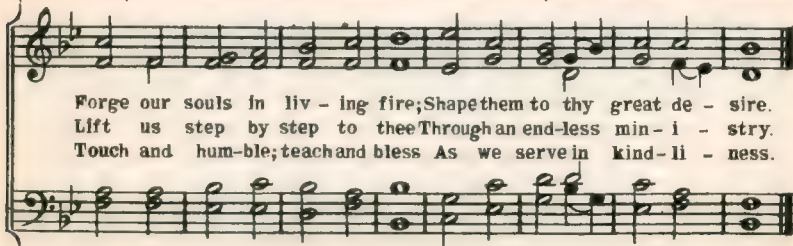
WALLACE F. BENNETT

TRACY Y. CANNON

Majestically $\text{♩} = 72$



1. God of Pow-er, God of right, Guide us with thy priest-hood's might;
2. God of wis-dom, God of truth, Take us in our ea-ger youth;
3. God of mer-cy, God of love, Let thy spir-it, like the dove,



Forge our souls in liv-ing fire; Shapethem to thy great de-sire.
Lift us step by step to thee Through an end-less min-i-stry.
Touch and hum-ble; teach and bless As we serve in kind-li-ness.

AGNUS S. HIBBARD

FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING

Prayerfully ♩ = 88

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, in thy love a bound - ing,
 2. Filled be our hearts with peace be yond com - par - ing,
 3. God of our fa - thers, strengthen ev - 'ry na - tion

Hear these thy chil - dren through the world re -
 Peace in thy world, joy to all hearts des -
 In thy great peace where on - ly is sal -

sound - ing, Loud in thy prais - es. Thanks for peace a -
 pair - ing, Firm is our trust in thee for peace en -
 va - tion; So may the world its fu - ture spread be -

bid - ing, Ev - er a - bid - ing.
 dur - ing, Ev - er en - dur - ing.
 fore thee, Thus to a - dore thee.

WILLIAM C. DOANE

J. ALBERT JEFFERY

Gladly ♩ = 69

1. Fa - ther of light, in whom there is no shad - ow,
 2. Glad for the truth that binds our lives to - geth - er,
 3. Light of the world, through whom we know the Fa - ther!

Giv - er of ev - ery good and per - fect gift,
 Through thee u - nit - ed, wor - ship - ing as one,
 Pour out up - on us thine a - bid - ing love,

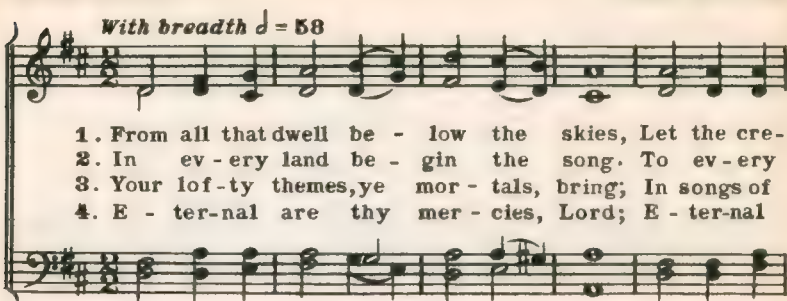
With one ac - cord we seek thy ho - ly pres - ence;
 Glad for the crown - ing gift that thou hast giv - en
 That we may know its depth and height and splen - dor,

Glad - ly our hearts to thee in praise we lift.
 Send - ing to light the world, thine on - ly Son.
 That heaven may come to earth from heaven a - bove.

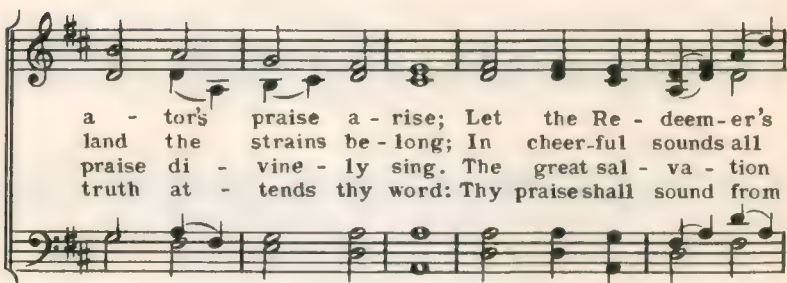
ISAAC WATTS

JOHN HATTON

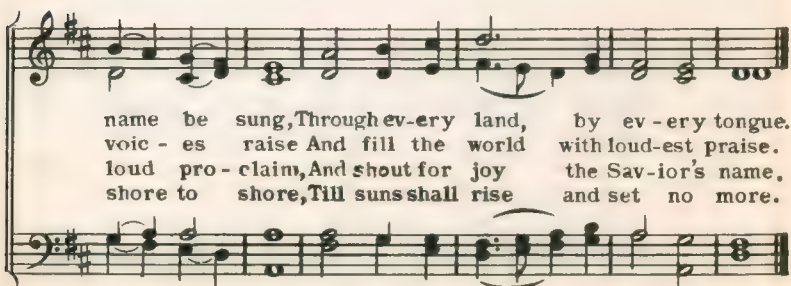
With breadth $\text{♩} = 58$



1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the cre-
 2. In ev - ery land be - gin the song. To ev - ery
 3. Your lof - ty themes, ye mor - tals, bring; In songs of
 4. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal



a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's
 land the strains be - long; In cheer - ful sounds all
 praise di - vine - ly sing. The great sal - va - tion
 truth at - tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from



name be sung, Through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue.
 voic - es raise And fill the world with loud - est praise.
 loud pro - claim, And shout for joy the Sav - ior's name.
 shore to shore, Till sun shall rise and set no more.

Traditional

Traditional

Jubilantly ♩ = 84

1. The first No - el the an-gel did say Was to
 2. They look-ed up and saw a star Shin-ing

mf

cer - tain poor shep-herds in fields as they lay, In
 in the East be - yond them far, And

fields where they lay keep-ing their sheep On a cold win-ter's
 to the earth it gave great light, And so it con-

night that was so deep.
 tin-ued both day and night. No - el, No - el, No -

el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el!

PARLEY P. PRATT

JANE ROMNEY CRAWFORD

Devotionally ♩ = 80

1. Fa-ther in heav'n, we do be-lieve The prom-ise thou hast made;
 2. We now re-pent of all our sin And come with brok-en heart,
 3. We will be bur-ied in the stream, in Je-sus' bless-ed name,

The word with meek-ness we re-ceive, Just as thy Saints have said.
 And to thy cove-nant en-ter in And choose the bet-ter part.
 And rise, while light shall on us beam The Spir-it's heav'n-ly flame.

4.
 O Lord, accept us while we pray,
 And all our sins forgive;
 New life impart to us this day,
 And bid the sinners live.

5.
 Baptize us with the Holy Ghost
 And seal us as thine own
 That we may join the ransomed host,
 And with the Saints be one.

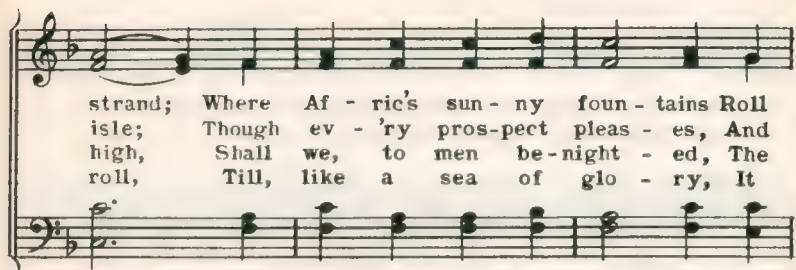
REGINALD HEBER

LOWELL MASON

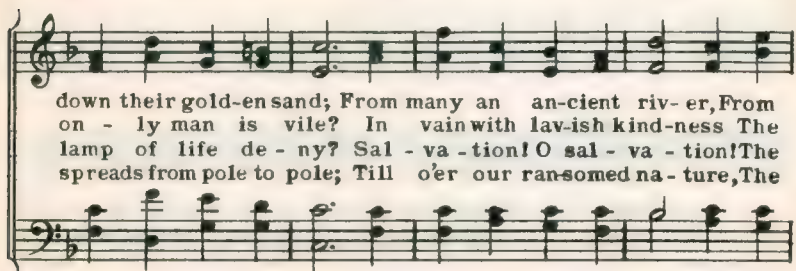
With motion ♩ = 60

1. From Green-land's i-cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor-al
 2. What though the spi-cy breez-es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's
 3. Shall we, whose souls are light-ed With wis-dom from on
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto-ry, And you, ye wa-ters,

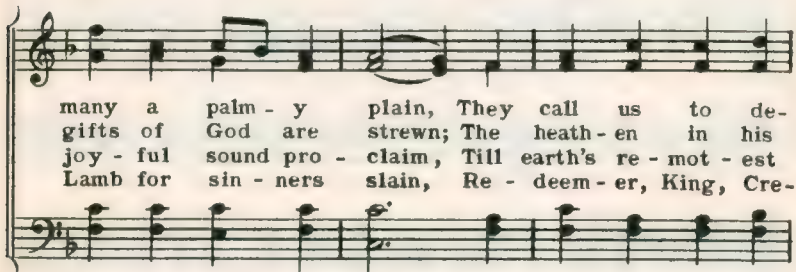
From Greenland's Icy Mountains



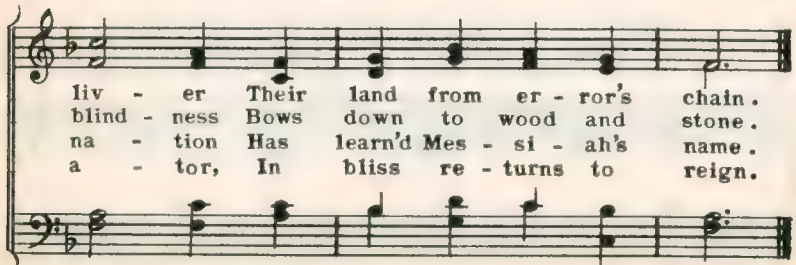
strand; Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll
isle; Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And
high, Shall we, to men be - night - ed, The
roll, Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It



down their gold - ensand; From many an an - cient riv - er, From
on - ly man is vile? In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The
lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The
spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed na - ture, The



many a palm - y plain, They call us to de -
gifts of God are strewn; The heath - en in his
joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till earth's re - mot - est
Lamb for sin - ners slain, Re - deem - er, King, Cre -



liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
na - tion Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.
a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

RUTH MAY FOX

(CARRY ON)

ALFRED M. DURHAM

Jubilantly ♩ = 104

1. Firm as the moun-tains a - round us,
2. We'll build on the rock they plant-ed A

mf

Stal-wart and brave we stand On the rock our fa-thers
pal - ace to the King. In - to its shin-ing

plant - ed . For us in this good ly land, The
cor-ri-dors, Our songs of praise we'll bring, For the

Firm as the Mountains Around Us

rock of hon-or and vir-tue, Of faith in the
her-i-tage they left us, Not of gold or

liv-ing God. They raised his ban-ner tri-
world-ly wealth, But a bless-ing ev-er

umph-ant O-ver the des-ert sod.
last-ing Of love and joy and health. And we

Firm as the Mountains Around Us

hear the des - ert sing-ing, Car - ry on, car - ry on,

car - ry on! Hills and vales and moun - tains

ring-ing, Car - ry on, car - ry on, car - ry on!

f

8

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The score is organized into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'hear the des - ert sing-ing, Car - ry on, car - ry on, car - ry on! Hills and vales and moun - tains ring-ing, Car - ry on, car - ry on, car - ry on!'. The piano accompaniment includes chords and melodic lines, with a final section marked with a forte 'f' dynamic and an 8-measure rest.

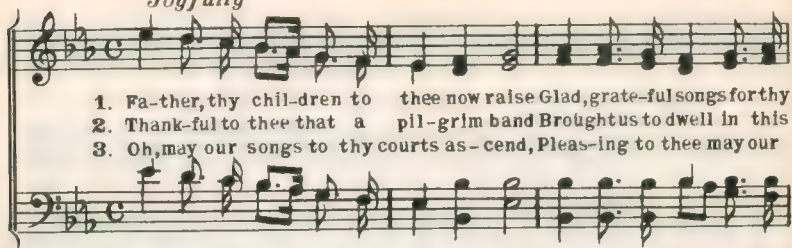
Firm as the Mountains Around Us

Hold-ing a-loft our col-ors, We march in the
glo-rious dawn. O youth of the no-ble
birth-right, Car-ry on, car-ry on, car-ry on!

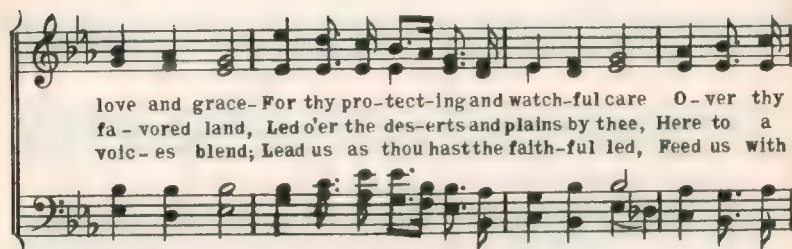
This musical score is for the hymn "Firm as the Mountains Around Us". It is written in a key with three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. The score is arranged for four parts: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. The lyrics are: "Hold-ing a-loft our col-ors, We march in the glo-rious dawn. O youth of the no-ble birth-right, Car-ry on, car-ry on, car-ry on!". The music features a steady, marching rhythm with a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes. The final phrase "car-ry on" is repeated three times, each ending with a fermata. The score concludes with a double bar line and a final chord.

EVAN STEPHENS

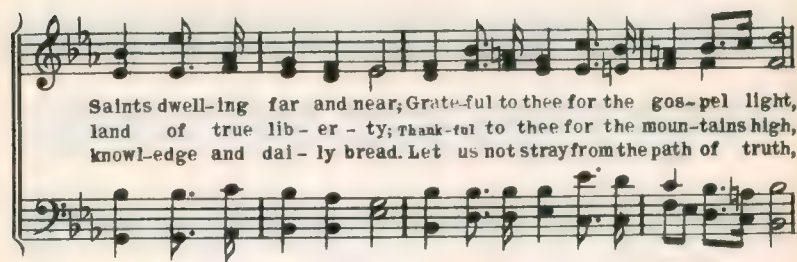
EVAN STEPHENS

Joyfully


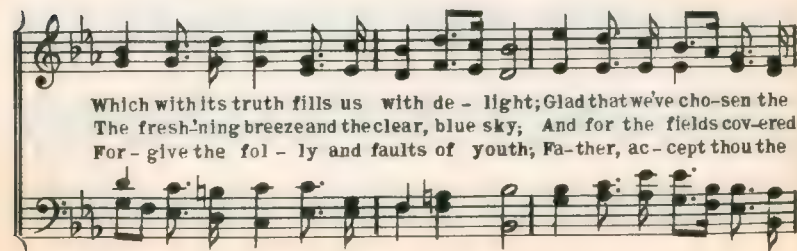
1. Fa-ther, thy chil-dren to thee now raise Glad, grate-ful songs for thy
 2. Thank-ful to thee that a pil-grim band Brought us to dwell in this
 3. Oh, may our songs to thy courts as-cend, Pleas-ing to thee may our



love and grace- For thy pro-TECT-ing and watch-ful care O-ver thy
 fa-vored land, Led o'er the des-erts and plains by thee, Here to a
 voic-es blend; Lead us as thou hast the faith-ful led, Feed us with



Saints dwell-ing far and near; Grate-ful to thee for the gos-pel light,
 land of true lib-er-ty; Thank-ful to thee for the moun-tains high,
 knowl-edge and dai-ly bread. Let us not stray from the path of truth,



Which with its truth fills us with de-light; Glad that we've cho-sen the
 The fresh'ning breeze and the clear, blue sky; And for the fields cov-ered
 For-give the fol-ly and faults of youth; Fa-ther, ac-cept thou the

Father, Thy Children to Thee Now Raise

bet-ter part, Songs of de-light fill each grate-ful heart.
o'er with corn, Which now our loved moun-tain vales a - dorn.
songs of praise Which from our hearts un - to thee we raise.

44 Glory to God on High

BODEN FELICE GIARDINI

Praisingly ♩ = 92

1. Glo-ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth re-ply;
2. Je-sus, our Lord and God, Bore sin's tre-men-dous load;
3. Let all the hosts a-bove Join in one song of love,

Praise ye his name. His love and grace a-dore, Who all our
Praise ye his name! Tell what his arm has done, What spoils from
Prais-ing his name; To him as-crib-ed be Hon-or and

sor - rows bore, Sing a - loud ev - er - more, Wor - thy the Lamb!
death he won; Sing his great name a - lone, Wor - thy the Lamb!
maj - est-y Through all e - ter - ni - ty: Wor - thy the Lamb!

JOEL H. JOHNSON

LEROY J. ROBERTSON

With dignity ♩ = 52

1. The glo - rious gos - pel light has shone In
 2. The pre - cious things which had been sealed And
 3. And through the priest - hood now re - stored A -
 4. As Christ to spi - rits went to preach Who

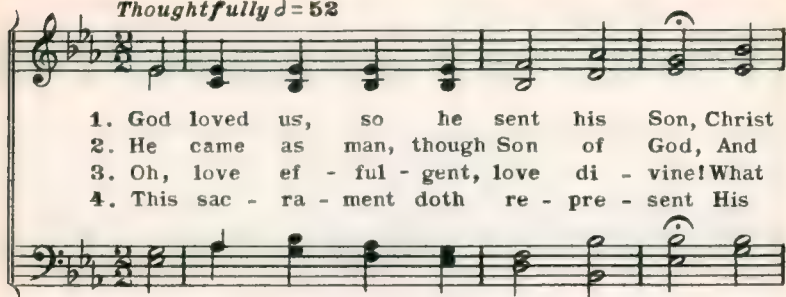
this the lat - ter-day With such e - ter - nal pow'r, that
 from the world kept hid, The Lord has to his Saints re -
 gain pre - pared the way Through which the dead may hear his
 were to pri - son led, So man - y Saints have gone to

none from truth need turn a - way.
 vealed As an - cient - ly he did.
 word And all his laws o - bey.
 teach The gos - pel to the dead.

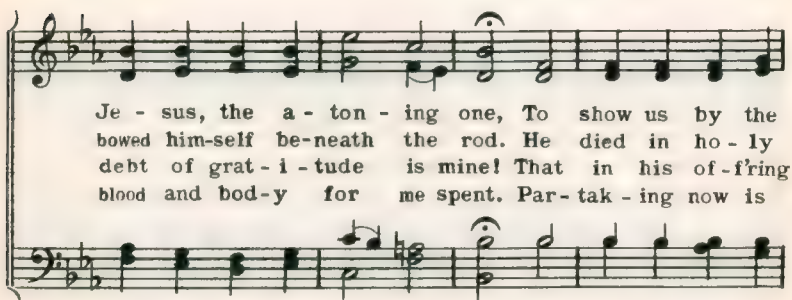
5. And we for them can be baptized,
 Yes, for our friends most dear,
 That they can with the just be raised
 When Gabriel's trump they hear;
6. That they may come with Christ again
 When he to earth descends,
 A thousand years with him to reign,
 And with their earthly friends.
7. Now, O ye Saints, rejoice to-day
 That you can saviors be
 Of all your dead who will obey
 The gospel and be free.
8. Then let us rise without restraint
 And act for those we love,
 For they are giving their consent
 And wait for us to move.

EDWARD P. KIMBALL

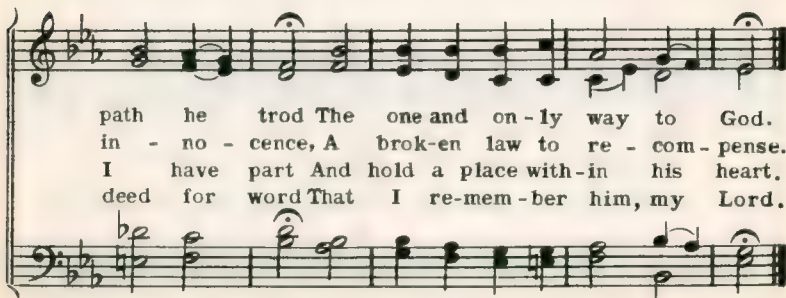
ALEXANDER SCHREINER

Thoughtfully $\text{♩} = 52$


1. God loved us, so he sent his Son, Christ
 2. He came as man, though Son of God, And
 3. Oh, love ef - ful - gent, love di - vine! What
 4. This sac - ra - ment doth re - pre - sent His



Je - sus, the a - ton - ing one, To show us by the
 bowed him-self be-neath the rod. He died in ho - ly
 debt of grat-i-tude is mine! That in his of-f'ring
 blood and bod-y for me spent. Par-tak - ing now is

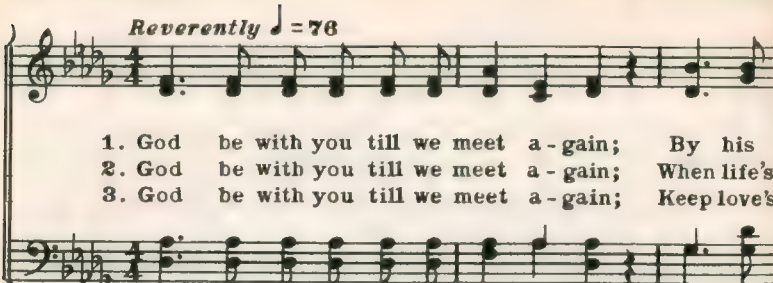


path he trod The one and on-ly way to God.
 in - no - cence, A brok-en law to re - com - pense.
 I have part And hold a place with-in his heart.
 deed for word That I re-mem-ber him, my Lord.

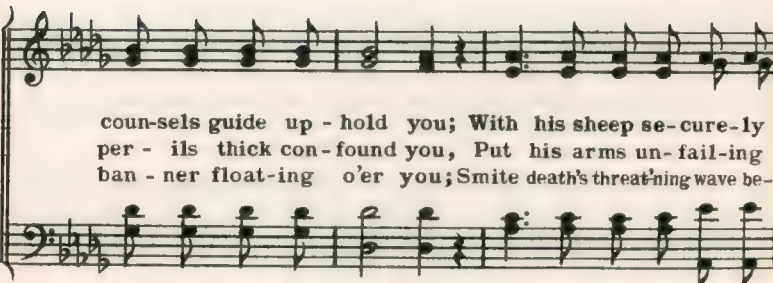
J. E. RANKIN

W. G. TOMER

Reverently ♩ = 78



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By his
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's



coun-sels guide up - hold you; With his sheep se-cure-ly
 per - ils thick con-found you, Put his arms un-fail-ing
 ban - ner float-ing o'er you; Smite death's threat'ning wave be-



fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 fore you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

God be with You

CHORUS

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet; till we meet,

Till we meet at Je - sus' feet. Till we
till we meet;

meet, till we meet,
Till we meet, meet, till we meet,

God be with you till we meet a - gain.

WILLIAM COWPER

In a chanting style $\text{♩} = 54$

1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His
 2. Deep in un fath - om - a - ble mines Of
 3. Ye fear - ful Saints, fresh cour - age take; The
 4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But

won - ders to per - form; He plants his foot -
 nev - er fail - ing skill, He treas - ures up
 clouds ye so much dread Are big with mer -
 trust him for his grace; Be - hind a frown -

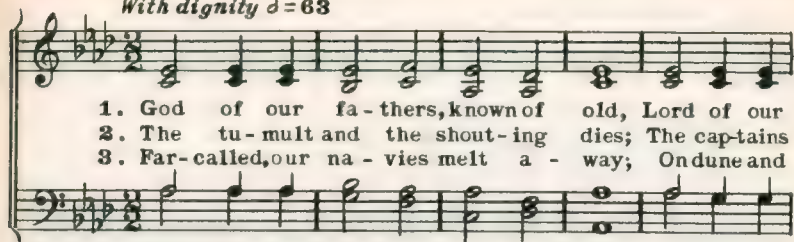
steps in the sea And rides up - on the storm.
 his bright de - signs And works his sov - 'reign will.
 cy and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
 ing pro - vi - dence He hides a smil - ing face.

5

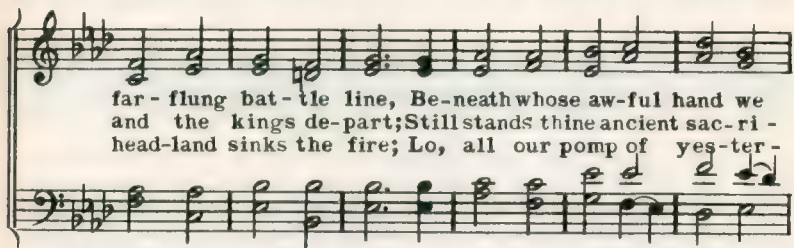
His purposes will ripen fast,
 Unfolding every hour;
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
 But sweet will be the flower.

6

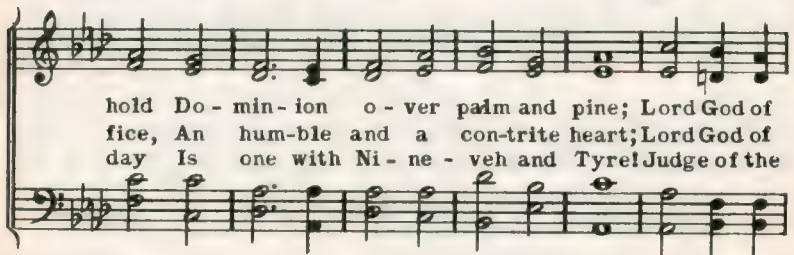
Blind unbelief is sure to err
 And scan his works in vain;
 God is his own interpreter,
 And he will make it plain.

With dignity $\text{♩} = 63$


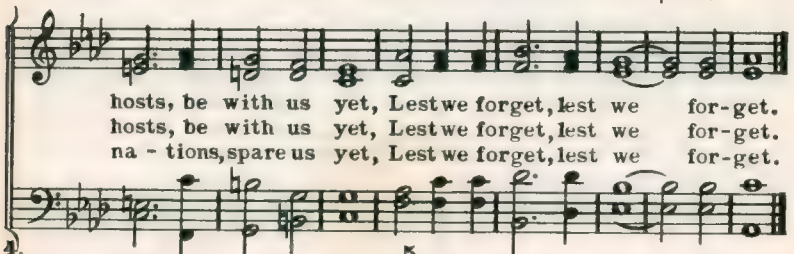
1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our
 2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap - tains
 3. Far - called, our na - vies melt a - way; Ondune and



far - flung bat - tle line, Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we
 and the kings de - part; Still stands thine ancient sac - ri -
 head - land sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter -



hold Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine; Lord God of
 fice, An hum - ble and a con - trite heart; Lord God of
 day Is one with Ni - ne - veh and Tyre! Judge of the



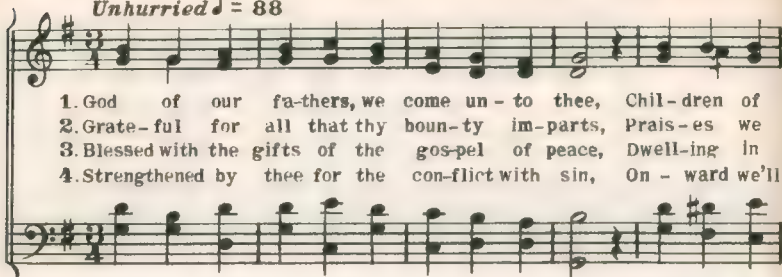
hosts, be with us yet, Lest we forget, lest we for - get.
 hosts, be with us yet, Lest we forget, lest we for - get.
 na - tions, spare us yet, Lest we forget, lest we for - get.

4.
 If drunk with sight of power, we loose
 Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
 Such boasting as the Gentiles use
 Or lesser breeds without the law:
 Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
 Lest we forget, lest we forget.

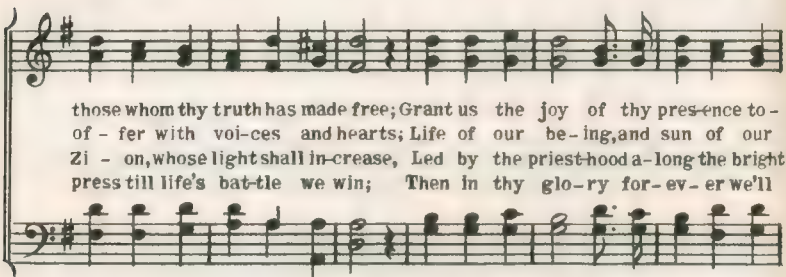
5.
 For heathen heart that puts her trust
 In reeking tube and iron shard;
 All valiant dust that builds on dust,
 And guarding calls not thee to guard;
 For frantic boast and foolish word,
 Thy mercy on thy people, Lord!

CHARLES W. PENROSE

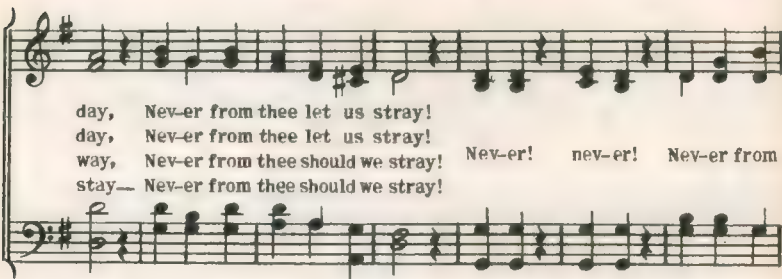
EBENEZER BEESLEY

Unhurried ♩ = 88


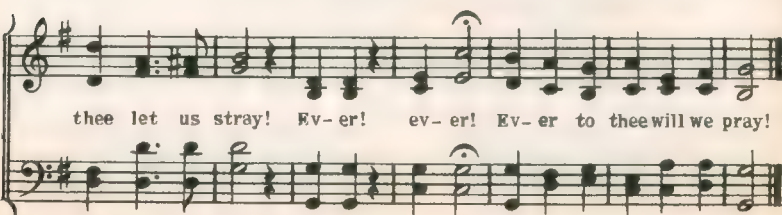
1. God of our fathers, we come un - to thee, Chil - dren of
 2. Grate - ful for all that thy boun - ty im - parts, Prais - es we
 3. Blessed with the gifts of the gos - pel of peace, Dwell - ing in
 4. Strengthened by thee for the con - flict with sin, On - ward we'll



those whom thy truth has made free; Grant us the joy of thy pres - ence to -
 of - fer with voi - ces and hearts; Life of our be - ing, and sun of our
 Zi - on, whose light shall in - crease, Led by the priest - hood a - long the bright
 press till life's bat - tle we win; Then in thy glo - ry for - ev - er we'll



day, Nev - er from thee let us stray!
 day, Nev - er from thee let us stray!
 way, Nev - er from thee should we stray! Nev - er! nev - er! Nev - er from
 stay - Nev - er from thee should we stray!



thee let us stray! Ev - er! ev - er! Ev - er to thee will we pray!

51 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

DANIEL C. ROBERTS

G. W. WARREN

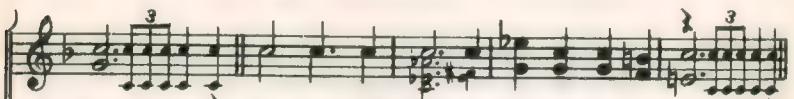
Energetically ♩ = 104



1. God of our fa - thers, Whose almight - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -



hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry
past; In this free land by thee our lot is
lence, Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de -



band Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
cast; Be thou our Ru - ler, Guard - ian, Guide, and Stay,
fence; Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,

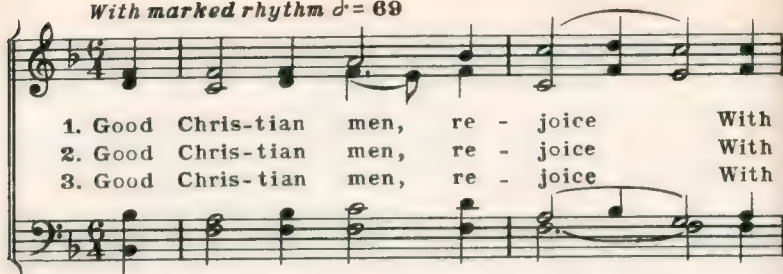


Our grateful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy bount - eous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.

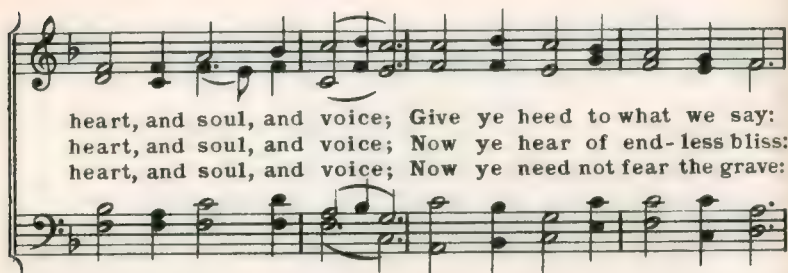


JOHN MASON NEALE

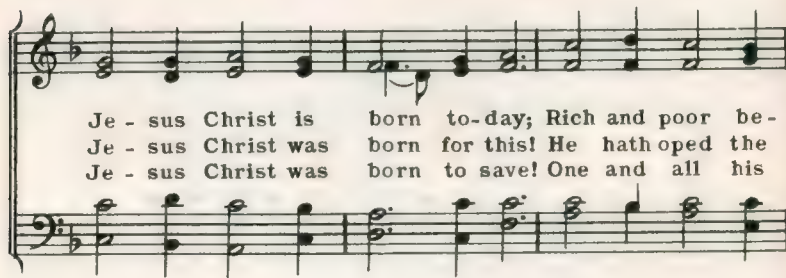
Fourteenth Century Melody

With marked rhythm ♩ = 69


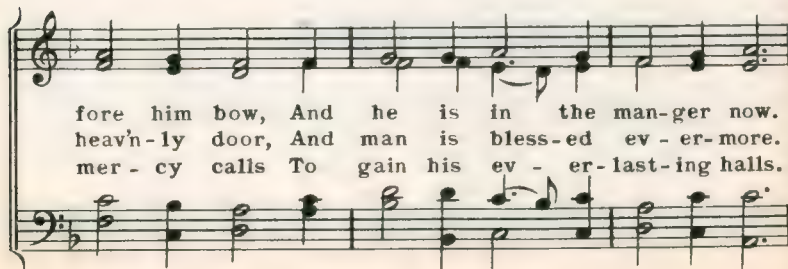
1. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice With
 2. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice With
 3. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice With



heart, and soul, and voice; Give ye heed to what we say:
 heart, and soul, and voice; Now ye hear of end-less bliss:
 heart, and soul, and voice; Now ye need not fear the grave:



Je - sus Christ is born to-day; Rich and poor be -
 Je - sus Christ was born for this! He hath oped the
 Je - sus Christ was born to save! One and all his



fore him bow, And he is in the man-ger now.
 heav'n-ly door, And man is bless-ed ev - er-more.
 mer - cy calls To gain his ev - er-last-ing halls.

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to-day!
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

53 Great King of Heaven, Our Hearts We Raise

CARRIE S. THOMAS

LEROY J. ROBERTSON

With praise ♩ = 76

1. Great King of heav'n, our hearts we raise To thee in
 2. O Is - rael's God! Thine arm is strong; To thee all
 pray'r, to thee in praise. The vales ex - ult; the hills ac -
 earth and skies be - long, And with one voice in one glad
 claim; And all thy works re - vere thy name.
 chord, With myr - iad ech - oes, praise the Lord.

HENRY CAREY

HENRY CAREY

With emphasis ♩ = 78

God save our gracious king; God bless our

The first system of the musical score for 'God, Save the King'. It features a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'God save our gracious king; God bless our' are written below the treble staff.

no - ble king. God save the king. Send him vic -

The second system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'no - ble king. God save the king. Send him vic -' are written below the treble staff.

to - ri - ous, Hap - py and glo - ri - ous,

The third system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'to - ri - ous, Hap - py and glo - ri - ous,' are written below the treble staff.

Long to reign o ver us. God save the king.

The fourth system of the musical score, concluding the piece. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'Long to reign o ver us. God save the king.' are written below the treble staff.

M. M. STEEL

EDWARD P. KIMBALL

With devotion ♩=98

1. Great God, to thee my ev'n-ing song With hum-ble
 2. My days, un-cloud-ed as they pass. And ev-'ry
 3. And yet this thoughtless, wretch-ed heart, Too oft re-

grat - i - tude I raise; O let thy mer-cy
 on - ward roll - ing hour Are mon - u - ments of
 gard - less of thy love, Un - gate - ful, can from

tune my tongue And fill my heart with live-ly praise.
 won-drous grace, And wit-ness to thy love and power.
 thee de - part And from the path of du - ty rove.

4.

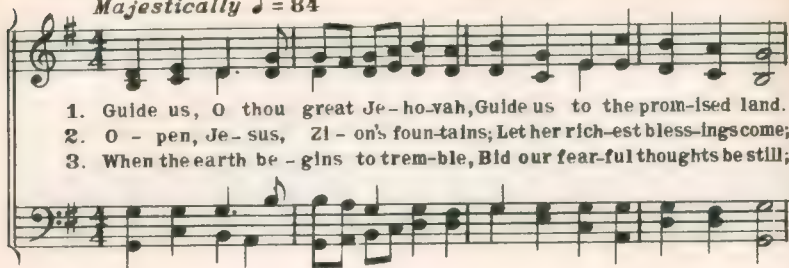
Seal my forgiveness in the blood
 Of Christ, my Lord; his name alone
 I plead for pardon, gracious God,
 And kind acceptance at thy throne.

5.

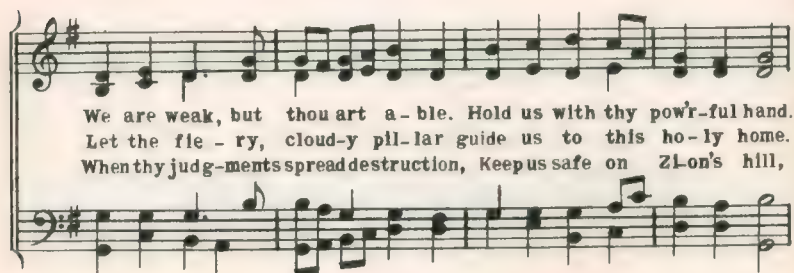
With hope in him mine eyelids close,
 With sleep refresh my feeble frame.
 Safe in thy care may I repose
 And wake with praises to thy name.

ROBERT ROBINSON

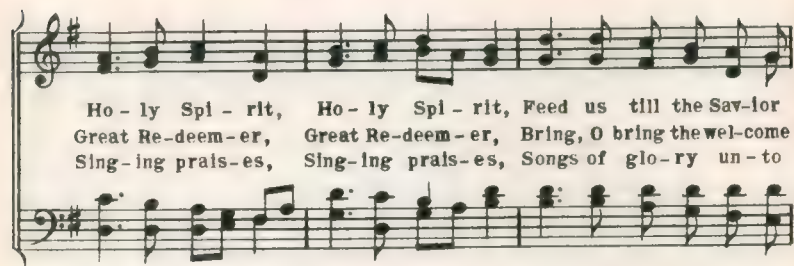
JOHN HUGHES

Majestically ♩ = 84


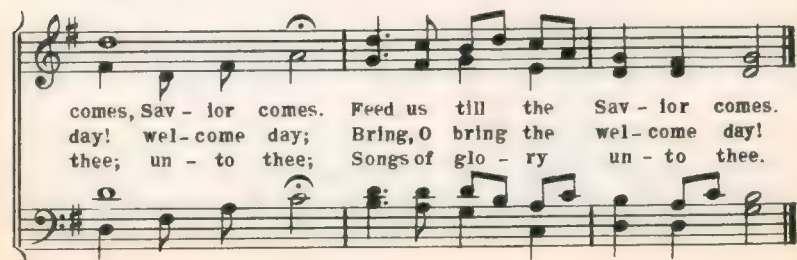
1. Guide us, O thou great Je-ho-vah, Guide us to the prom-ised land.
2. O - pen, Je- sus, Zi- on's foun-tains; Let her rich-est bless-ings come;
3. When the earth be-gins to trem-ble, Bid our fear-ful thoughts be still;



We are weak, but thou art a-ble. Hold us with thy pow'r-ful hand.
Let the fle-ry, cloud-y pil-lar guide us to this ho-ly home.
When thy judg-ments spread destruction, Keep us safe on Zi-on's hill,



Ho-ly Spl-rit, Ho-ly Spl-rit, Feed us till the Sav-ior
Great Re-deem-er, Great Re-deem-er, Bring, O bring the wel-come
Sing-ing prais-es, Sing-ing prais-es, Songs of glo-ry un-to




comes, Sav-ior comes. Feed us till the Sav-ior comes.
day! wel-come day; Bring, O bring the wel-come day!
thee; un-to thee; Songs of glo-ry un-to thee.


Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning

THOMAS HASTINGS


EDWIN F. PARRY

Joyfully ♩ = 100


- 
1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing,
 2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing,
 3. Lo! in the des-ert the rich flow'rs are spring-ing;
 4. Hark! from all lands, from the isles of the o-cean,



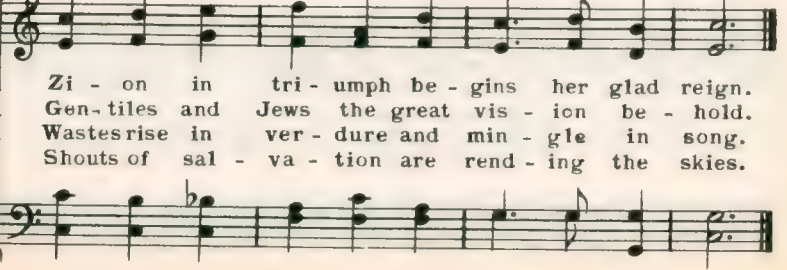
Joy to the lands that in dark-ness have lain!
 Long by the proph-ets of Is-rael fore - told!
 Streams, ev - er co - pious, are glid - ing a - long;
 Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;



Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and mourn-ing;
 Hail to the mil-lions from bond-age re - turn-ing!
 Loud from the moun-tain-tops ech-oes are ring-ing;
 Fall - en the en-gines of war and com-mo-tion,



Zi - on in tri-umph be - gins her glad reign.
 Gen-tiles and Jews the great vis - ion be - hold.
 Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
 Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the skies.



Hark! The Evening Hymn Is Stealing

THOMAS MOORE

Russian Air

Serenely ♩ = 72

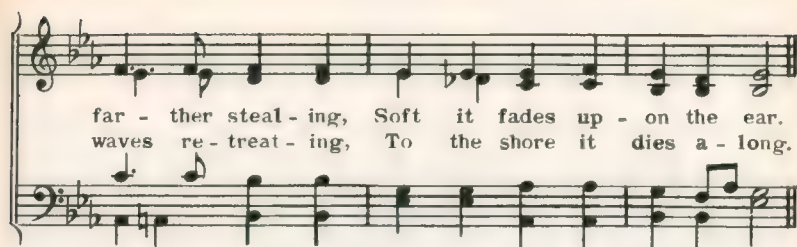
1. Hark! the even-ing hymn is steal-ing O'er the wa-ters
2. Now like moon-light waves re-treat-ing To the shore it

soft and clear; Near-er yet and near-er peal-ing, Soft
dies a - long; Now like an-gry sur-ges meet-ing, Breaks

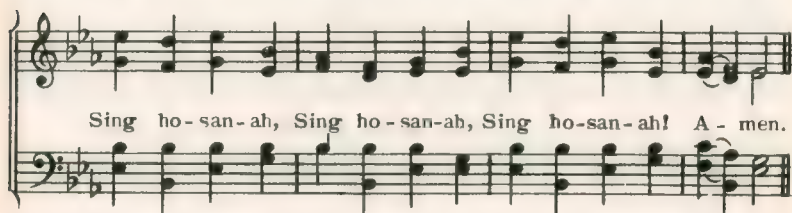
it breaks up - on the ear. Sing ho - san-nah, sing ho -
the min-gled tide of song. Sing ho - san-nah, sing ho -

san-nah, sing ho - san-nah. A - men. Far-ther now, now
san-nah, sing ho - san-nah. A - men. Hark! a-gain, like

Hark! The Evening Hymn Is Stealing



far - ther steal - ing, Soft it fades up - on the ear.
waves re - treat - ing, To the shore it dies a - long.



Sing ho - san - ah, Sing ho - san - ah, Sing ho - san - ah! A - men.

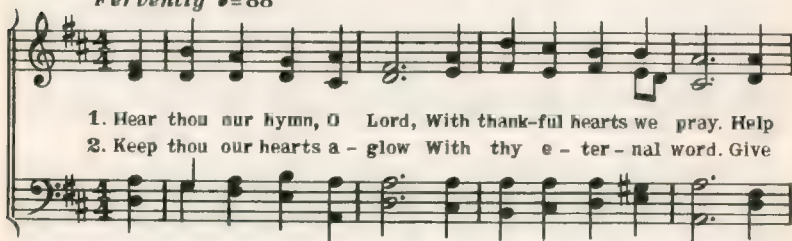
59

Hear Thou Our Hymn, O Lord

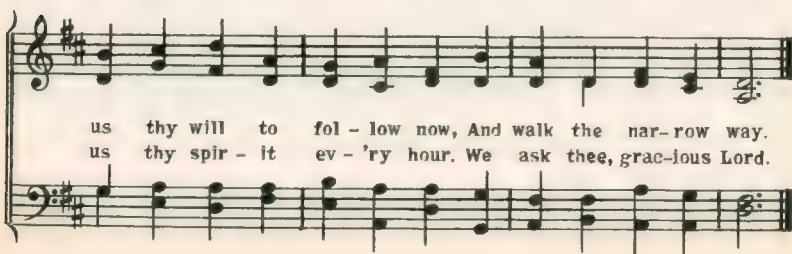
FRANK W. ASPER

FRANK W. ASPER

Fervently ♩ = 88



1. Hear thou our hymn, O Lord, With thank-ful hearts we pray. Help
2. Keep thou our hearts a - glow With thy e - ter - nal word. Give



us thy will to fol - low now, And walk the nar - row way.
us thy spir - it ev - 'ry hour. We ask thee, grac - ious Lord.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

Vigorously ♩ = 98

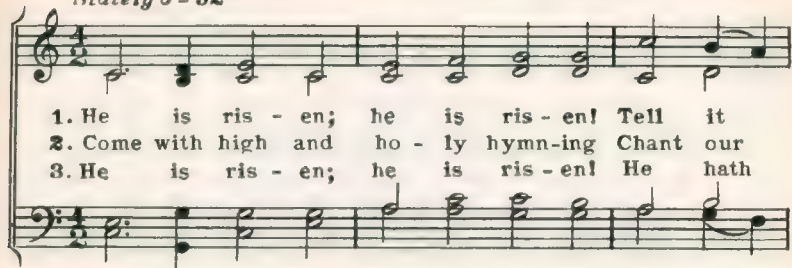
Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King!

Peace on earth and mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con-ciled!

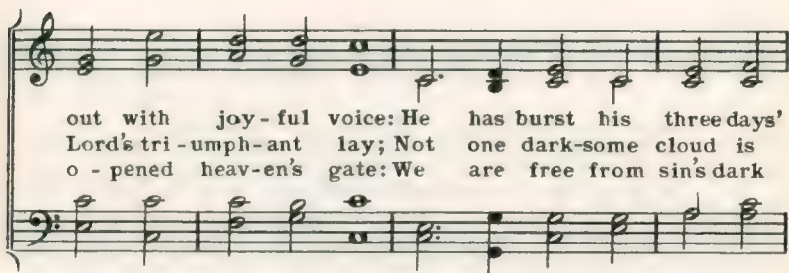
Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise; Join the tri-umph of the skies;

With the an-gel-ic host pro-claim Christ is born in Beth-le-hem!

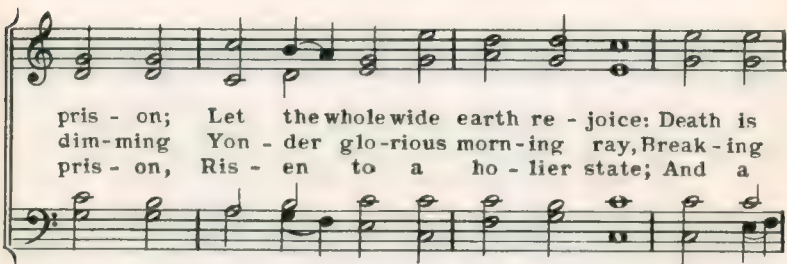
Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King!

Stately ♩ = 92


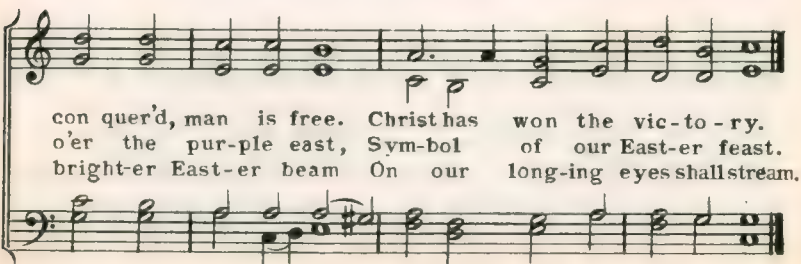
1. He is ris - en; he is ris - en! Tell it
 2. Come with high and ho - ly hymn-ing Chant our
 3. He is ris - en; he is ris - en! He hath



out with joy - ful voice: He has burst his three days'
 Lord's tri - umph - ant lay; Not one dark - some cloud is
 o - pened heav - en's gate: We are free from sin's dark



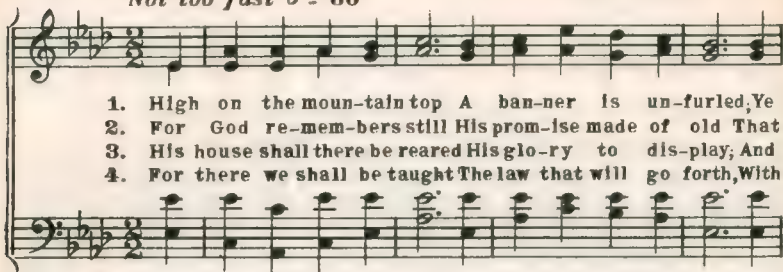
pris - on; Let the whole wide earth re - joice: Death is
 dim - ming Yon - der glo - rious morn - ing ray, Break - ing
 pris - on, Ris - en to a ho - lier state; And a



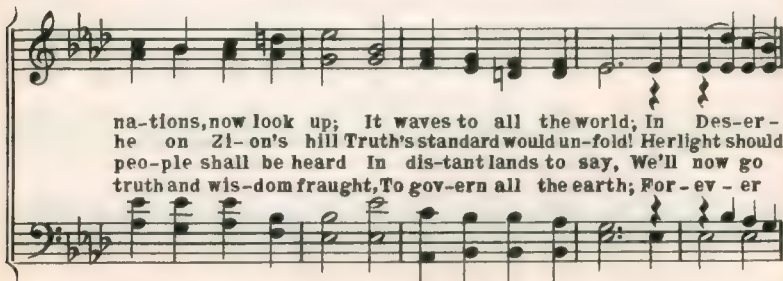
con quer'd, man is free. Christ has won the vic - to - ry.
 o'er the pur - ple east, Sym - bol of our East - er feast.
 bright - er East - er beam On our long - ing eyes shall stream.

JOEL H. JOHNSON

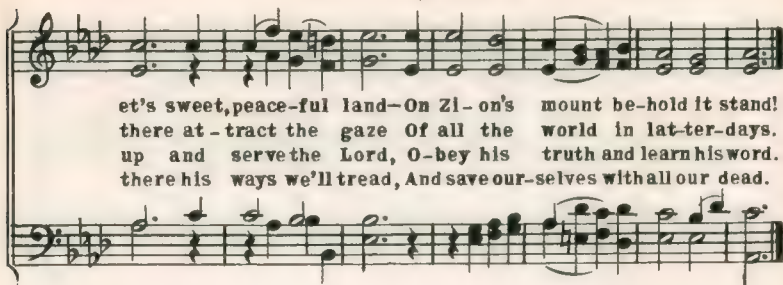
EBENEZER BEESLEY

Not too fast $\text{♩} = 60$


1. High on the moun-tain top A ban-ner is un-furled, Ye
 2. For God re-mem-bers still His prom-ise made of old That
 3. His house shall there be reared His glo-ry to dis-play, And
 4. For there we shall be taught The law that will go forth, With



na-tions, now look up; It waves to all the world; In Des-er-
 he on Zi-on's hill Truth's stand-ard would un-fold! Her light should
 peo-ple shall be heard In dis-tant lands to say, We'll now go
 truth and wis-dom fraught, To gov-ern all the earth; For-ev-er



et's sweet, peace-ful land—On Zi-on's mount be-hold it stand!
 there at-tract the gaze Of all the world in lat-ter-days.
 up and servethe Lord, O-bey his truth and learn his word.
 there his ways we'll tread, And save our-selves with all our dead.

5

Then hail to Deseret!
 A refuge for the good,
 And safety for the great,
 If they but understood
 That God with plagues will shake the world
 Till all its thrones shall down be hurled.

6

In Deseret doth truth
 Rear up its royal head;
 Though nations may oppose,
 Still wider it shall spread;
 Yes, truth and justice, love and grace,
 In Deseret find ample place.

ARCHIBALD F. BENNETT

ALEXANDER SCHREINER

Stately ♩ = 108

1. Ho - ly tem-ples on Mount Zi-on In a loft-y splendor shine,
2. Mer-ci-ful and grac-ious Fa-ther, Pu-ri-fy our hearts, we pray;
3. Sing a-loud, ye heav-en-ly chor-us, An-thems of e-ter-nal praise



Av-en-ues to ex-al-ta-tion, Sym-bols of a loved vine.
 Bless our mis-sion of re-demp-tion In thy hallowed house each day;
 To the glor-ious King Im-man-uel! Sing with Saints of lat-ter-days!

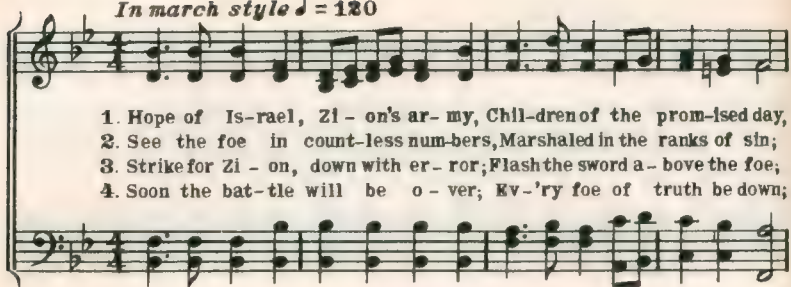


And their kind-ly por-tals beck-on To ser-en-ity and prayer,
 Till at length our faith-ful kin-dred, Sealed with us e-ter-nal-ly
 Let the moun-tains shout for glad-ness, And the val-leys joy-ful be,

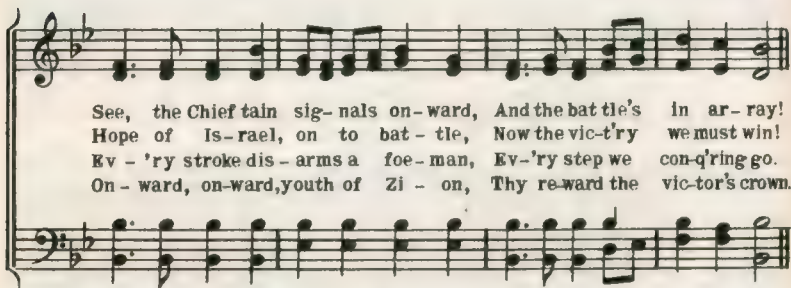


Val-lant chil-dren of the prom-ise, Pledged to sa-cred service there.
 In ce-lestial bonds of un-ion, Sing ho-san-nas un-to thee.
 While the stars ac-claim in rap-ture, For the prison-ers shall go free.

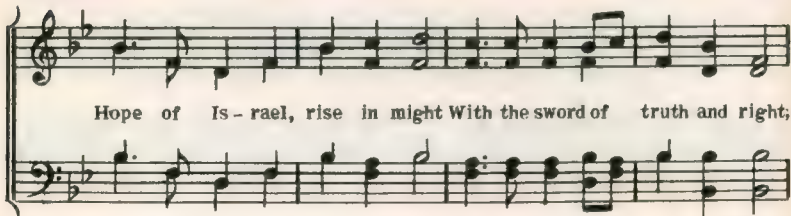


In march style ♩ = 120


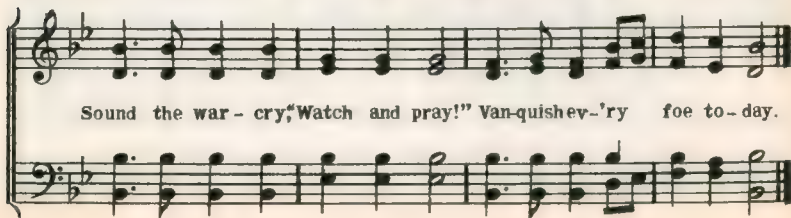
1. Hope of Is-rael, Zi-on's ar-my, Chil-dren of the prom-ised day,
 2. See the foe in count-less num-bers, Marshaled in the ranks of sin;
 3. Strike for Zi-on, down with er-ror; Flash the sword a-bove the foe;
 4. Soon the bat-tle will be o-ver; Ev-'ry foe of truth be down;



See, the Chief tain sig-nals on-ward, And the bat-tle's in ar-ray!
 Hope of Is-rael, on to bat-tle, Now the vic-t'ry we must win!
 Ev-'ry stroke dis-arms a foe-man, Ev-'ry step we con-q'ring go.
 On-ward, on-ward, youth of Zi-on, Thy re-ward the vic-tor's crown.



Hope of Is-rael, rise in might With the sword of truth and right;



Sound the war-cry, "Watch and pray!" Van-quishev-'ry foe to-day.

Flowing ♩ = 68

1. How beau-ti - ful thy tem-ples, Lord! Each one a sa-cred
 2. How beau-ti - ful thy mes-sage, Lord, The gos-pel, pure and
 3. How beau-ti - ful our out-look, Lord, That we may grow in



shrine, Where faith-ful Saints, with one ac-cord, En-gage in work di-
 true, In these our days to earth re-stored And taught to men a-
 truth, And live, ex-alt-ed by thy word, In end-less, glo-rious



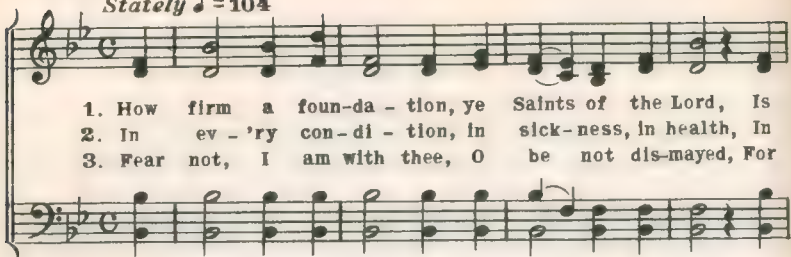
vine. How beau-ti - ful some-aid to give To dear ones we call
 new. How beau-ti - ful its faith and hope, All man-kind it would
 youth. With loved-ones sealed in ho-li-ness By sa-cred tem-ple



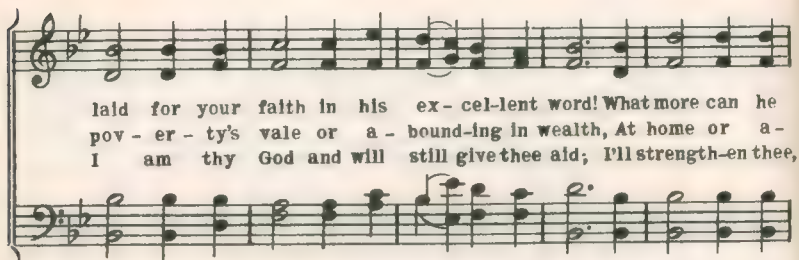
dead, But who in-deed as spir-its live: They've on-ly gone a-head.
 save, In-clud-ing in its aim and scope The souls be-yond the grave.
 rites; Worlds with-out end we may pro-gress From heights to greater heights.



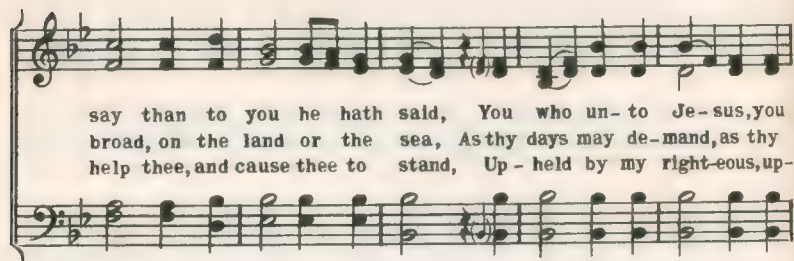
KIRKHAM

Stately ♩ = 104


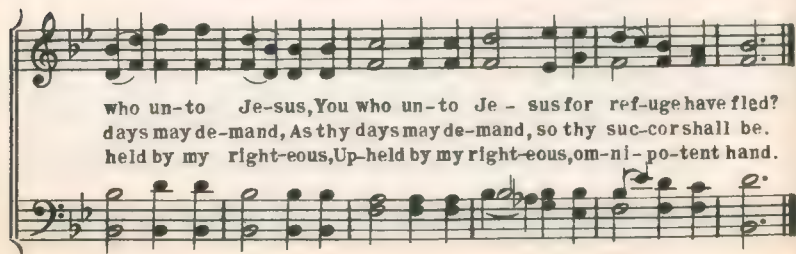
1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye Saints of the Lord, Is
 2. In ev - 'ry con-di - tion, in sick-ness, in health, In
 3. Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For



laid for your faith in his ex-cel-lent word! What more can he
 pov - er - ty's vale or a - bound-ing in wealth, At home or a -
 I am thy God and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee,



say than to you he hath said, You who un-to Je-sus, you
 broad, on the land or the sea, As thy days may de-mand, as thy
 help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right-eous, up-



who un-to Je-sus, You who un-to Je - sus for ref-uge have fled?
 days may de-mand, As thy days may de-mand, so thy suc-cor shall be.
 held by my right-eous, Up-held by my right-eous, om-ni-po-tent hand.

How Firm a Foundation

4

When through the deep waters I call
thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not thee o'er-
flow,
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to
bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest dis-
tress.

5

When through fiery trials thy pathway
shall lie,
My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy
supply.
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only de-
sign
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to
refine.

6

E'en down to old age, all my people shall
prove.
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
I will not, I cannot, desert to his foes;
And then, when gray hair shall their
temples adorn,
Like lambs shall they still in my bos-
om be borne.

7

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned to
repose.
I will not, I cannot, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should en-
deavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!

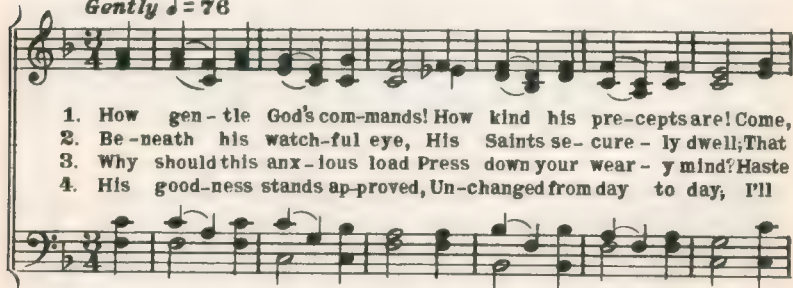
67

How Gentle God's Commands

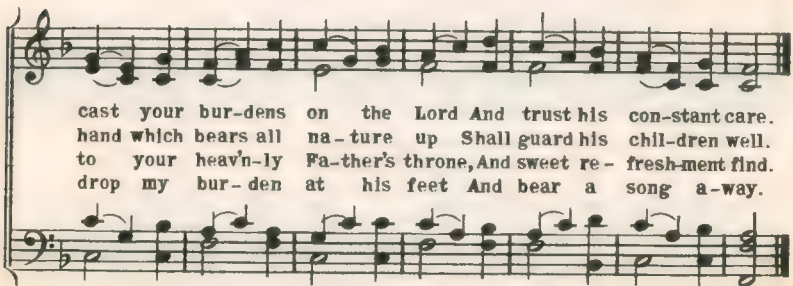
PHILIP DODDRIDGE

H. G. NAEGELI

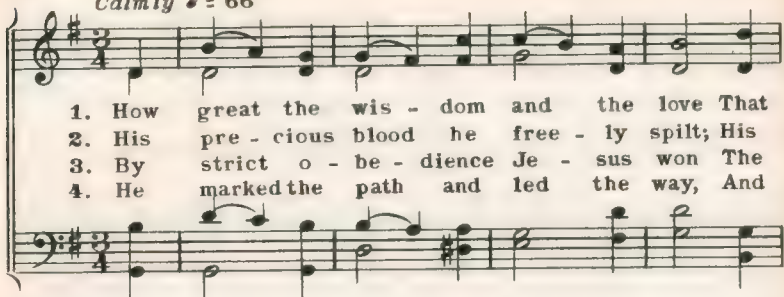
Gently ♩ = 76



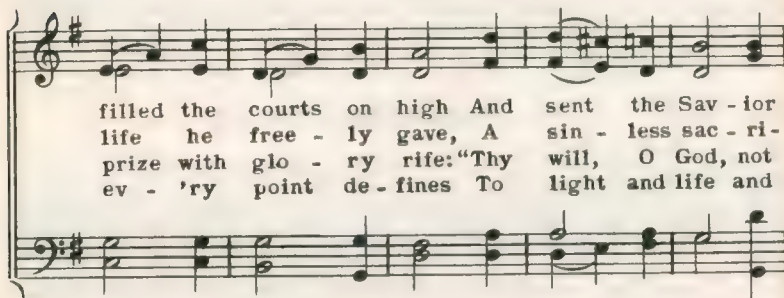
1. How gen-tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre-cepts are! Come,
2. Be-neath his watch-ful eye, His Saints se-cure-ly dwell; That
3. Why should this anx-ious load Press down your wear-y mind? Haste
4. His good-ness stands ap-proved, Un-changed from day to day, I'll



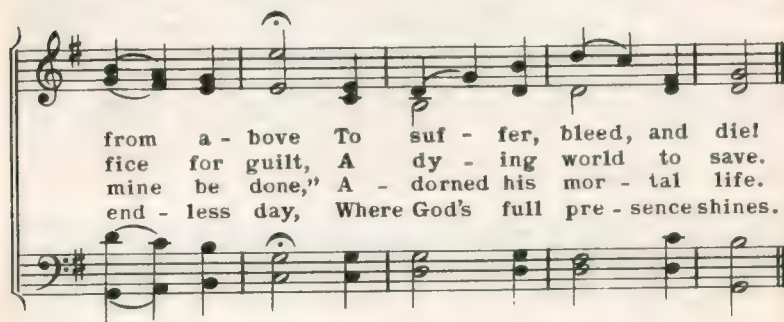
cast your bur-dens on the Lord And trust his con-stant care.
hand which bears all na-ture up Shall guard his chil-dren well.
to your heav'n-ly Fa-ther's throne, And sweet re-fresh-ment find.
drop my bur-den at his feet And bear a song a-way.

Calmly ♩ = 66


1. How great the wis - dom and the love That
 2. His pre - cious blood he free - ly spilt; His
 3. By strict o - be - dience Je - sus won The
 4. He marked the path and led the way, And



filled the courts on high And sent the Sav - ior
 life he free - ly gave, A sin - less sac - ri -
 prize with glo - ry rife: "Thy will, O God, not
 ev - 'ry point de - fines To light and life and



from a - bove To suf - fer, bleed, and die!
 fice for guilt, A dy - ing world to save.
 mine be done," A - dorned his mor - tal life.
 end - less day, Where God's full pre - sence shines.

5

How great, how glorious and complete,
 Redemption's grand design,
 Where justice, love, and mercy meet
 In harmony divine!

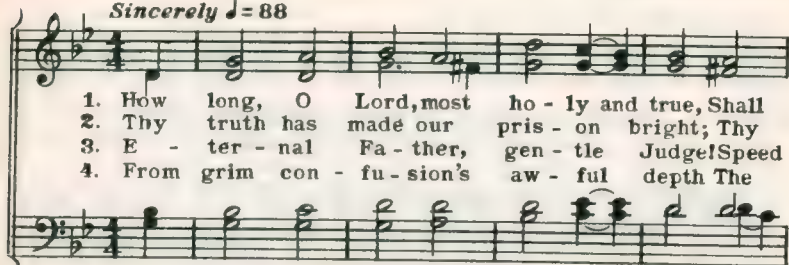
6

In memory of the broken flesh
 We eat the broken bread;
 And witness with the cup, afresh,
 Our faith in Christ, our Head.

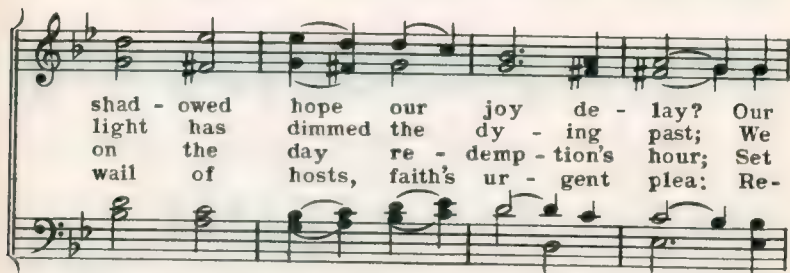
How Long, O Lord, Most Holy and True

JOHN A. WIDTSOE

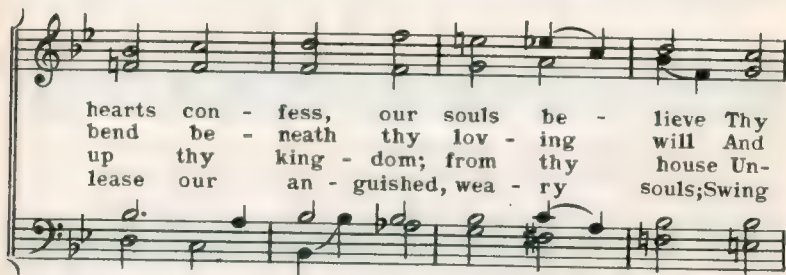
B. CECIL GATES

Sincerely ♩ = 88


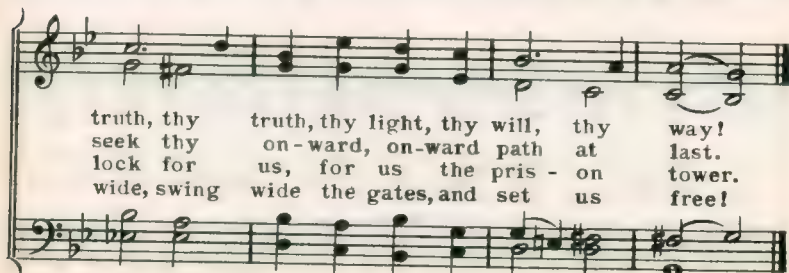
1. How long, O Lord, most ho - ly and true, Shall
 2. Thy truth has made our pris - on bright; Thy
 3. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, gen - tle Judge! Speed
 4. From grim con - fu - sion's aw - ful depth The



shad - owed hope our joy de - lay? Our
 light has dimmed the dy - ing past; We
 on the day re - demp - tion's hour; Set
 wail of hosts, faith's ur - gent plea: Re -



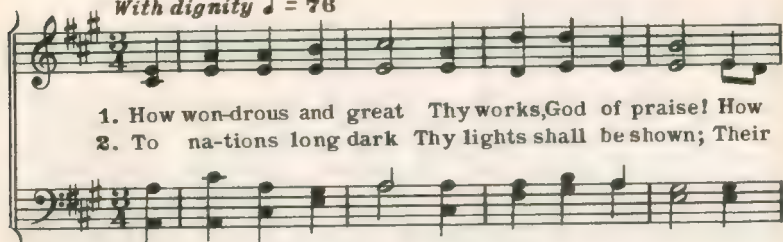
hearts con - fess, our souls be - lieve Thy
 bend be - neath thy lov - ing will And
 up thy king - dom; from thy house Un -
 lease our an - guished, wea - ry souls; Swing



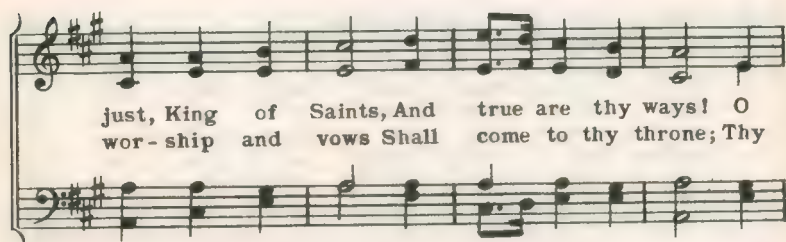
truth, thy truth, thy light, thy will, thy way!
 seek thy on - ward, on - ward path at last.
 lock for us, for us the pris - on tower.
 wide, swing wide the gates, and set us free!

HENRY U. ONDERDONK

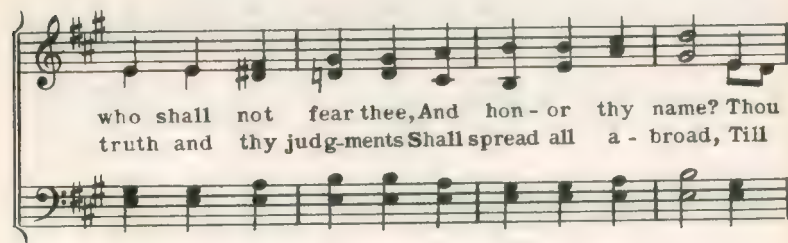
J. MICHAEL HAYDN

With dignity ♩ = 78


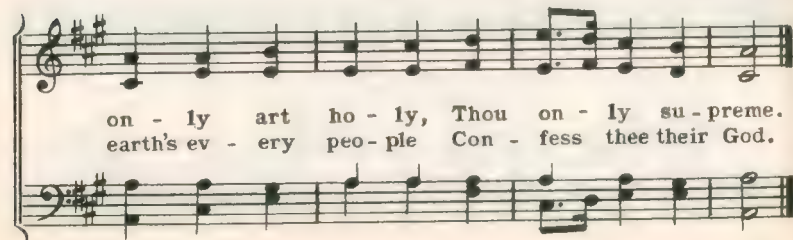
1. How won-drous and great Thy works, God of praise! How
 2. To na-tions long dark Thy lights shall be shown; Their



just, King of Saints, And true are thy ways! O
 wor-ship and vows Shall come to thy throne; Thy



who shall not fear thee, And hon-or thy name? Thou
 truth and thy judg-ments Shall spread all a-broad, Till



on-ly art ho-ly, Thou on-ly su-preme.
 earth's ev-ery peo-ple Con-fess thee their God.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD

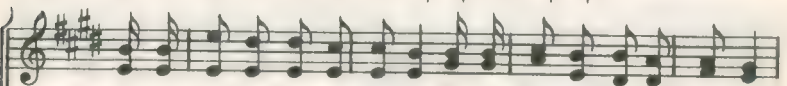
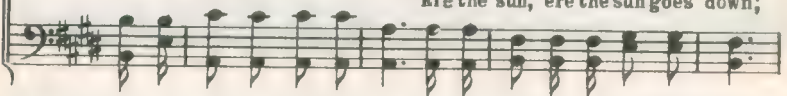
WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

With motion ♩ = 72

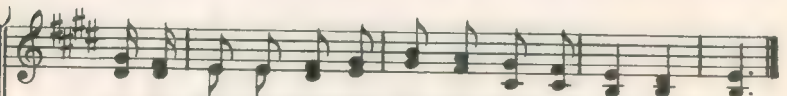
1. I have e-nough work to do, Ere the sun goes down,
 2. I must speak the lov-ing word, Ere the sun goes down;
 3. As I jour-ney on my way, Ere the sun goes down,
 Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down.



For my-self and kin-dred too, Ere the sun goes down;
 I must let my voice be heard, Ere the sun goes down;
 God's commands I must o-bey, Ere the sun goes down;
 Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down;

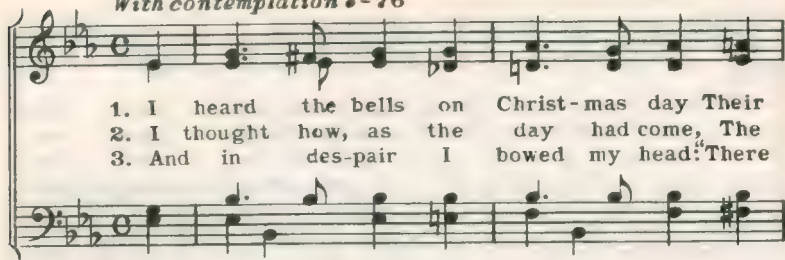


Ev-'ry i-dle whis-per still-ing With a pur-pose firm and will-ing,
 Ev-'ry cry of pit-y heed-ing, For the in-jured in-ter-ced-ing,
 There are sins that need confessing; There are wrongs that need redressing,

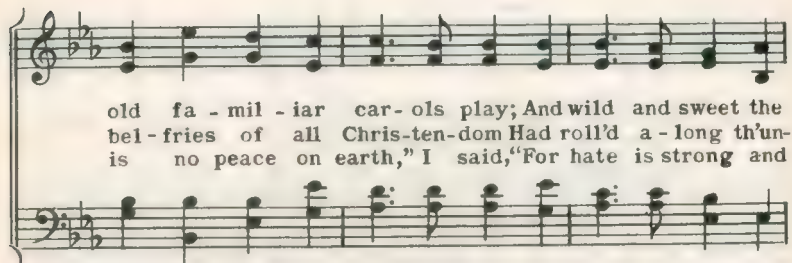


All my dal-ly tasks ful-fill-ing, Ere the sun goes down.
 To the light the lost ones lead-ing, Ere the sun goes down.
 If I would ob-tain the bless-ing, Ere the sun goes down.

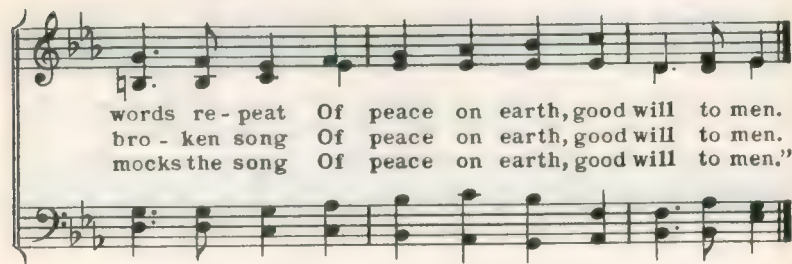


With contemplation ♩ = 76


1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas day Their
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, The
 3. And in des-pair I bowed my head: There



old fa - mil - iar car - ols play; And wild and sweet the
 bel - fries of all Chris - ten - dom Had roll'd a - long th'un -
 is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong and



words re - peat Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."

4.

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
 "God is not dead, nor doth he sleep;
 The wrong shall fall, the right prevall,
 With peace on earth, good will to men."

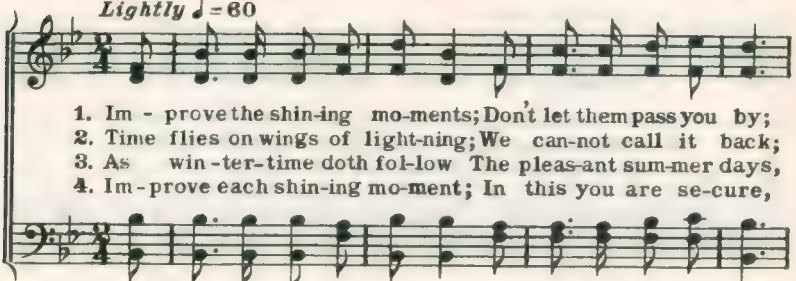
5.

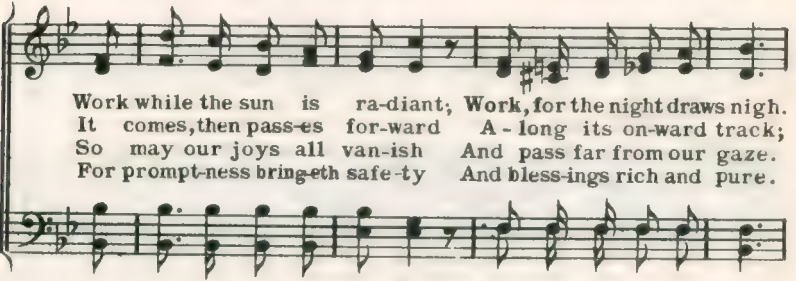
Till, ringing, singing on its way,
 The world revolved from night to day,
 A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
 Of peace on earth, good will to men!

R. B. BAIRD

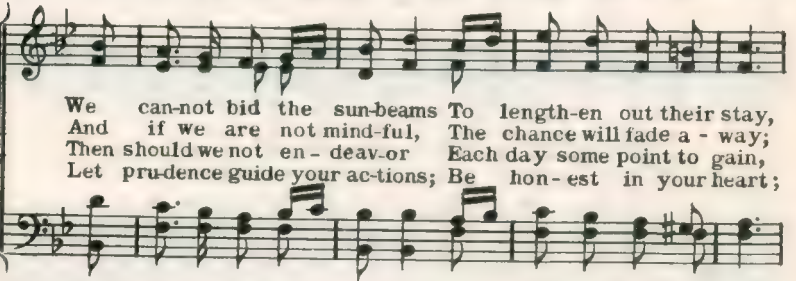
R. B. BAIRD

Lightly ♩ = 60

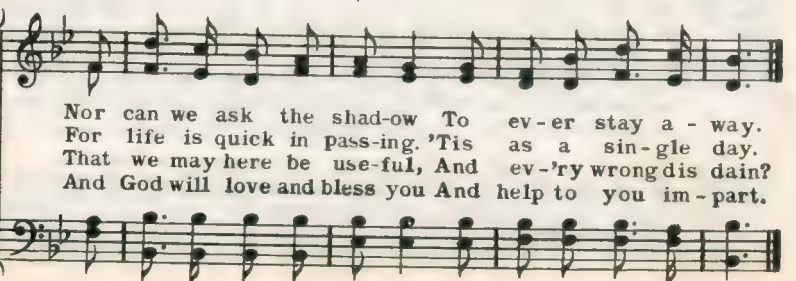
- 
1. Im - prove the shin - ing mo - ments; Don't let them pass you by;
 2. Time flies on wings of light - ning; We can - not call it back;
 3. As win - ter - time doth fol - low The pleas - ant sum - mer days,
 4. Im - prove each shin - ing mo - ment; In this you are se - cure,



Work while the sun is ra - diant; Work, for the night draws nigh.
 It comes, then pass - es for - ward A - long its on - ward track;
 So may our joys all van - ish And pass far from our gaze.
 For prompt - ness bring - eth safe - ty And bless - ings rich and pure.



We can - not bid the sun - beams To length - en out their stay,
 And if we are not mind - ful, The chance will fade a - way;
 Then should we not en - deav - or Each day some point to gain,
 Let prudence guide your ac - tions; Be hon - est in your heart;

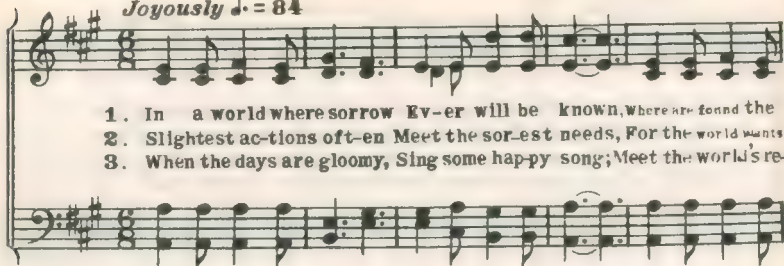


Nor can we ask the shad - ow To ev - er stay a - way.
 For life is quick in pass - ing. 'Tis as a sin - gle day.
 That we may here be use - ful, And ev - 'ry wrong dis - dain?
 And God will love and bless you And help to you im - part.

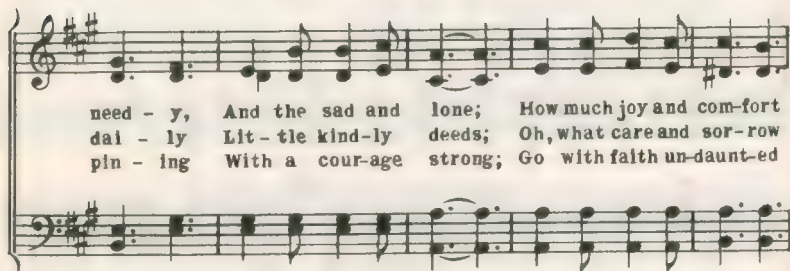
(SCATTER SUNSHINE)

LANTA WILSON SMITH

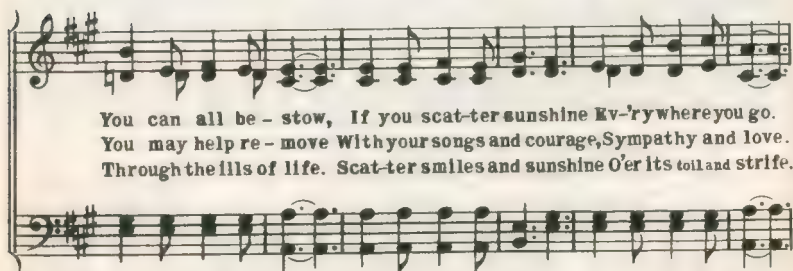
E. O. EXCELL

Joyously ♩ = 84


1. In a world where sorrow Ev-er will be known, where are found the
 2. Slightest ac-tions oft-en Meet the sor-est needs, For the world wants
 3. When the days are gloomy, Sing some hap-py song; Meet the world's re-



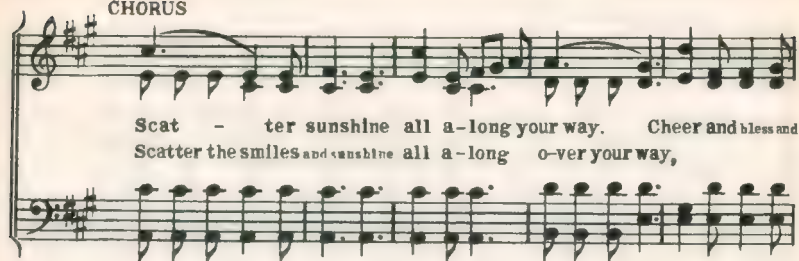
need - y, And the sad and lone; How much joy and com-fort
 dai - ly Lit-tle kind-ly deeds; Oh, what care and sor-row
 pin - ing With a cour-age strong; Go with faith un-daunt-ed



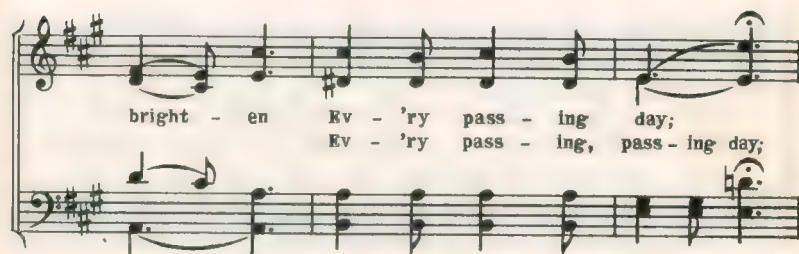
You can all be - stow, If you scat-ter sunshine Ev-'rywhere you go.
 You may help re - move With your songs and courage, Sympathy and love.
 Through the ills of life. Scat-ter smiles and sunshine O'er its toil and strife.

In a World Where Sorrow Ever Will Be Known

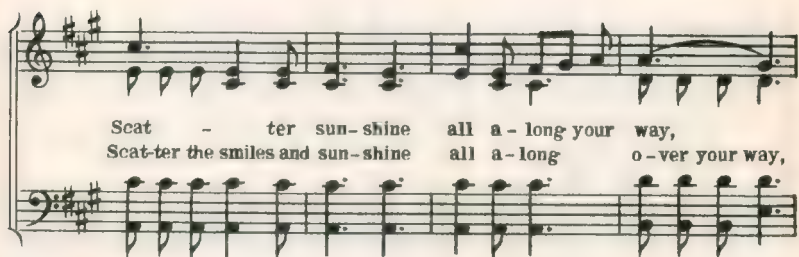
CHORUS



Scat - ter sunshine all a-long your way. Cheer and bless and
Scatter the smiles and sunshine all a-long o-ver your way,



bright - en Ev - 'ry pass - ing day;
Ev - 'ry pass - ing, pass - ing day;



Scat - ter sun-shine all a-long your way,
Scat-ter the smiles and sun-shine all a-long o-ver your way,

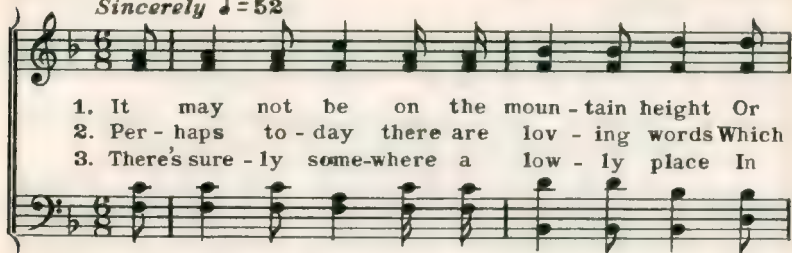


Cheer, and bless, and bright-en Ev - 'ry pass - ing day.

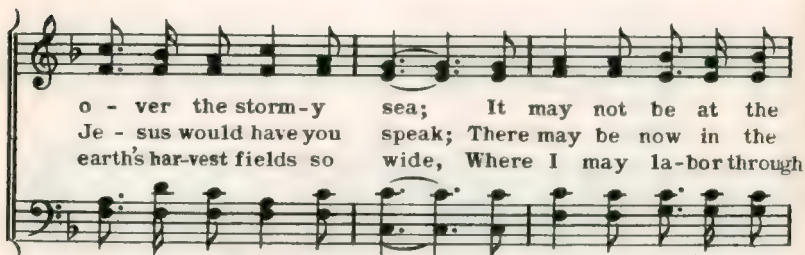
It May Not Be on the Mountain Height
(I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO)

MARY BROWN

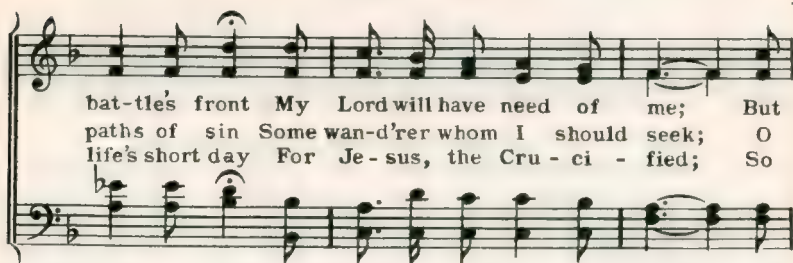
CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL

Sincerely ♩ = 52


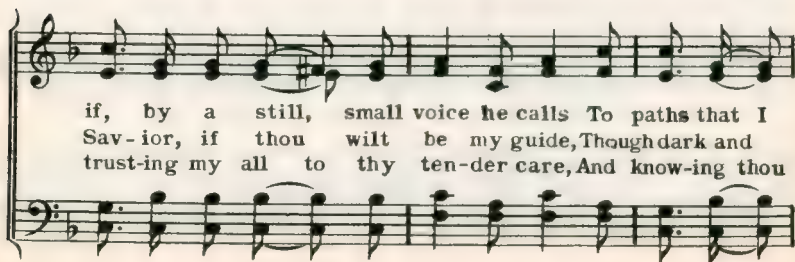
1. It may not be on the moun-tain height Or
2. Per-haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which
3. There's sure-ly some-where a low-ly place In



o-ver the storm-y sea; It may not be at the
Je-sus would have you speak; There may be now in the
earth's har-vest fields so wide, Where I may la-bor through



bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me; But
paths of sin Some wan-d'r'er whom I should seek; O
life's short day For Je-sus, the Cru-ci-fied; So

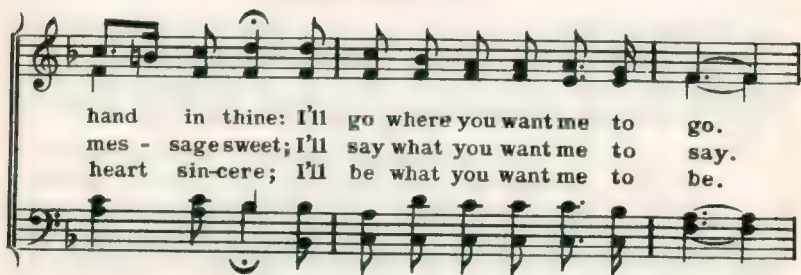


if, by a still, small voice he calls To paths that I
Sav-ior, if thou wilt be my guide, Though dark and
trust-ing my all to thy ten-der care, And know-ing thou

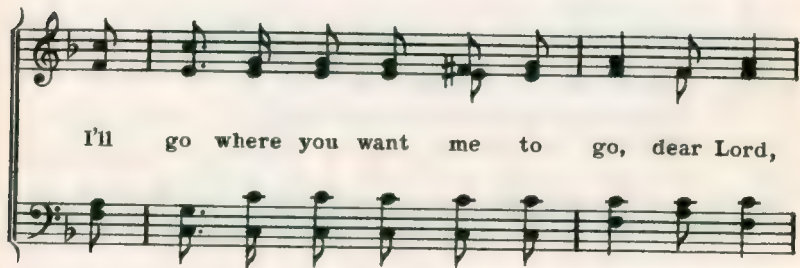
It May Not Be on the Mountain Height



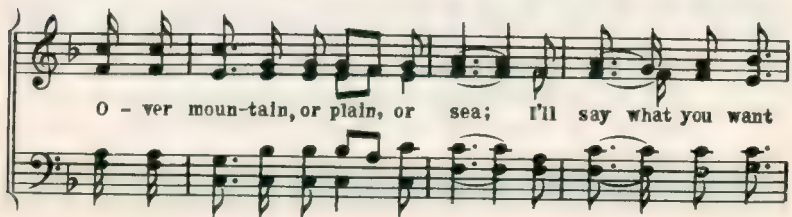
do not know, I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my
rug-ged the way, My voice shall ech-o the
lov-est me, I'll do thy will with a



hand in thine: I'll go where you want me to go.
mes-sages sweet; I'll say what you want me to say.
heart sin-cere; I'll be what you want me to be.



I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord,



O-ver moun-tain, or plain, or sea; I'll say what you want

It May Not Be on the Mountain Height

me to say, dear Lord; I'll be what you want me to be.

76

God of Our Fathers

RUDYARD KIPLING

ISAAC B. WOODBURY

Resolutely $\text{♩} = 79$

1. God of our fath-ers known of old, Lord of our far-flung battle-line,
2. The tu-mult and the shouting dies, The captains and the kings de-part;
3. Far-called, our na-vies melt a-way, On dune and headland sinks the fire;

Be-neath whose aw-ful hand we hold Do-min-ion o-ver palm and pine,
Still stands thine ancient sacri-fice, An hum-ble and a con-trite heart,
Lo, all our pomp of yes-ter-day Is one with Nin-e-vah and Tyre!

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get!
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get!
Judge of the na-tions, spare us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get!

Simply ♩ = 80

1. In hu - mi - li - ty, our Sav - ior, Grant thy Spir - it here, we pray,
 2. Fill our hearts with sweet forgiv - ing; Teach us tol - er - ance and love;



As we bless the bread and wa - ter In thy name, this ho - ly day.
 Let our prayers find access to thee In thy ho - ly courts a - bove.



Let me not for - get, O Sav - ior, Thou didst bleed and die for me
 Then, when we have proven wor - thy Of thy sac - ri - fice di - vine,



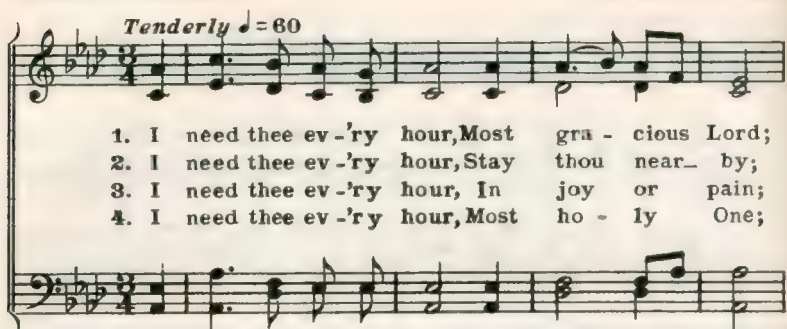
When thy heart was stilled and broken On the cross at Cal - va - ry.
 Lord, let us re - gain thy pres - ence; Let thy glo - ry round us shine.



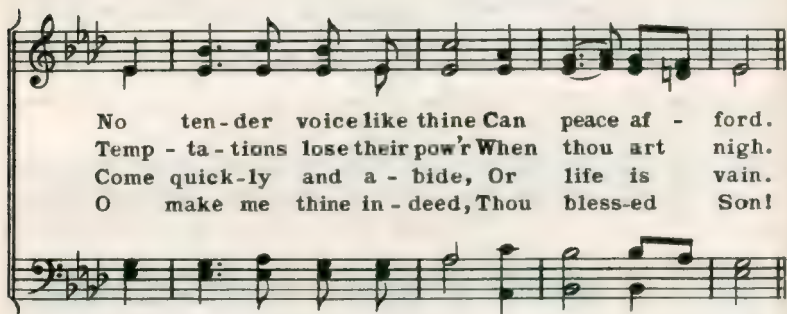
ANNIE S. HAWKES.

ROBERT LOWRY

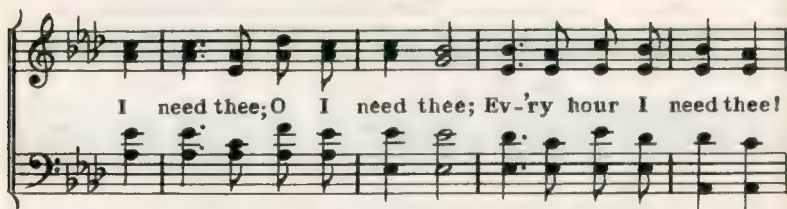
Tenderly ♩ = 60



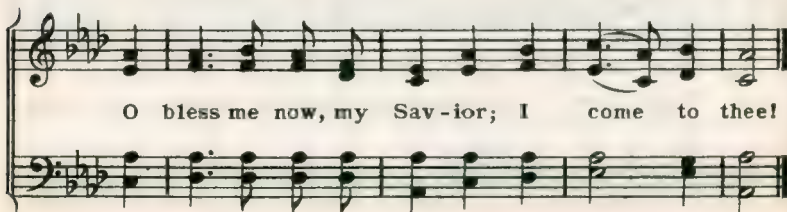
1. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
 2. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Stay thou near_ by;
 3. I need thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain;
 4. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Most ho - ly One;



No ten - der voice like thine Can peace af - ford.
 Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When thou art nigh.
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
 O make me thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!



I need thee; O I need thee; Ev-'ry hour I need thee!

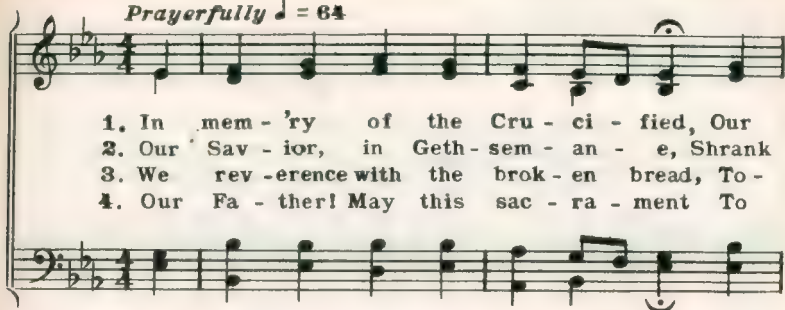


O bless me now, my Sav - ior; I come to thee!

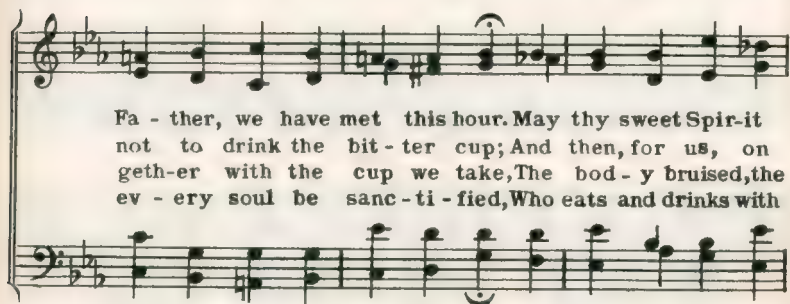
In Memory of the Crucified

FRANK I. KOOYMAN

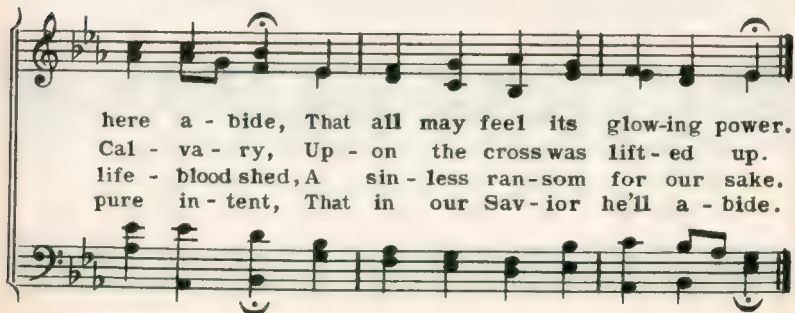
ALEXANDER SCHREINER

Prayerfully ♩ = 64


1. In mem - 'ry of the Cru - ci - fied, Our
 2. Our Sav - ior, in Geth - sem - an - e, Shrank
 3. We rev - erence with the brok - en bread, To -
 4. Our Fa - ther! May this sac - ra - ment To



Fa - ther, we have met this hour. May thy sweet Spir - it
 not to drink the bit - ter cup; And then, for us, on
 geth - er with the cup we take, The bod - y bruised, the
 ev - ery soul be sanc - ti - fied, Who eats and drinks with



here a - bide, That all may feel its glow - ing power.
 Cal - va - ry, Up - on the cross was lift - ed up.
 life - blood shed, A sin - less ran - som for our sake.
 pure in - tent, That in our Sav - ior he'll a - bide.

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

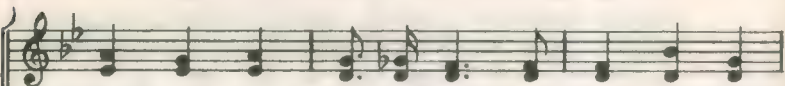
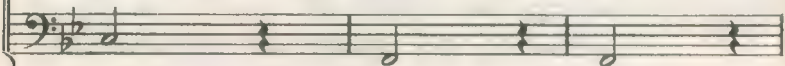
CHARLES H. GABRIEL

Thoughtfully ♩ = 68

1. I stand all a - mazed at the love Je - sus
 2. I mar - vel that he would de - scend from his
 3. I think of his hands pierced and bleed - ing to



of - fers me, Con - fused at the grace that so
 throne di - vine To res - cue a soul so re -
 pay the debt! Such mer - cy, such love, and de -



ful - ly he prof - fers me; I trem - ble to
 bel - lious and proud as mine; That he should ex -
 vo - tion can I for - get? No, no, I will



know that for me he was cru - ci - fied, That
 tend his great love un - to such as I, Suf -
 praise and a - dore at the mer - cy seat, Un -



I Stand All Amazed

Rit.

for me a sin-ner, he suffered, he bled and died.
fi - cient to own, to re deem, and to jus - ti - fy.
til at the glo - ri - fied throne I kneel at his feet.

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, C, D, E, F#, G, and a half note A. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with half notes G, D, G, and a half note A.

Oh, it is won - der - ful that he should

The second system continues the melody with a treble staff starting on a half note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, C, D, E, F#, and a half note G. The bass staff has half notes G, D, G, and a half note A.

care for me, E - nough to die for me!
won - der - ful! won - der - ful!

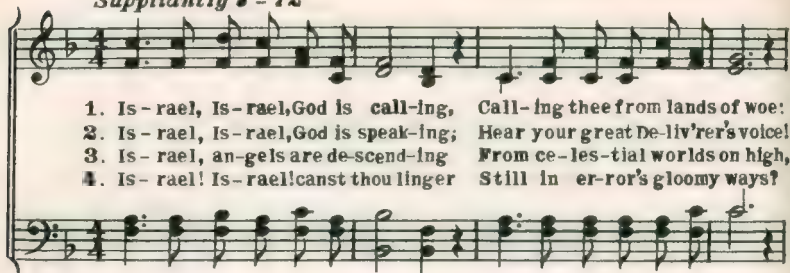
The third system continues the melody with a treble staff starting on a half note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, C, D, E, F#, and a half note G. The bass staff has half notes G, D, G, and a half note A.

Oh, it is won - der - ful, won - der - ful to me!

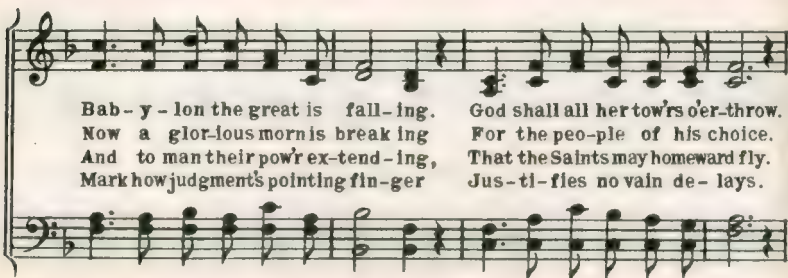
The fourth system concludes the piece with a treble staff starting on a half note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, C, D, E, F#, and a half note G. The bass staff has half notes G, D, G, and a half note A.

RICHARD SMYTH

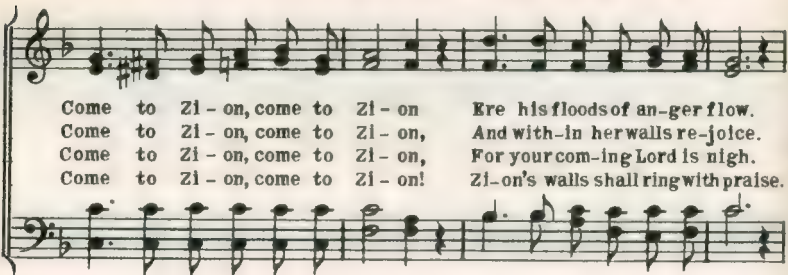
CHARLES C. CONVERSE

Suppliantly ♩ = 72


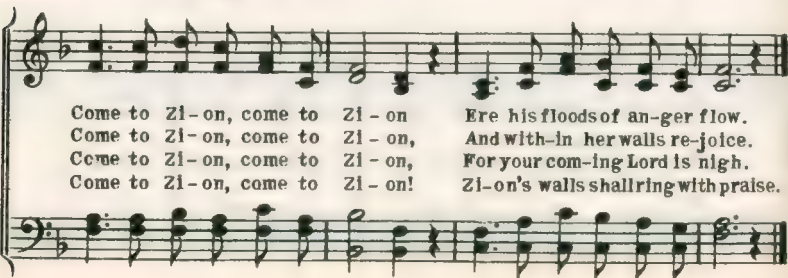
1. Is - rael, Is - rael, God is call - ing, Call - ing thee from lands of woe:
 2. Is - rael, Is - rael, God is speak - ing; Hear your great De - liv'rer's voice!
 3. Is - rael, an - gels are de - scend - ing From ce - les - tial worlds on high,
 4. Is - rael! Is - rael! canst thou linger Still in er - ror's gloomy ways?



Bab - y - lon the great is fall - ing. God shall all her tow'rs o'er - throw.
 Now a glor - ious morn'g is break - ing For the peo - ple of his choice.
 And to man their pow'r ex - tend - ing, That the Saints may homeward fly.
 Mark how judg - ment's point - ing flin - ger Jus - ti - fies no vain de - lays.



Come to Zi - on, come to Zi - on Ere his floods of an - ger flow.
 Come to Zi - on, come to Zi - on, And with - in her walls re - joice.
 Come to Zi - on, come to Zi - on, For your com - ing Lord is nigh.
 Come to Zi - on, come to Zi - on! Zi - on's walls shall ring with praise.



Come to Zi - on, come to Zi - on Ere his floods of an - ger flow.
 Come to Zi - on, come to Zi - on, And with - in her walls re - joice.
 Come to Zi - on, come to Zi - on, For your com - ing Lord is nigh.
 Come to Zi - on, come to Zi - on! Zi - on's walls shall ring with praise.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

EDWIN H. SEARS

RICHARD S. WILLIS

Brightly ♩ = 132

1. It came up on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo-ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un-furled;
3. For lo! the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-ets seen of old,



From an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heav'n-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world.
 When with the ev - er-cir-cling years Shall come the time fore - told,



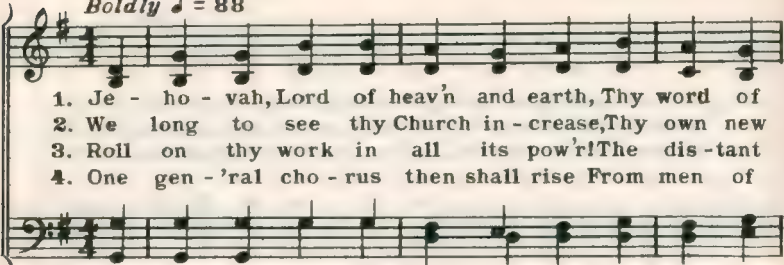
"Peace on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all gra-cious King."

A - bove its sad and low - ly plains, They bend on hov'-ring wing,
 When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,



The world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.
 And the whole world send back the song Which now the an-gels sing.

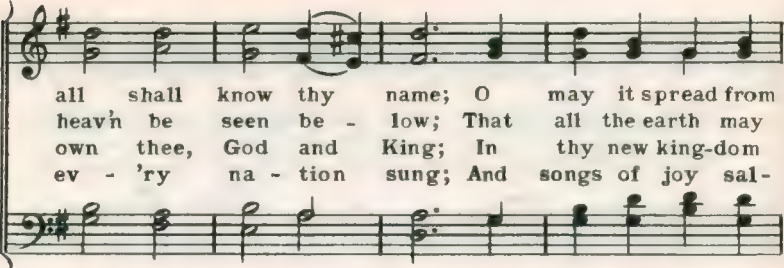


Boldly ♩ = 88


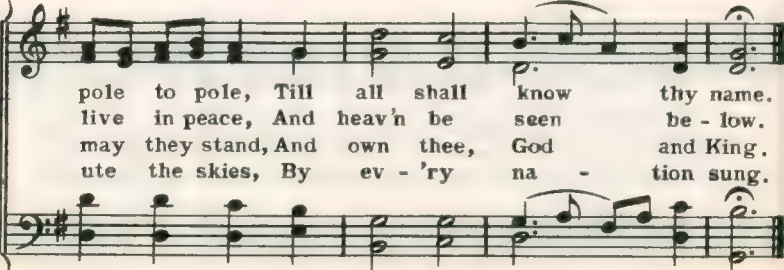
1. Je - ho - vah, Lord of heav'n and earth, Thy word of
 2. We long to see thy Church in - crease, Thy own new
 3. Roll on thy work in all its pow'r! The dis - tant
 4. One gen - 'ral cho - rus then shall rise From men of



truth pro - claim! O may it spread from pole to pole, Till
 king - dom grow, That all the earth may live in peace, And
 na - tions bring! In thy new king - dom may they stand, And
 ev - 'ry tongue, And songs of joy sal - ute the skies, By



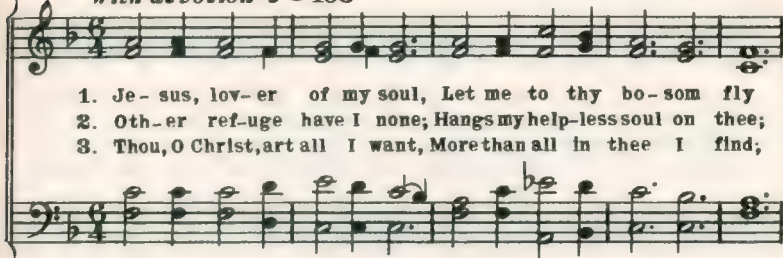
all shall know thy name; O may it spread from
 heav'n be seen be - low; That all the earth may
 own thee, God and King; In thy new king - dom
 ev - 'ry na - tion sung; And songs of joy sal -



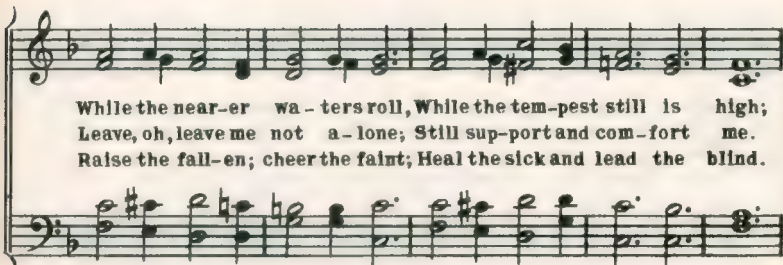
pole to pole, Till all shall know thy name.
 live in peace, And heav'n be seen be - low.
 may they stand, And own thee, God and King.
 ute the skies, By ev - 'ry na - tion sung.

CHARLES WESLEY

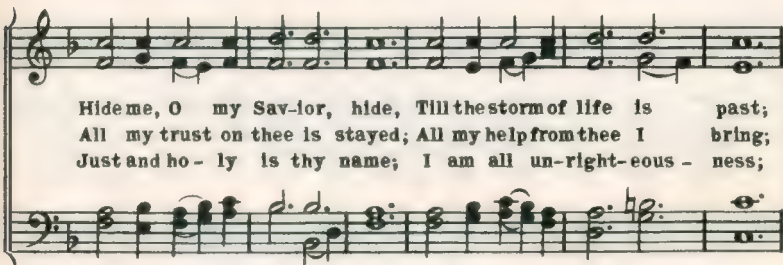
SIMEON B. MARSH

With devotion ♩ = 108


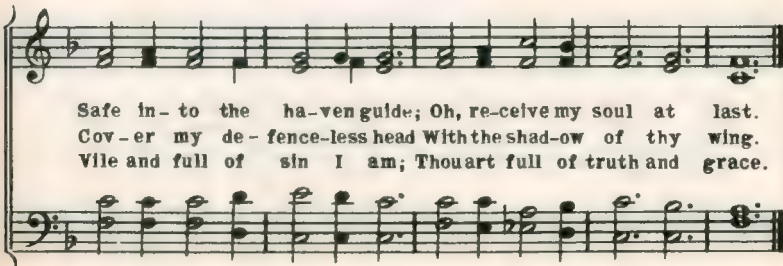
1. Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to thy bo-som fly
 2. Oth-er ref-uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in thee I find;



While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high;
 Leave, oh, leave me not a-lone; Still sup-port and com-fort me.
 Raise the fall-en; cheer the faint; Heal the sick and lead the blind.



Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring;
 Just and ho-ly is thy name; I am all un-right-eous-ness;

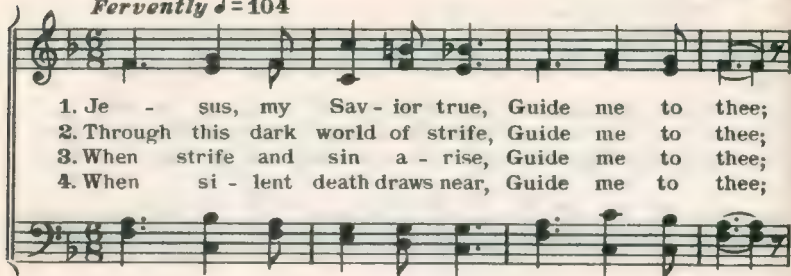


Safe in-to the ha-ven guide; Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.
 Cov-er my de-fence-less head With the shad-ow of thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am; Thou art full of truth and grace.

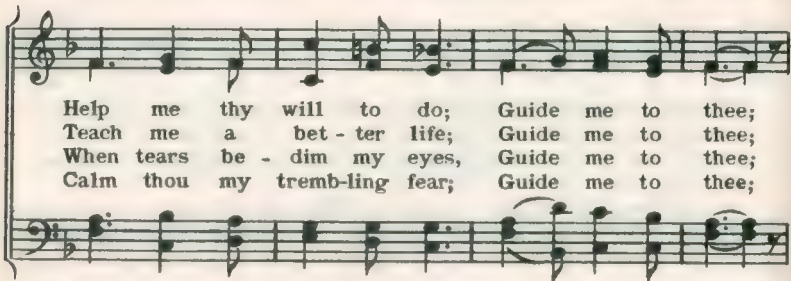
Jesus, My Savior True (GUIDE ME TO THEE)

O. P. HUISH

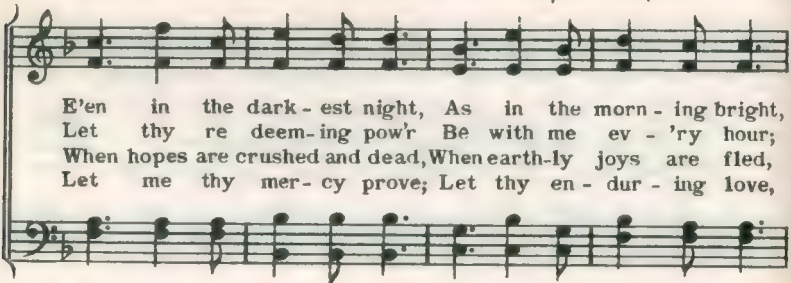
O. P. HUISH

Fervently ♩ = 104


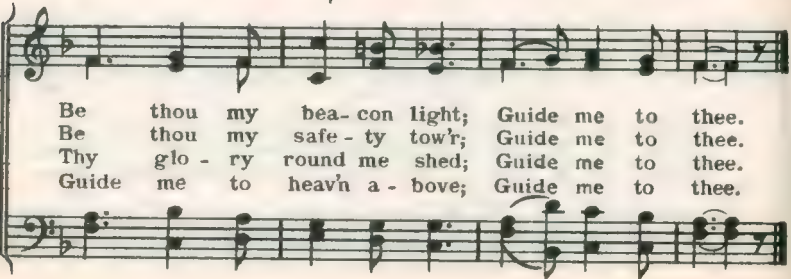
1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior true, Guide me to thee;
 2. Through this dark world of strife, Guide me to thee;
 3. When strife and sin a - rise, Guide me to thee;
 4. When si - lent death draws near, Guide me to thee;



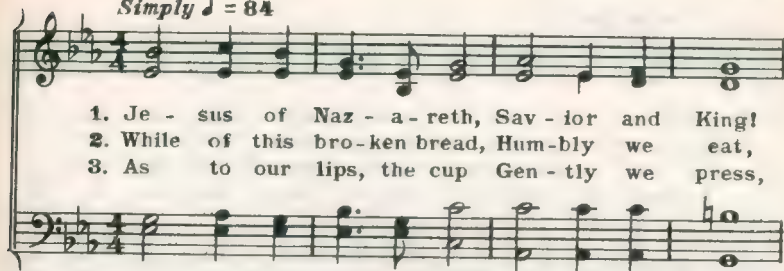
Help me thy will to do; Guide me to thee;
 Teach me a bet - ter life; Guide me to thee;
 When tears be - dim my eyes, Guide me to thee;
 Calm thou my tremb - ling fear; Guide me to thee;



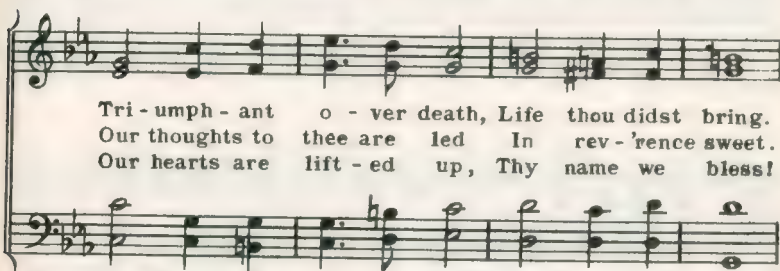
E'en in the dark - est night, As in the morn - ing bright,
 Let thy re deem - ing pow'r Be with me ev - 'ry hour;
 When hopes are crushed and dead, When earth - ly joys are fled,
 Let me thy mer - cy prove; Let thy en - dur - ing love,



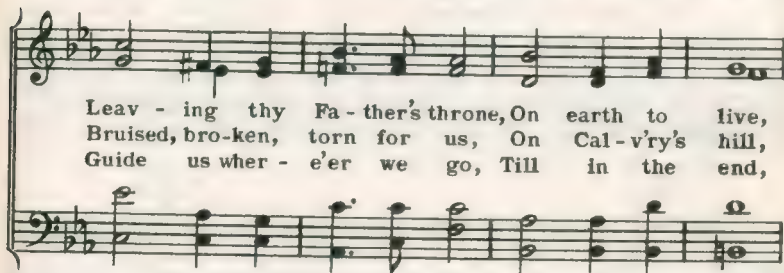
Be thou my bea - con light; Guide me to thee.
 Be thou my safe - ty tow'r; Guide me to thee.
 Thy glo - ry round me shed; Guide me to thee.
 Guide me to heav'n a - bove; Guide me to thee.

Simply ♩ = 84


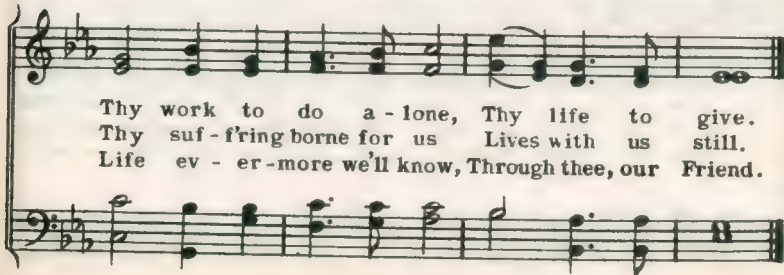
1. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, Sav - ior and King!
 2. While of this bro - ken bread, Hum - bly we eat,
 3. As to our lips, the cup Gen - tly we press,



Tri - umph - ant o - ver death, Life thou didst bring.
 Our thoughts to thee are led In rev - 'rence sweet.
 Our hearts are lift - ed up, Thy name we bless!



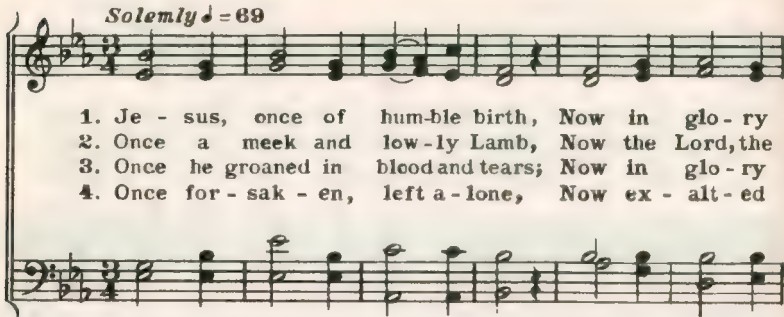
Leav - ing thy Fa - ther's throne, On earth to live,
 Bruised, bro - ken, torn for us, On Cal - v'ry's hill,
 Guide us wher - e'er we go, Till in the end,



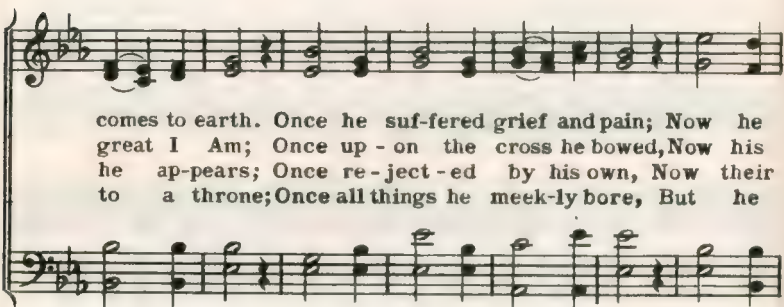
Thy work to do a - lone, Thy life to give.
 Thy suf - fring borne for us Lives with us still.
 Life ev - er - more we'll know, Through thee, our Friend.

PARLEY P. PRATT

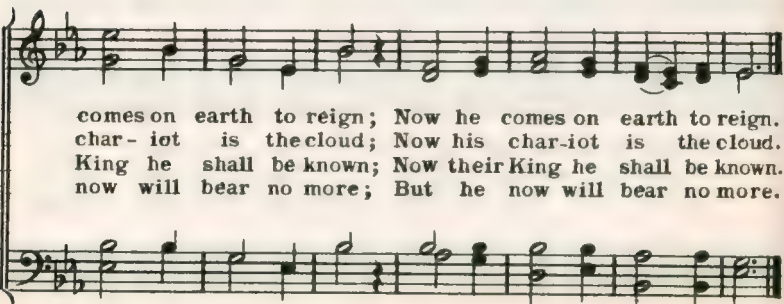
FROM "ENGLISH CHORISTER"

Solemnly ♩ = 69


1. Je - sus, once of hum-ble birth, Now in glo - ry
 2. Once a meek and low-ly Lamb, Now the Lord, the
 3. Once he groaned in blood and tears; Now in glo - ry
 4. Once for - sak - en, left a - lone, Now ex - alt - ed



comes to earth. Once he suf-fered grief and pain; Now he
 great I Am; Once up - on the cross he bowed, Now his
 he ap-pears; Once re-ject - ed by his own, Now their
 to a throne; Once all things he meek-ly bore, But he



comes on earth to reign; Now he comes on earth to reign.
 char-iot is the cloud; Now his char-iot is the cloud.
 King he shall be known; Now their King he shall be known.
 now will bear no more; But he now will bear no more.

E. HOPPER

J. E. GOULD

Suppliantly ♩ = 58

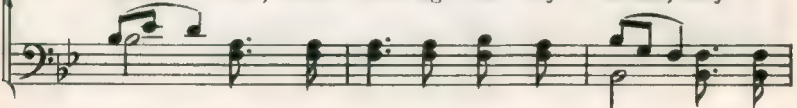
1. Je - sus, Sav-ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's
 2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush
 3. When, at last, I near the shore, And the fear-



tem - pest - uous sea; Un- known waves be - fore me
 the o - cean wild; Bois-terous waves o - bey thy
 ful break - ers roar, 'Twixt me and the peace-ful



roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal; Chart and
 will, When thou say'st to them, "Be still!" Wond-rous
 rest, Then, while lean-ing on thy breast, May I

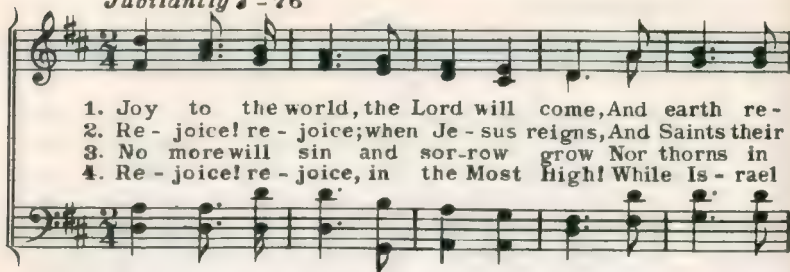


com-pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav-ior, pi - lot me.
 Sov-ereign of the sea. Je - sus, Sav-ior, pi - lot me.
 hear thee say to me, "Fear not: I will pi lot thee."

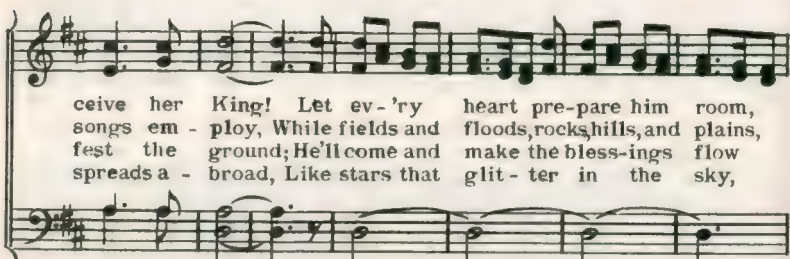


ISAAC WATTS

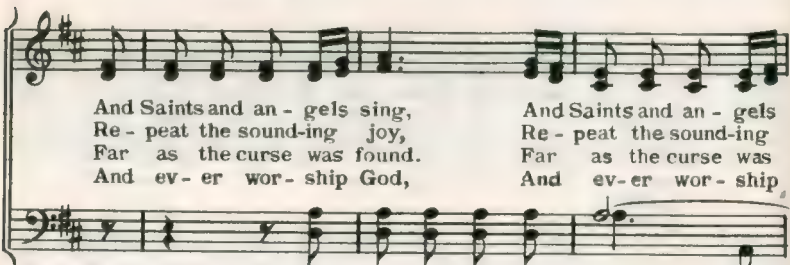
GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL

Jubilantly ♩ = 76


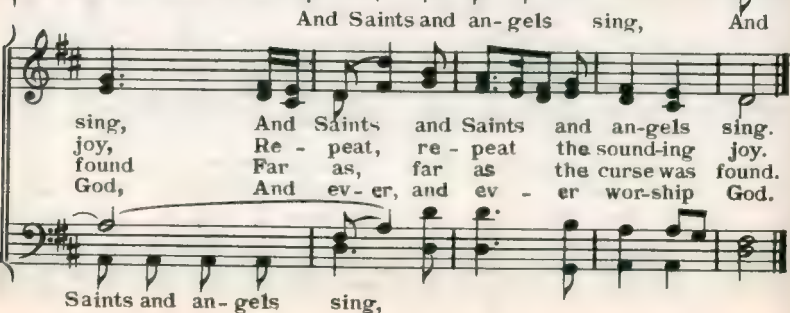
1. Joy to the world, the Lord will come, And earth re-
 2. Re-joice! re-joyce; when Je-sus reigns, And Saints their
 3. No more will sin and sor-row grow Nor thorns in
 4. Re-joyce! re-joyce, in the Most High! While Is-rael



ceive her King! Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare him room,
 songs em-ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
 fest the ground; He'll come and make the bless-ings flow
 spreads a-broad, Like stars that glit-ter in the sky,



And Saints and an-gels sing, And Saints and an-gels
 Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat the sound-ing
 Far as the curse was found. Far as the curse was
 And ev-er wor-ship God, And ev-er wor-ship



And Saints and an-gels sing, And
 sing, And Saints and Saints and an-gels sing.
 joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
 found Far as, far as the curse was found.
 God, And ev-er, and ev-er wor-ship God.
 Saints and an-gels sing,

WILLIAM C. GREGG

EVAN STEPHENS

Maestoso ♩ = 80

1. Know this, that ev-'ry soul is free to choose his
 2. He'll call, per-suade, di-rect a - right, And bless with
 3. Free - dom and rea-son make us men; Take these a -

life and what he'll be, For this e - ter - nal
 wis - dom, love, and light, In name - less ways be
 way, what are we then? Mere an - i - mals, and

truth is giv'n That God will force no man to heav'n.
 good and kind, But nev - er forcethe hu-man mind.
 just as well The beasts may think of heav'n or hell.

4

May we no more our powers abuse,
 But ways of truth and goodness choose,
 Our God is pleased when we improve
 His grace and seek his perfect love.

5

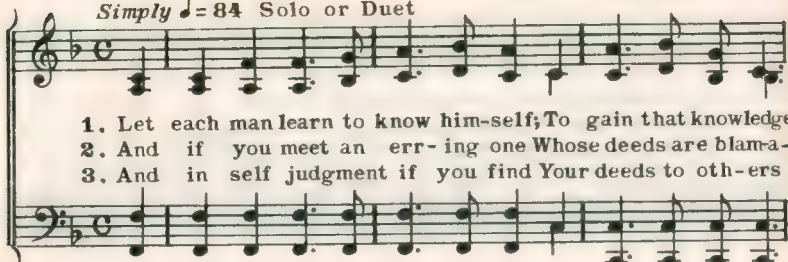
It is my free will to believe;
 'Tis God's free will me to receive;
 To stubborn willers this I'll tell,
 'Tis all free grace and all free will.

6

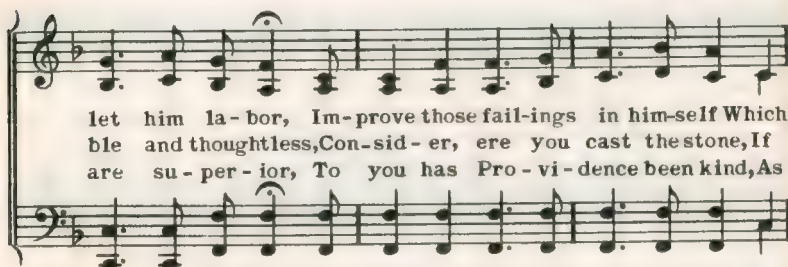
Those who despise grow harder still:
 If they adhere, he turns their will;
 And thus despisers sink to hell,
 While those who heed in glory dwell.

7

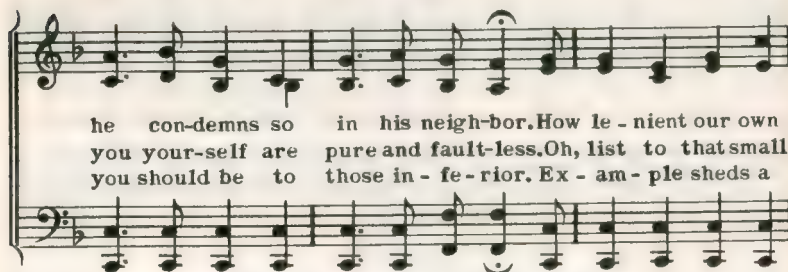
But if we take the downward road,
 And make in hell our last abode,
 Our God is clear; and we shall know
 We plunged ourselves in endless woe.

Simply ♩ = 84 Solo or Duet


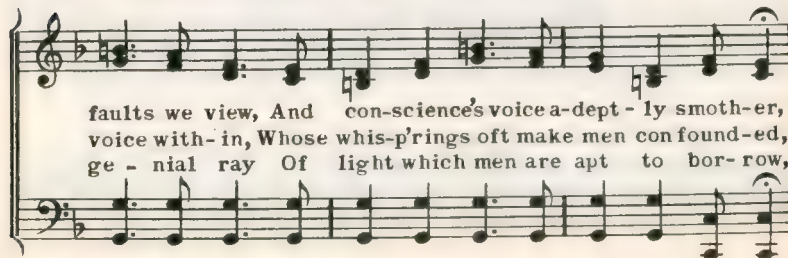
1. Let each man learn to know him-self; To gain that knowledge
 2. And if you meet an err-ing one Whose deeds are blama-
 3. And in self judgment if you find Your deeds to oth-ers



let him la-bor, Im-prove those fail-ings in him-self Which
 ble and thoughtless, Con-sid-er, ere you cast the stone, If
 are su-per-ior, To you has Pro-vi-dence been kind, As



he con-demns so in his neigh-bor. How le-nient our own
 you your-self are pure and fault-less. Oh, list to that small
 you should be to those in-fe-rior. Ex-am-ple sheds a



faults we view, And con-science's voice a-dept-ly smoth-er,
 voice with-in, Whose whis-p'rings oft make men con-found-ed,
 ge-nial ray Of light which men are apt to bor-row,

Let Each Man Learn to Know Himself



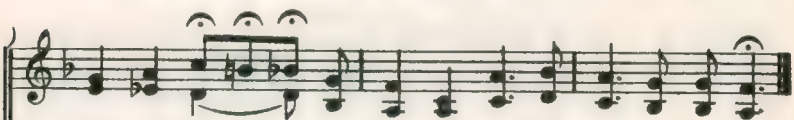
Yet, oh, how harsh-ly we re-view The self-same fail-ings
And trum-pet not an-oth-er's sin; You'd blush deep if your
So first im-prove your-self to-day And then im-prove your



in an-oth-er!
own were sounded. Let each man learn to know himself; To
friends to-mor-row.



gain that know-ledge let him la-bor, Im-prove those fail-ings

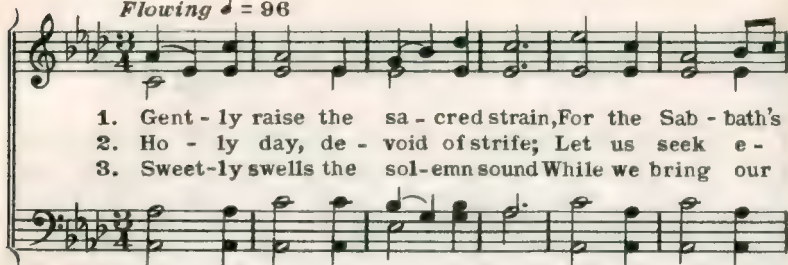


in him-self, Which he con-demns so in his neigh-bor.

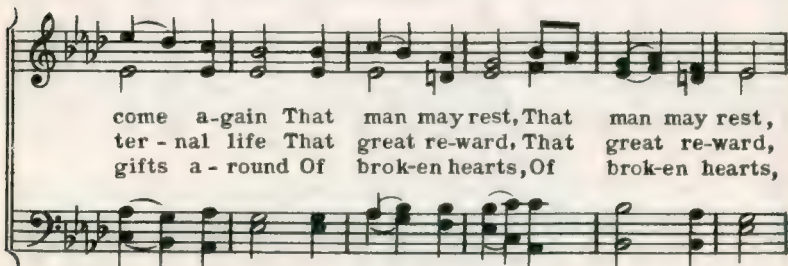


WILLIAM W. PHELPS

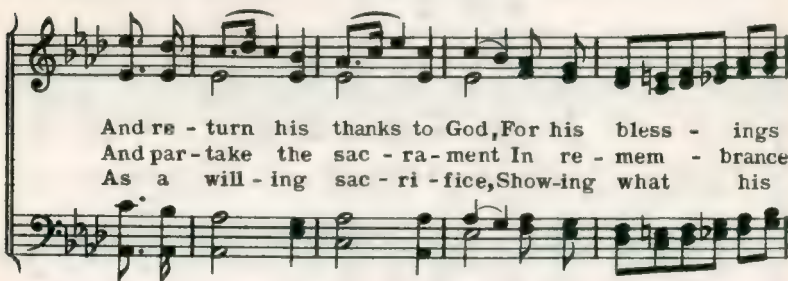
THOMAS C. GRIGGS

Flowing ♩ = 96


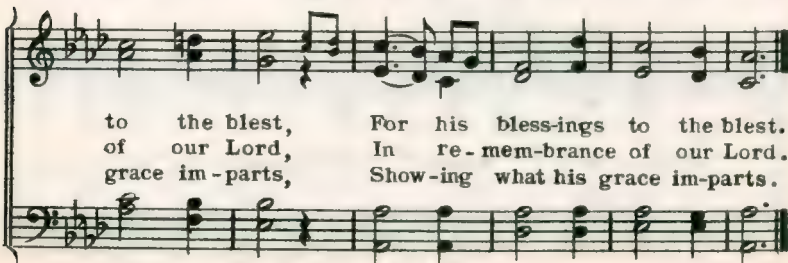
1. Gent - ly raise the sa - cred strain, For the Sab - bath's
 2. Ho - ly day, de - void of strife; Let us seek e -
 3. Sweet - ly swells the sol - emn sound While we bring our



come a - gain That man may rest, That man may rest,
 ter - nal life That great re - ward, That great re - ward,
 gifts a - round Of brok - en hearts, Of brok - en hearts,



And re - turn his thanks to God, For his bless - ings
 And par - take the sac - ra - ment In re - mem - brance
 As a will - ing sac - ri - fice, Show - ing what his



to the blest, For his bless - ings to the blest.
 of our Lord, In re - mem - brance of our Lord.
 grace im - parts, Show - ing what his grace im - parts.

Gently Raise the Sacred Strain

4.
Happy type of things to come,
When the Saints are gathered home
To praise the Lord
In eternity of bliss,
All as one with sweet accord.

5.
Holy, holy is the Lord;
Precious, precious is his word;
Repent and live;
Though your sins be crimson red,
Oh, repent, and he'll forgive.

6.
Softly sing the joyful lay,
For the Saints to fast and pray!
As God ordains,
For his goodness and his love,
While the Sabbath day remains.

93

Let Earth's Inhabitants Rejoice

WILLIAM CLEGG

LEROEY J. ROBERTSON

With dignity ♩ = 63

1. Let earth's in - hab - i - tants re - joice And glad - ly
2. The bliss - ful time will soon ar - rive, The day by
3. Op - pres - sion will no more be found Nor ty - rant

hail the glo - rious hour; A - gain is heard a proph - et's
ho - ly men fore - told, When man no more with man will
hold re - lent - less away; But love to God and man a -

voice; And all may feel the gos - pel's power.
strive, And all in each a friend be - - - hold.
bound Through - out the long mil - len - nial day.

JOSEPH L. TOWNSEND

EBENEZER BEESLEY

Fluently ♩ = 83

1. Let us oft speak kind words to each other, At home or where'er we may
 2. Like the sunbeams of morn on the mountains, The soul they a-wake to good

be; cheer; Like the war-bling of birds on the heath-er, The
 Like the mur-mur of cool, pleas-ant foun-tains, They

tones will be wel-come and free. They'll glad-denthe heart that's re-
 fall in sweet ca-denc-es near. Let's oft, then, in kind-ly toned

Let Us Oft Speak Kind Words

pin-ing, Give cour - age and hope from a - bove, And
voic-es, Our mu - tu - al friend-ship re-new, Till

The first system of the musical score features a vocal melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

where the dark clouds hide the shining, Let in the bright sun-light of love.
heart meets with heart and re-joic-es In friendship that ev-er is true.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

CHORUS

O the kind words we give shall in memory live And sunshine forever im-part,

The chorus begins with a new musical phrase. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Let us oft speak kind words to each oth-er; Kind words are sweet tones of the heart.

The chorus concludes with a final musical phrase. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

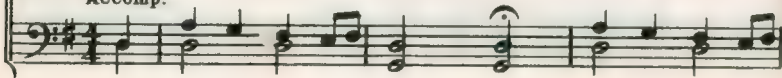
SAMUEL MEDLEY

LEWIS D. EDWARDS



1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives. What com-fort this sweet
2. He lives to grant me rich sup-ply. He lives to guide me
3. He lives, my kind, wise, heav'n-ly friend. He lives and loves me
4. He lives, all glo-ry to his name! He lives, my Sav-ior,

Accomp.



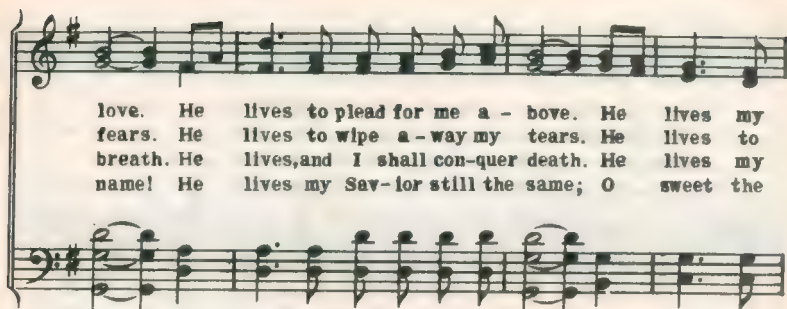
sen-tence gives! He lives, he lives who once was dead. He
 with his eye. He lives to com-fort me when faint. He
 to the end. He lives, and while he lives, I'll sing. He
 still the same; O sweet the joy this sen-tence gives. "I

*Sop. Alto*

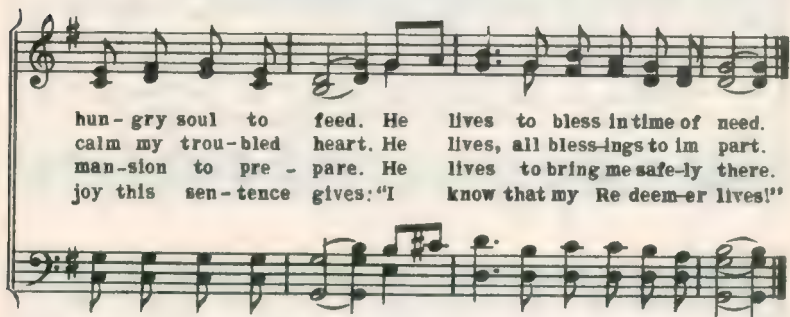
lives my ev-er-liv-ing head. He lives to bless me with his
 lives to hear my soul's com-plaint. He lives to si-lence all my
 lives, my Pro-phet, Priest, and King. He lives and grants me dai-ly
 know that my Re-deem-er lives!" He lives, all glo-ry to his

Tenor Bass

I Know That My Redeemer Lives



love. He lives to plead for me a - bove. He lives my
 fears. He lives to wipe a - way my tears. He lives to
 breath. He lives, and I shall con-quer death. He lives my
 name! He lives my Sav-ior still the same; O sweet the



hun - gry soul to feed. He lives to bless in time of need.
 calm my trou - bled heart. He lives, all bless - ings to im part.
 man - sion to pre - pare. He lives to bring me safe - ly there.
 joy this sen - tence gives: "I know that my Re deem - er lives!"

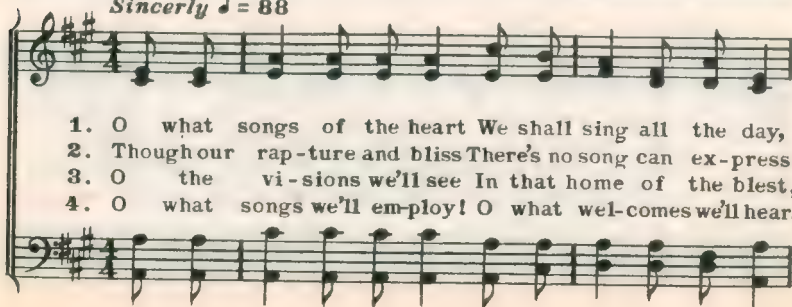
96

O What Songs of the Heart

JOSEPH L. TOWNSEND

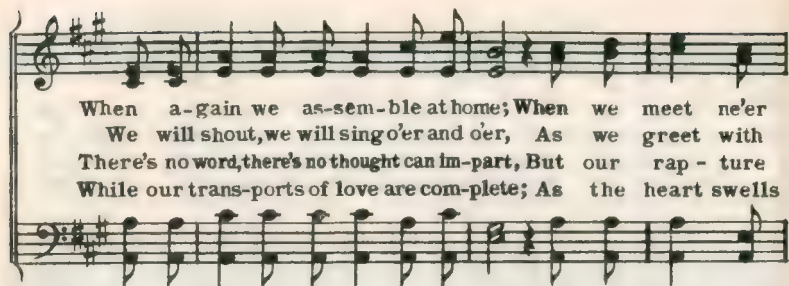
WILLIAM CLAYSON

Sincerely ♩ = 88

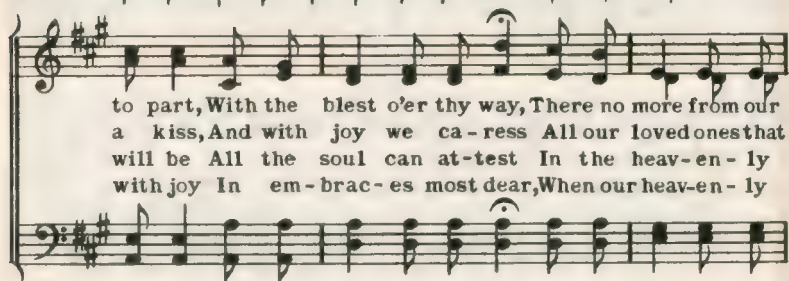


1. O what songs of the heart We shall sing all the day,
 2. Though our rap-ture and bliss There's no song can ex-press;
 3. O the vi-sions we'll see In that home of the blest,
 4. O what songs we'll em-ploy! O what wel-comes we'll hear!

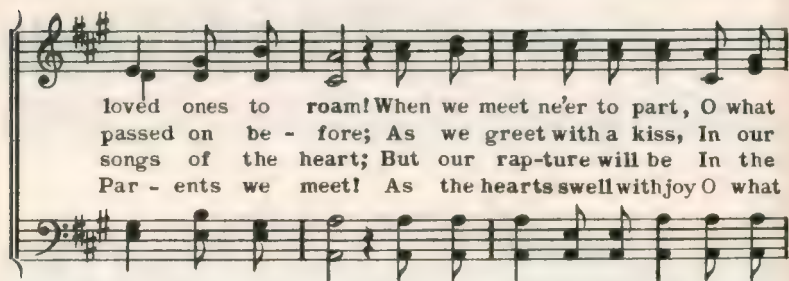
O What Songs of the Heart



When a-gain we as-sem-ble at home; When we meet ne'er
We will shout, we will sing o'er and o'er, As we greet with
There's no word, there's no thought can im-part, But our rap-ture
While our trans-ports of love are com-plete; As the heart swells



to part, With the blest o'er thy way, There no more from our
a kiss, And with joy we ca-ress All our loved ones that
will be All the soul can at-test In the heav-en-ly
with joy In em-brac-es most dear, When our heav-en-ly



loved ones to roam! When we meet ne'er to part, O what
passed on be-fore; As we greet with a kiss, In our
songs of the heart; But our rap-ture will be In the
Par-ents we meet! As the heart swells with joy O what

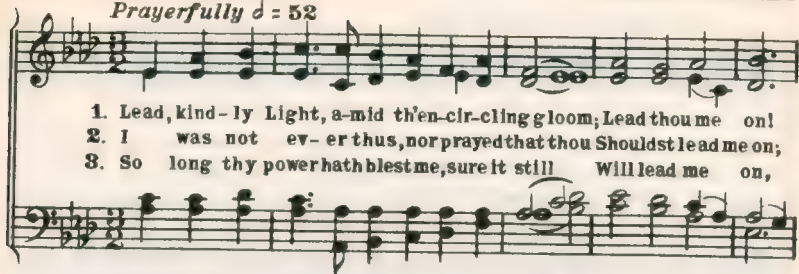


songs of the heart We shall sing in our beau-ti-ful home.
rap-ture and bliss, All our loved ones that passed on before.
vi-sions we'll see Best ex-pressed in the songs of the heart.
songs we'll em-ploy, When our heav-en-ly Par-ents we meet.

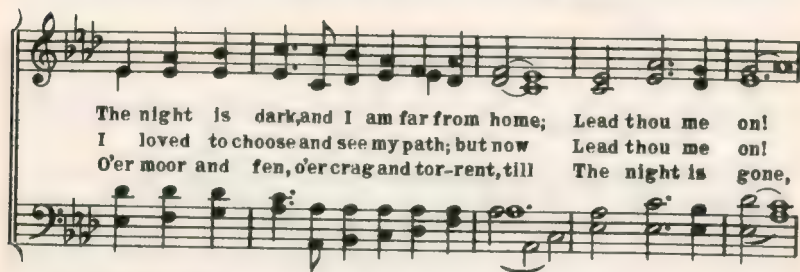
Lead, Kindly Light

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN

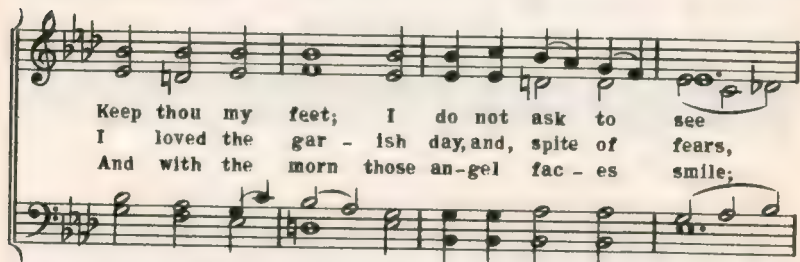
JOHN B. DYKES

Prayerfully $\text{♩} = 52$


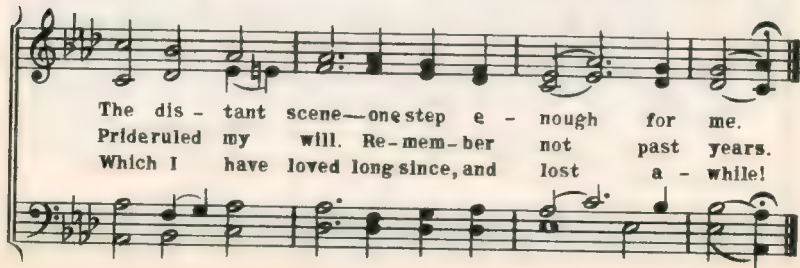
1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom; Lead thou me on!
 2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;
 3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,



The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead thou me on!
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on!
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone,



Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 I loved the gar-ish day, and, spite of fears,
 And with the morn those an-gel fac-es smile;

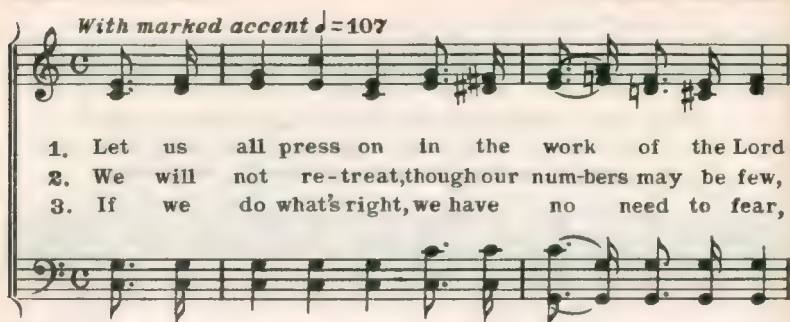


The dis-tant scene—one step e-nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years.
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while!

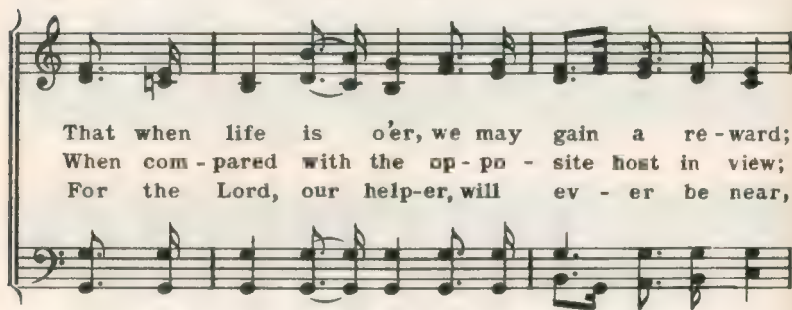
EVAN STEPHENS

EVAN STEPHENS

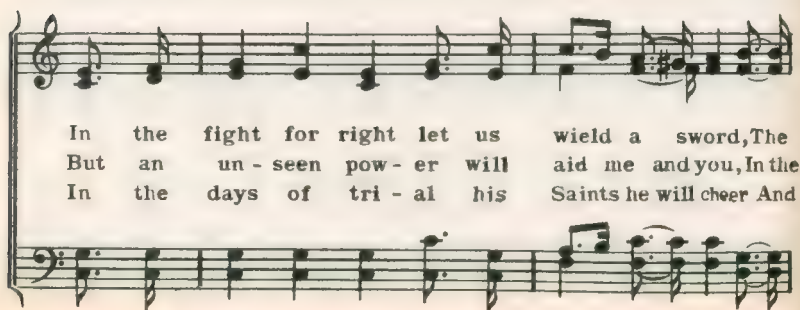
With marked accent ♩ = 107



1. Let us all press on in the work of the Lord
 2. We will not re-treat, though our numbers may be few,
 3. If we do what's right, we have no need to fear,

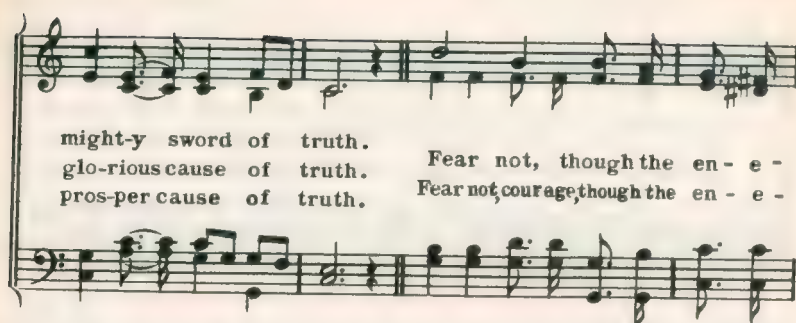


That when life is o'er, we may gain a re-ward;
 When com-pared with the op-po-site host in view;
 For the Lord, our help-er, will ev-er be near,



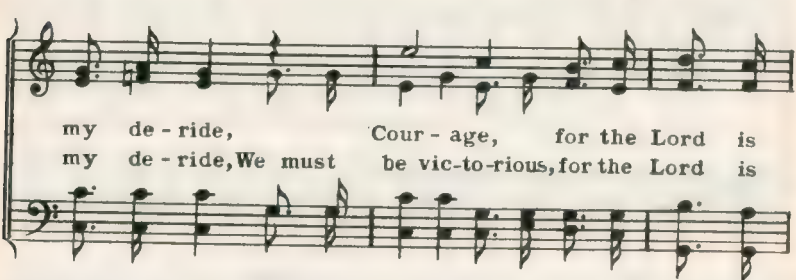
In the fight for right let us wield a sword, The
 But an un-seen pow-er will aid me and you, In the
 In the days of tri-al his Saints he will cheer And

Let Us All Press On

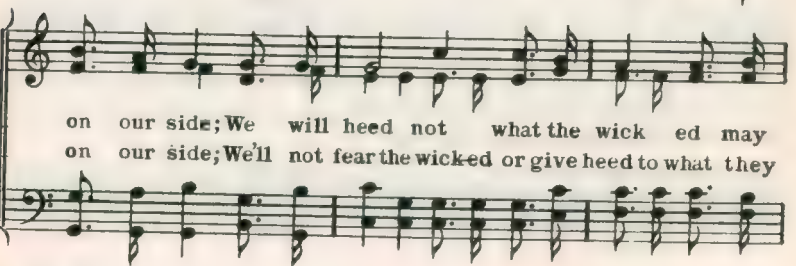


might-y sword of truth.
glo-rious cause of truth.
pros-per cause of truth.

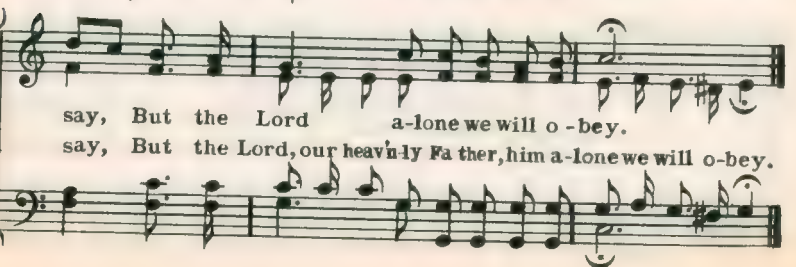
Fear not, though the en - e -
Fear not, courage, though the en - e -



my de - ride, Cour - age, for the Lord is
my de - ride, We must be vic-to-rious, for the Lord is



on our side; We will heed not what the wick ed may
on our side; We'll not fear the wicked or give heed to what they



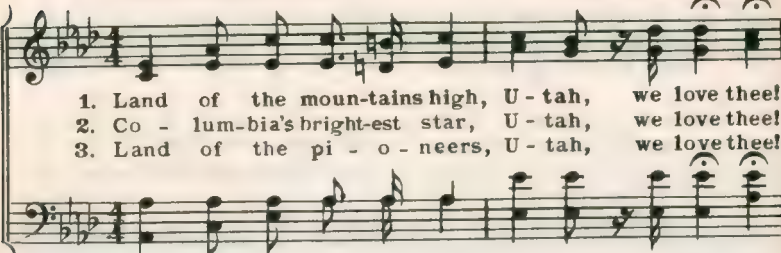
say, But the Lord a-lone we will o - bey.
say, But the Lord, our heav'nly Fa ther, him a-lone we will o-bey.

Land of the Mountains High


(UTAH, WE LOVE THEE)

Patriotically ♩ = 72

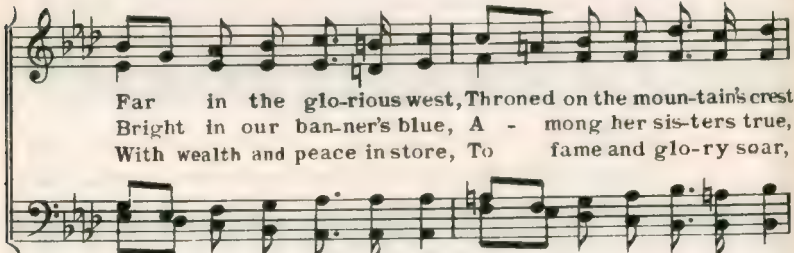
EVAN STEPHENS



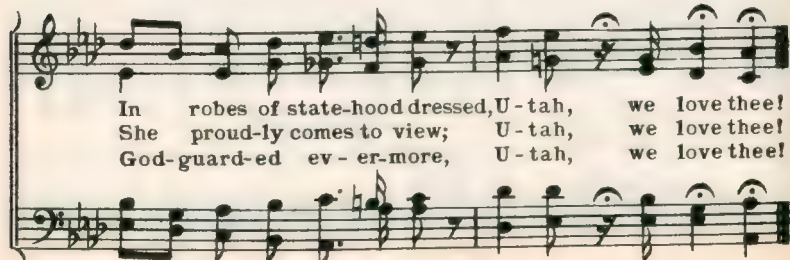
1. Land of the moun-tains high, U - tah, we love thee!
 2. Co - lum-bia's bright-est star, U - tah, we love thee!
 3. Land of the pi - o - neers, U - tah, we love thee!



Land of the sun - ny sky, U - tah, we love thee!
 Thy lus - tre shines a - far; U - tah, we love thee!
 Grow with the com - ing years, U - tah, we love thee!



Far in the glo - rious west, Throned on the moun-tain's crest,
 Bright in our ban-ner's blue, A - mong her sis-ters true,
 With wealth and peace in store, To fame and glo-ry soar,

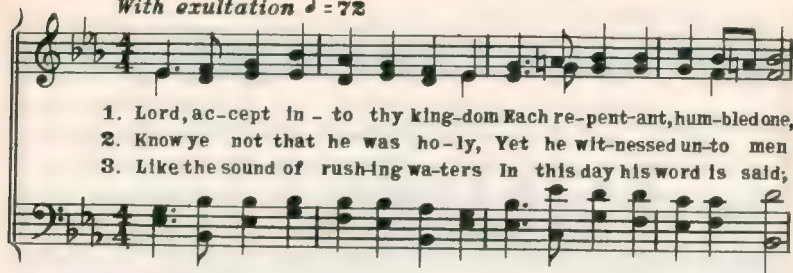


In robes of state-hood dressed, U - tah, we love thee!
 She proud-ly comes to view; U - tah, we love thee!
 God-guard-ed ev - er-more, U - tah, we love thee!

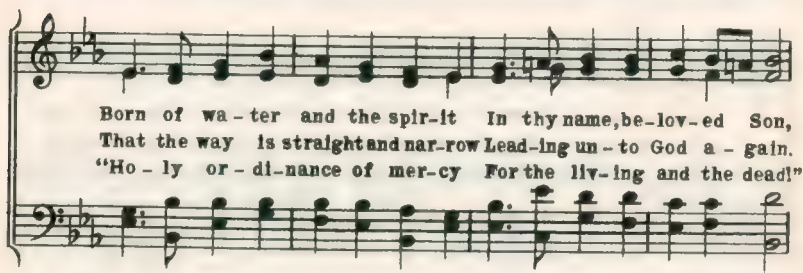
Lord, Accept Into Thy Kingdom

MABEL JONES GABBOTT

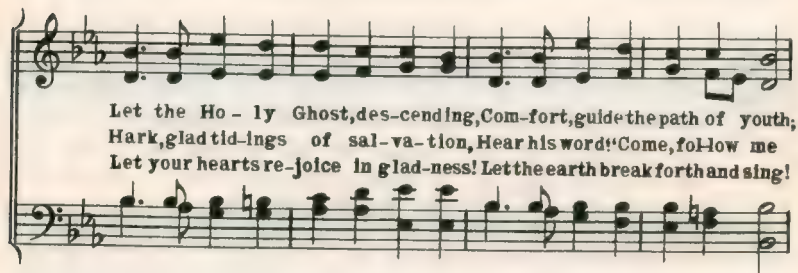
ALEXANDER SCHREINER

With exultation ♩ = 72


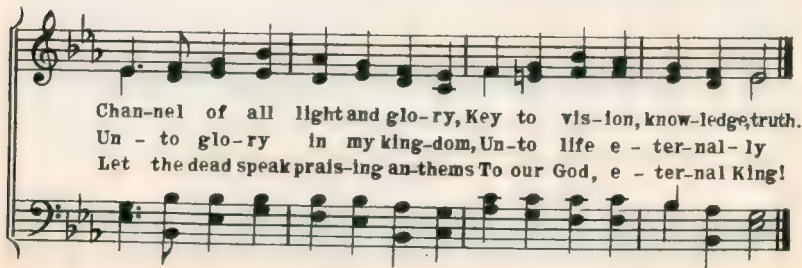
1. Lord, ac-cept in - to thy king-dom Each re-pent-ant, hum-bled one,
 2. Know ye not that he was ho-ly, Yet he wit-nessed un-to men
 3. Like the sound of rush-ing wa-ters In this day his word is said;



Born of wa-ter and the spir-it In thy name, be-lov-ed Son,
 That the way is straight and nar-row Lead-ing un-to God a - gain.
 "Ho-ly or-di-nance of mer-cy For the liv-ing and the dead!"



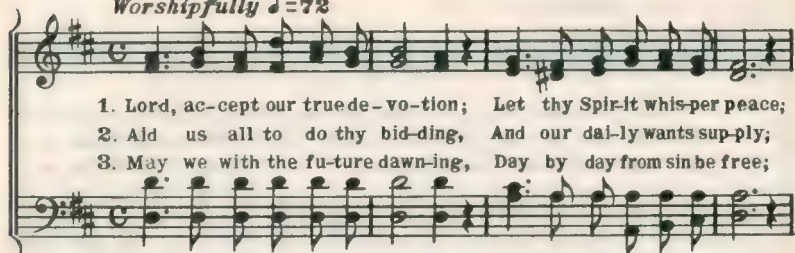
Let the Ho-ly Ghost, des-cending, Com-fort, guide the path of youth;
 Hark, glad tid-ings of sal-va-tion, Hear his word! "Come, fol-low me
 Let your hearts re-joice in glad-ness! Let the earth break forth and sing!



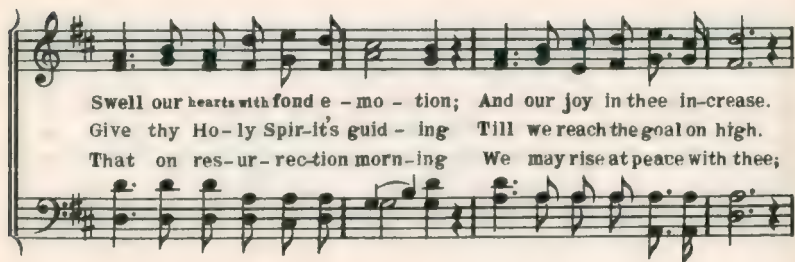
Chan-nel of all light and glo-ry, Key to vis-ion, know-ledge, truth.
 Un-to glo-ry in my king-dom, Un-to life e - ter-nal-ly
 Let the dead speak prais-ing an-thems To our God, e - ter-nal King!

R. ALLDRIDGE

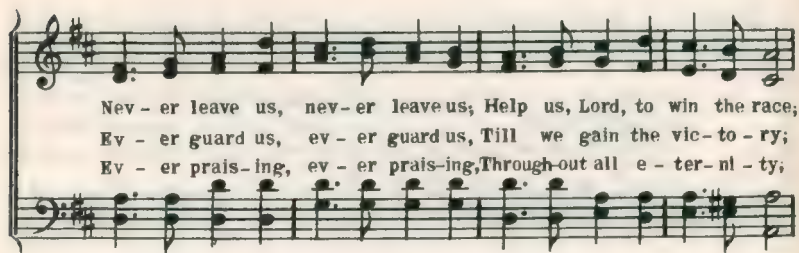
JOSEPH J. DAYNES

Worshipfully ♩ = 72


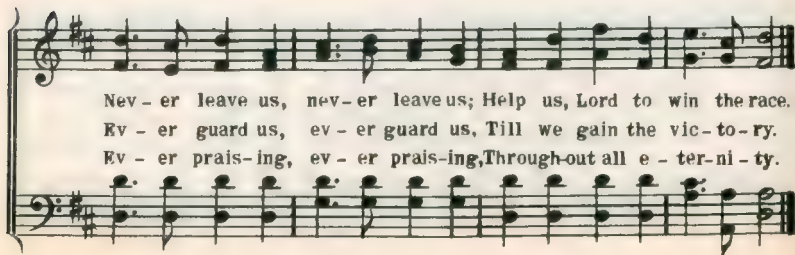
1. Lord, ac-cept our true de-vo-tion; Let thy Spir-it whis-per peace;
 2. Aid us all to do thy bid-ding, And our dai-ly wants sup-ply;
 3. May we with the fu-ture dawn-ing, Day by day from sin be free;



Swell our hearts with fond e-mo-tion; And our joy in thee in-crease.
 Give thy Ho-ly Spir-it's guid-ing Till we reach the goal on high.
 That on res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing We may rise at peace with thee;



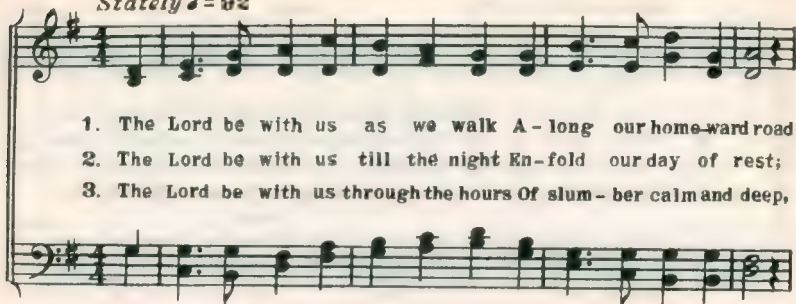
Nev-er leave us, nev-er leave us, Help us, Lord, to win the race;
 Ev-er guard us, ev-er guard us, Till we gain the vic-to-ry;
 Ev-er prais-ing, ev-er prais-ing, Through-out all e-ter-ni-ty;



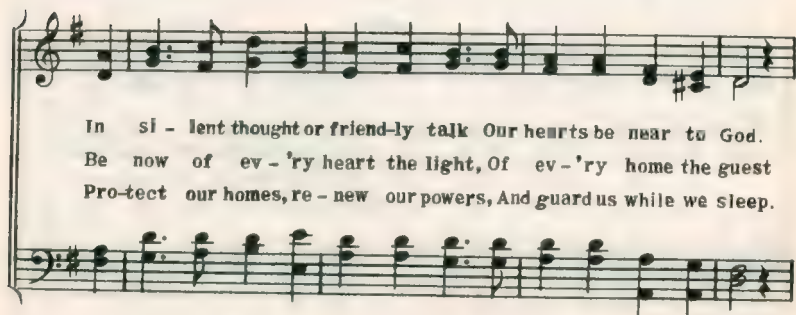
Nev-er leave us, nev-er leave us; Help us, Lord to win the race.
 Ev-er guard us, ev-er guard us, Till we gain the vic-to-ry.
 Ev-er prais-ing, ev-er prais-ing, Through-out all e-ter-ni-ty.

ANON.

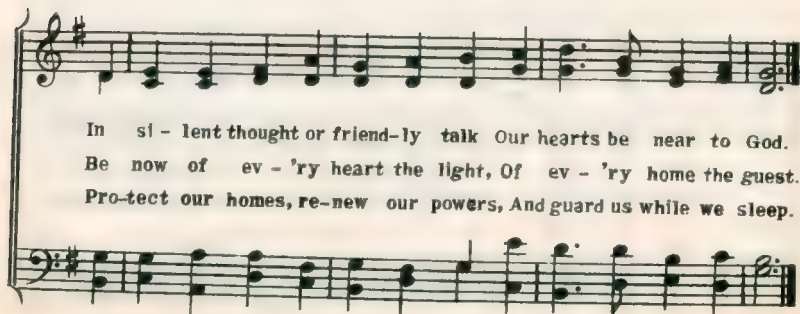
TRACY Y. CANNON

Stately ♩ = 102


1. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home-ward road.
 2. The Lord be with us till the night En-fold our day of rest;
 3. The Lord be with us through the hours Of slum - ber calm and deep,



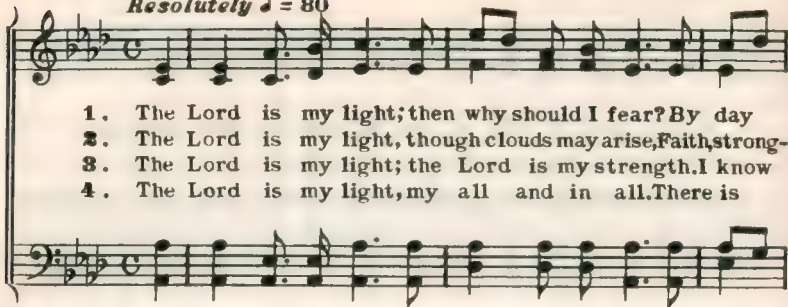
In si - lent thought or friend-ly talk Our hearts be near to God.
 Be now of ev - 'ry heart the light, Of ev - 'ry home the guest
 Pro-tect our homes, re - new our powers, And guard us while we sleep.



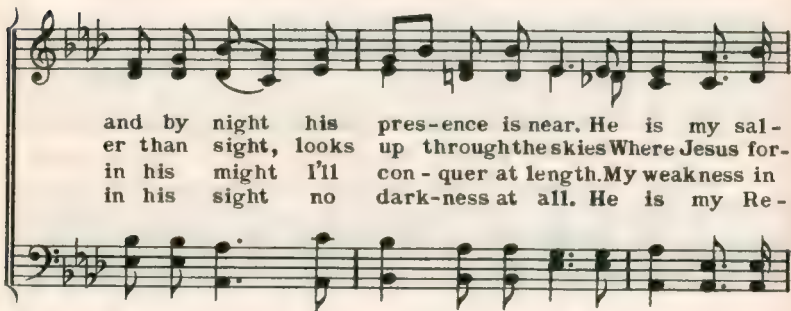
In si - lent thought or friend-ly talk Our hearts be near to God.
 Be now of ev - 'ry heart the light, Of ev - 'ry home the guest.
 Pro-tect our homes, re - new our powers, And guard us while we sleep.

JAMES NICHOLSON

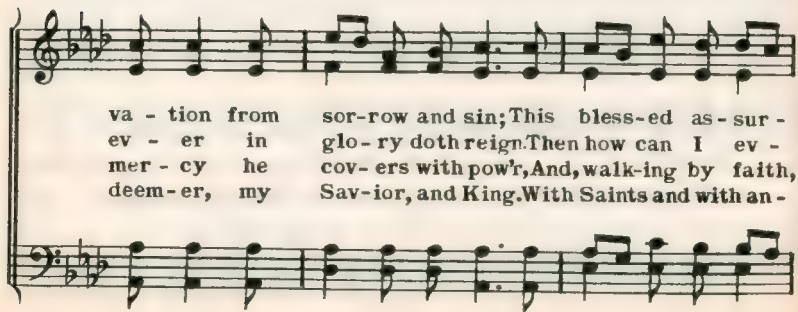
JOHN R. SWENEY

Resolutely ♩ = 80


1. The Lord is my light; then why should I fear? By day
 2. The Lord is my light, though clouds may arise, Faith, strong-
 3. The Lord is my light; the Lord is my strength. I know
 4. The Lord is my light, my all and in all. There is



and by night his pres-ence is near. He is my sal-
 in his sight, looks up through the skies Where Jesus for-
 in his might I'll con-quer at length. My weakness in
 in his sight no dark-ness at all. He is my Re-



va-tion from sor-row and sin; This bless-ed as-sur-
 ev-er in glo-ry doth reign. Then how can I ev-
 mer-cy he cov-ers with pow'r, And, walk-ing by faith,
 deem-er, my Sav-ior, and King. With Saints and with an-

The Lord Is My Light

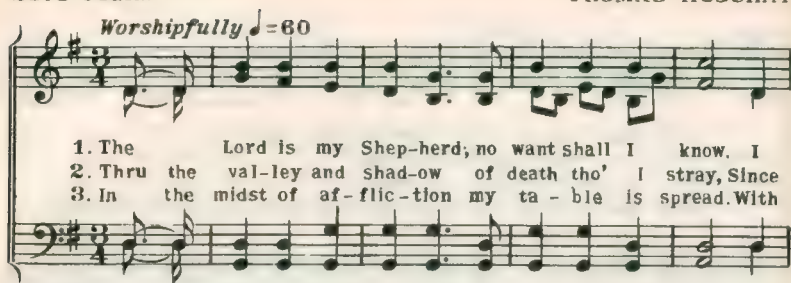
ance the Spir - it doth bring. The Lord is my
er in dark-ness re-main?
I am blest ev-'ry hour.
gels his prais-es I'll sing. The Lord is my light, the

light; He is my joy
Lord is my light; He is my joy

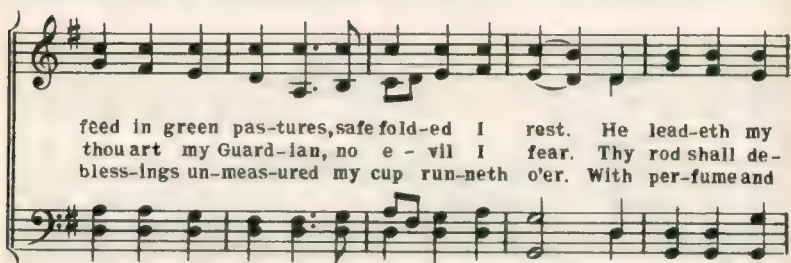
and my song. By day and by
and my song; By day and by night,

night he leads, he leads me a - long.
day and by night he leads, he leads me a - long.

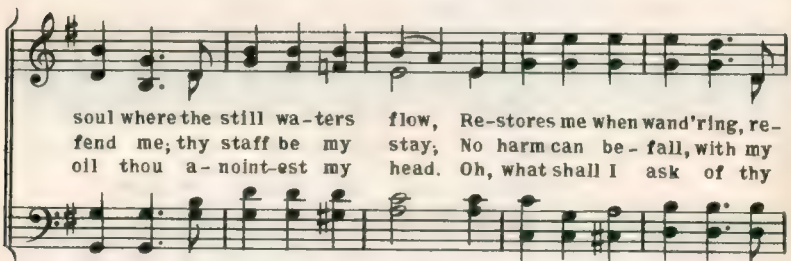
Worshipfully ♩ = 60



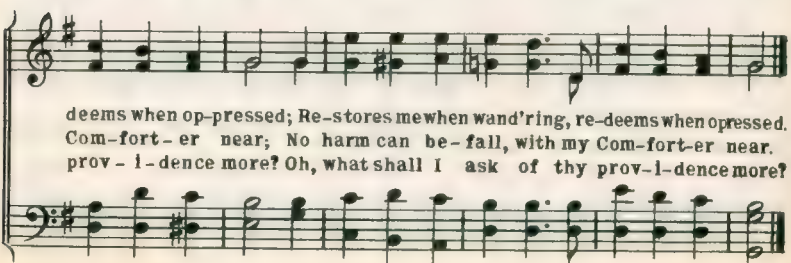
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; no want shall I know. I
 2. Thru the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread. With



feed in green pas-tures, safe fold-ed I rest. He lead-eth my
 thou art my Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear. Thy rod shall de-
 bless-ings un-meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er. With per-fume and



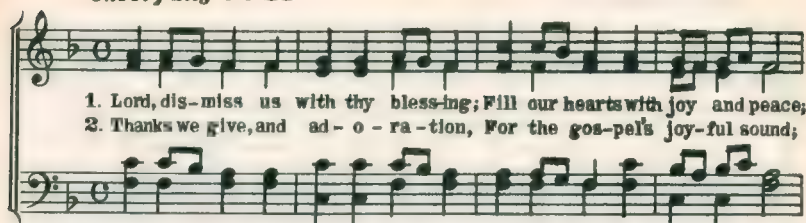
soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wand'ring, re-
 fend me; thy staff be my stay, No harm can be-fall, with my
 oil thou a-noint-est my head. Oh, what shall I ask of thy



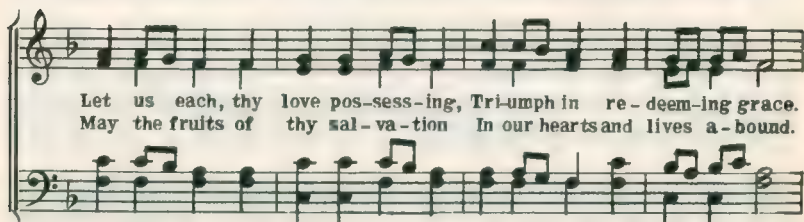
deems when op-pressed; Re-stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when oppressed.
 Com-fort-er near; No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er near.
 prov-i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov-i-dence more?

WALTER SHIRLEY

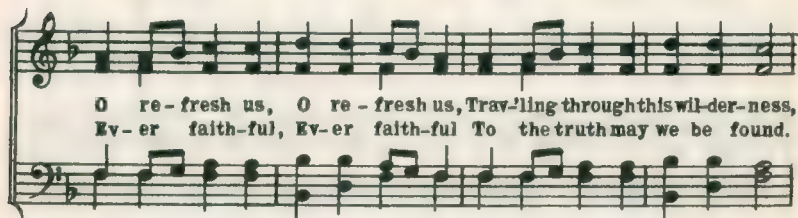
JEAN JACQUES ROUSSEAU

Cheerfully ♩ = 88

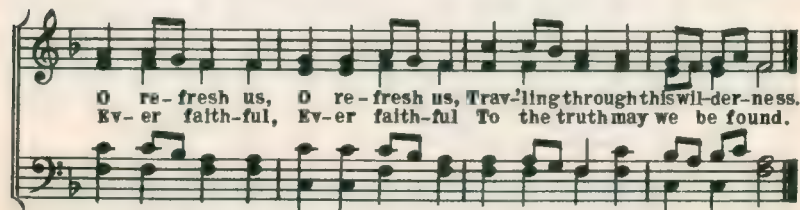
1. Lord, dis-miss us with thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give, and ad-o-ra-tion, For the gos-pel's joy-ful sound;



Let us each, thy love pos-sess-ing, Triumph in re-deem-ing grace.
May the fruits of thy sal-va-tion In our hearts and lives a-bound.



O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Trav-ling through this wil-der-ness,
Ev-er faith-ful, Ev-er faith-ful To the truth may we be found.



O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Trav-ling through this wil-der-ness.
Ev-er faith-ful, Ev-er faith-ful To the truth may we be found.

M. A. BAKER

H. R. PALMER

Imploringly ♩ = 58

1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!

2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day.

3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver. The el-e-ments sweet-ly rest.

The sky is o'er-shadowed with black-ness. No shel-ter or help is nigh
The depths of my sad heart are troub-led. Oh, wak-en and save I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lakes is mir-rored, And heaven's with-in my breast

Car-est thou not that we per-ish? How canst thou lie a-sleep
Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul,
Lin-ger, Oh, bless-ed Re-deem-er! Leave me a-lone no more,

When each mo-ment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter. Oh, has-ten and take con-trol!
And with joy I shall make the blest har-bor And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

The winds and the waves shall o-bey thy will; Peace, be
Peace, be still,

Master, The Tempest Is Raging

still! Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea Or de-mons or
peace, be still!

men Or what - ev - er it be, No wa - ters can swal-low the

ship where lies The Mas-ter of o - cean and earth and skies. They

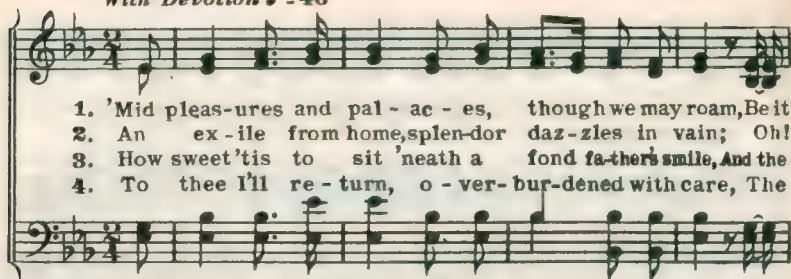
all shall sweet-ly o - bey thy will. Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They

all shall sweet-ly o - bey thy will. Peace, peace, be still!

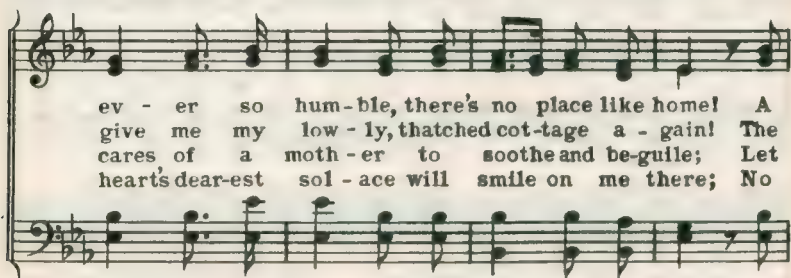
The musical score is written for a two-part setting, likely for voice and piano. It consists of six systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff. The music features a variety of note values, including half notes, quarter notes, and eighth notes, with some rests. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is not explicitly shown but appears to be common time (C). The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE

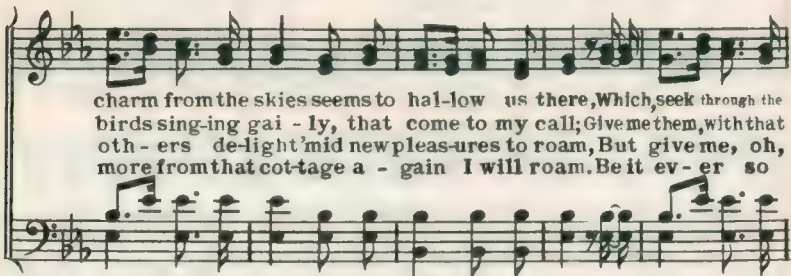
HENRY R. BISHOP

With Devotion ♩ = 46


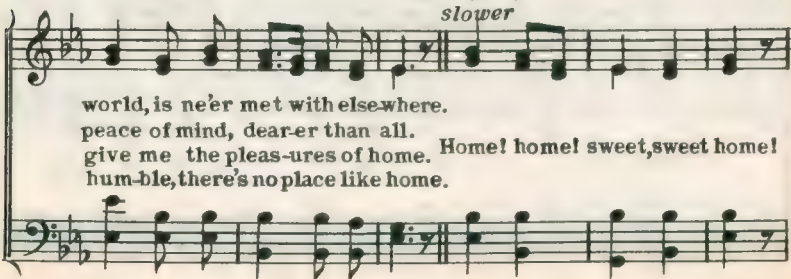
1. 'Mid pleas-ures and pal - ac - es, though we may roam, Be it
 2. An ex - ile from home, splen - dor daz - zles in vain; Oh!
 3. How sweet 'tis to sit 'neath a fond fa - ther's smile, And the
 4. To thee I'll re - turn, o - ver - bur - dened with care, The



ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home! A
 give me my low - ly, thatched cot - tage a - gain! The
 cares of a moth - er to soothe and be - guile; Let
 heart's dear - est sol - ace will smile on me there; No



charm from the skies seems to hal - low us there, Which, seek through the
 birds sing - ing gai - ly, that come to my call; Give me them, with that
 oth - ers de - light 'mid new pleas - ures to roam, But give me, oh,
 more from that cot - tage a - gain I will roam. Be it ev - er so



slower
 world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
 peace of mind, dearer than all.
 give me the pleas - ures of home. Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
 hum - ble, there's no place like home.

Mid Pleasures and Palaces

a tempo

There's no place like home, there's no place like home!

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a melodic line in the right hand, featuring eighth and quarter notes, and a sustained chord in the left hand. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes.

108

Jesus, Mighty King in Zion

FELLOWS

TRACY Y. CANNON

Stately ♩ = 108

1. Je - sus, might - y King in Zi - on, Thou a -
 2. As an em - blem of thy pas - sion, And thy
 3. Fear - less of the world's des - pis - ing, We the

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a melody in the upper staff (treble clef) and a harmonic accompaniment in the lower staff (bass clef). The melody is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The lyrics are written below the upper staff, aligned with the notes.


lone our guide shall be; Thy com - mis - sion we
 vict - 'ry o'er the grave, We who know thy great
 an - cient path pur - sue, Bur - ied with the Lord


This section continues the musical score with the same key signature and time signature. The melody and accompaniment are consistent with the previous section. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

re - ly on, We will fol - low none but thee.
 sal - va - tion, Are bap - tized be - neath the wave.
 and ris - ing To a life di - vin - ly new.


The final section of the musical score concludes with the same key signature and time signature. The melody and accompaniment lead to a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

Martial ♩ = 100

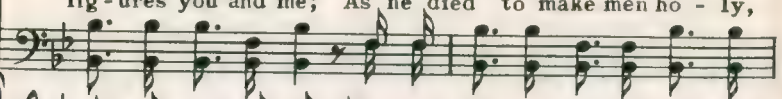
- 
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing
 2. I have read a fier-y gos-pel writ in burn-ish'd
 3. He has sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall nev-er
 4. In the beau-ty of the lil-ies Christ was born a-



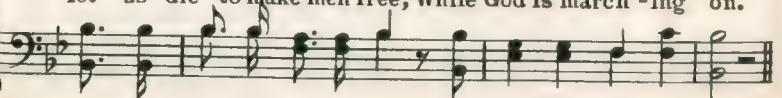
of the Lord; He is tramp-ling out the vint-age where the
rows of steel: "As ye deal with my con-tem-ners, so with
call re-treat; He is sift-ing out the hearts of men be-
cross the sea, With a glo-ry in his bos-om that trans-



grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning
you my grace shall deal; Let the he-ro, born of wo-man,
fore his judg-ment seat; Oh, be swift, my soul, to an-swer
fig-ures you and me; As he died to make men ho-ly,



of his ter-ri-ble, swift sword; His truth is march-ing on.
crush the ser-pent with his heel, Since God is march-ing on.
him! be ju-bi-lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
let us die to make men free, While God is march-ing on.



Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry,
glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry,
hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

110

Lead Me Into Life Eternal

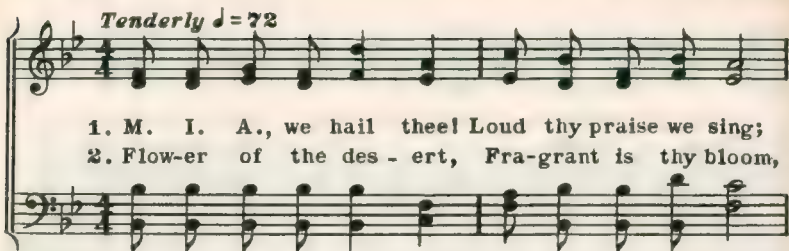
JOHN A. WIDTSOE

ALEXANDER SCHREINER

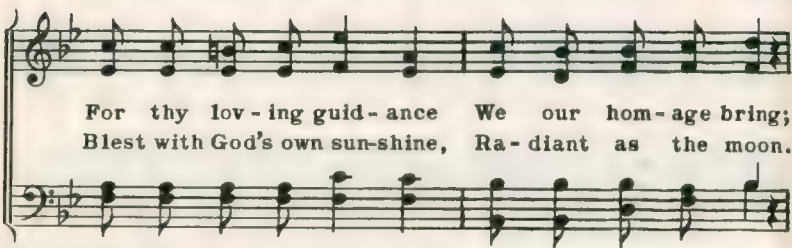
Stately ♩ = 108

1. Lead me in - to life e - ter - nal By the gos - pel's ho - ly call;
2. Fa - ther, all my heart I give thee; All my ser - vice shall be thine;
3. Hear me as I pray in meek - ness; Let my strength be as thy day,
Let thy prom - ise rest up - on me; Grant me read - y strength for all.
Guide me as I search in weak - ness. Let thy lov - ing light be mine.
Give me faith, the great - er know - ledge; Fa - ther, bless me as I pray.

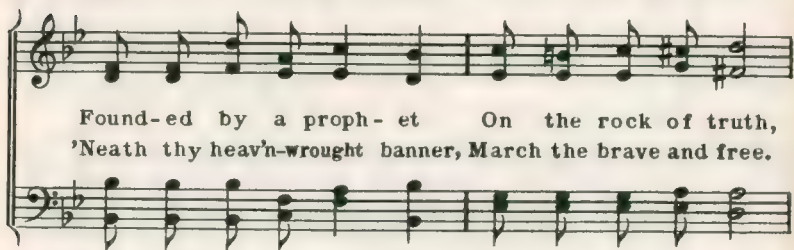
Tenderly ♩ = 72



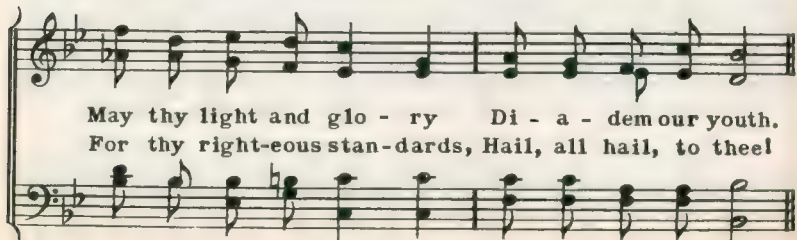
1. M. I. A., we hail thee! Loud thy praise we sing;
2. Flow-er of the des-ert, Fra-grant is thy bloom,



For thy lov-ing guid-ance We our hom-age bring;
Blest with God's own sun-shine, Ra-diant as the moon.



Found-ed by a proph-et On the rock of truth,
'Neath thy heav'n-wrought banner, March the brave and free.



May thy light and glo-ry Di-a-dem our youth.
For thy right-eous stan-dards, Hail, all hail, to thee!

M. I. A., We Hail Thee

CHORUS

Ev - er, ev - er on - ward,
On, on, ev - er on - ward

On-ward, press on, on, on - ward,

God shall light thy way, light thy way,
God shall light thy way, yes,
God, light thy way, thy way, yes,

Glor - ious is thy prom - ise,
Glorious thy name, Glor-ious thy prom-ise
Glorious thy name and prom-ise,

Be - lov - ed M. I. A., M. I. A.
M. I. A.
Be - lov - ed M. I. A.

LEROY J. ROBERTSON

With fervor $\text{♩} = 52$

1. Lo! on the wa - ter's brink we stand, To do the
 2. Lord, we have sinned, but we re - pent And put our
 3. Thou wilt ac - cept our hum - ble prayer, And all our

Fa - ther's will, To be bap - tized by his command, And
 sins a - way; With joy re - ceive the mes - sage sent In
 sins for - give; For Je - sus' sake the sin - ner spare, He

thus the word ful - fil, And thus the word ful - fil.
 this, the lat - ter - day, In this, the lat - ter day.
 died that we might live, He died that we might live.

4

Our sinful bodies sink from view
 Beneath the opening wave,
 Then rise to life divinely new,
 As from the bursting grave
 As from the bursting grave

5

So when the trump of God shall blow,
 The Saints shall burst the tomb;
 Immortal beauty crown each brow,
 With an eternal bloom,
 With an eternal bloom.

The Lord My Pasture Will Prepare

CHARLES WESLEY,

DIMITRI S. BORTNIANSKY

With simplicity ♩ = 84

1. The Lord my pas-ture will pre-pare And feed me
2. When in the sult-ry gleve I faint Or on the

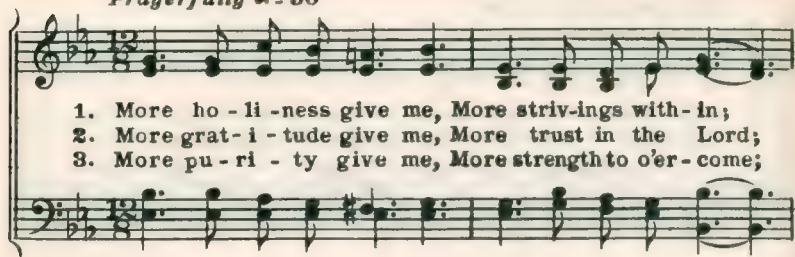
with a shep-herd's care. His pres-ence will my wants sup-ply
thirst-y moun-tain pant, To fer-tile vales and dew-y meads

And guard me with a watch-ful eye. My noon-day walks he
My wea-ry wand'-ring steps he leads Where peace-ful riv-ers,

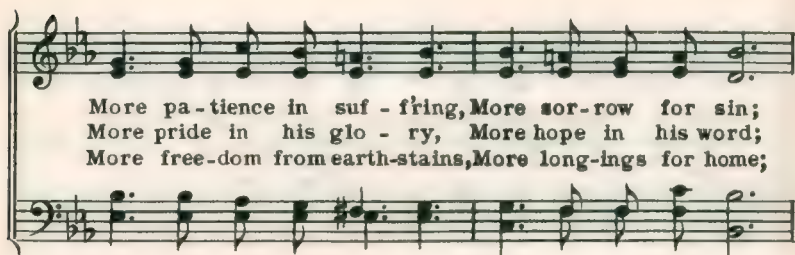
will at-tend And all my si-lent mid-night hours de-fend.
soft and slow, A - mid the cool-ing ver-dant land-scape flow.

PHILIP PAUL BLISS

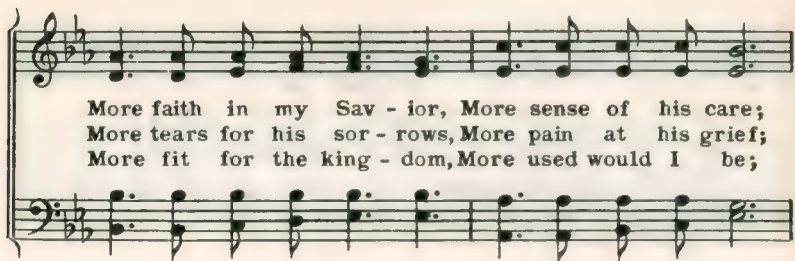
PHILIP PAUL BLISS

Prayerfully ♩ = 50


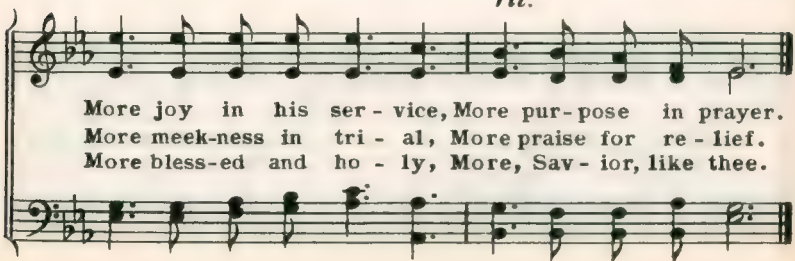
1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ings with - in;
 2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord;
 3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come;



More pa - tience in suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin;
 More pride in his glo - ry, More hope in his word;
 More free - dom from earth - stains, More long - ings for home;



More faith in my Sav - ior, More sense of his care;
 More tears for his sor - rows, More pain at his grief;
 More fit for the king - dom, More used would I be;

rit.


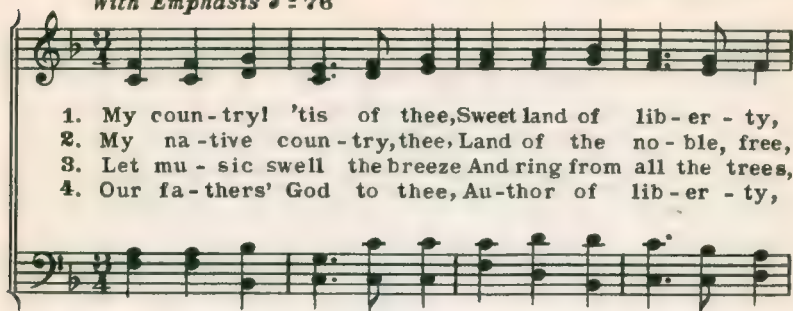
More joy in his ser - vice, More pur - pose in prayer.
 More meek - ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
 More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - ior, like thee.

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

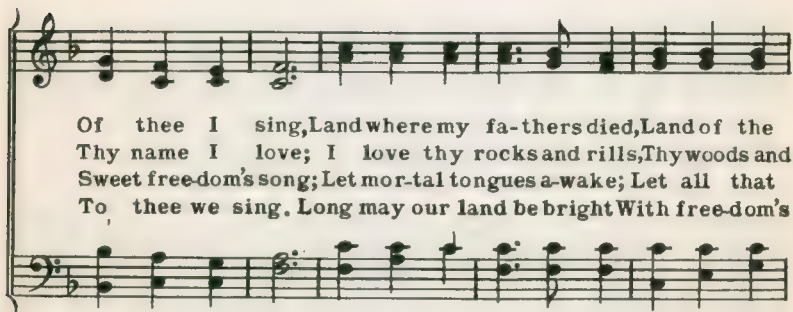
(AMERICA)

SAMUEL F. SMITH

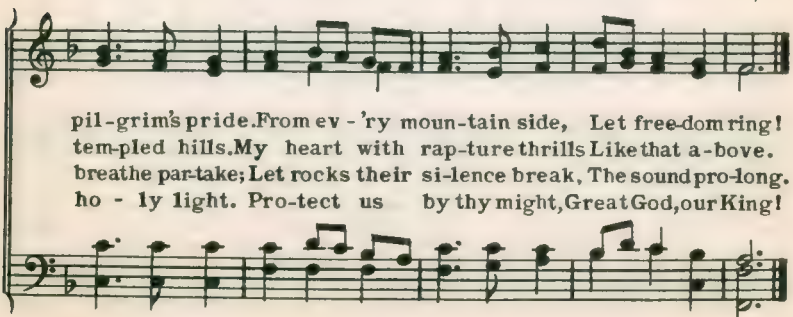
HENRY CAREY

With Emphasis ♩ = 78


1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er - ty,
 2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no-ble, free,
 3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze And ring from all the trees,
 4. Our fa-thers' God to thee, Au-thor of lib-er - ty,



Of thee I sing, Land where my fa-thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that
 To thee we sing. Long may our land be bright With free-dom's



pil-grim's pride. From ev-'ry moun-tain side, Let free-dom ring!
 tem-pled hills. My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a-bove.
 breathe partake; Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound pro-long.
 ho-ly light. Pro-tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

With Contemplation ♩ = 68

1. Nay, speak no ill; a kind-ly word Can nev-er leave a
 2. Give me the heart that fain would hide, Would fain an-oth-er's
 3. Thenspeak no ill but len-lent be To oth-er's fail-ings

sting be-hind; And, oh, to breathe each tale we've heard Is far
 faults ef-face. How can it please the hu-man pride To prove
 as your own. If you're the first a fault to see, Be not

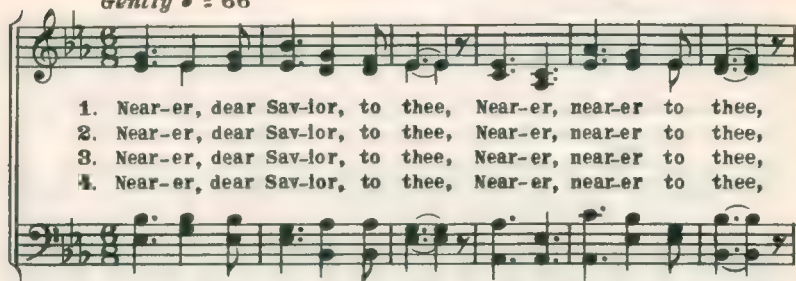
be-neath a no-ble mind. Full oft a bet-ter seed is sown
 hu-man-i-ty but base? No, let us reach a high-er mood,
 the first to make it known, For life is but a pass-ing day;

By choos-ing thus the kind-er plan, For, if but lit-tle
 A no-bler es-ti-mate of man; Be ear-nest in the
 No lip may tell how brief its span; Then, O the lit-tle

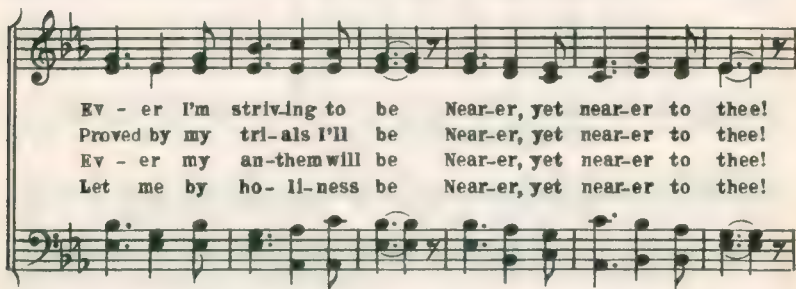
good is known, Still let us speak the best we can.
 search for good And speak of all the best we can.
 time we stay Let's speak of all the best we can.

JOSEPH L. TOWNSEND

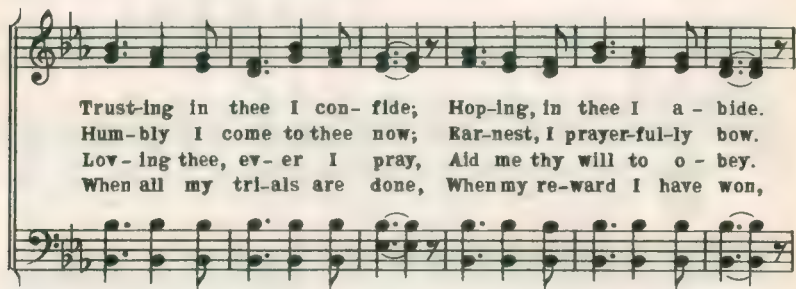
WILLIAM CLAYSON

Gently ♩ = 66


1. Near-er, dear Sav-ior, to thee, Near-er, near-er to thee,
 2. Near-er, dear Sav-ior, to thee, Near-er, near-er to thee,
 3. Near-er, dear Sav-ior, to thee, Near-er, near-er to thee,
 4. Near-er, dear Sav-ior, to thee, Near-er, near-er to thee,



Ev - er I'm striv-ing to be Near-er, yet near-er to thee!
 Proved by my tri-als I'll be Near-er, yet near-er to thee!
 Ev - er my an-them will be Near-er, yet near-er to thee!
 Let me by ho-li-ness be Near-er, yet near-er to thee!



Trust-ing in thee I con-fide; Hop-ing, in thee I a-bide.
 Hum-bly I come to thee now; Ear-nest, I prayer-ful-ly bow.
 Lov-ing thee, ev-er I pray, Aid me thy will to o-bey.
 When all my tri-als are done, When my re-ward I have won,



Take, O take, and cher-ish me: Near-er, dear Sav-ior, to thee!

WILLIAM W. PHELPS

Cheerfully ♩ = 104

1. Now let us re-joice in the day of sal-va-tion. No lon-ger as
 2. We'll love one an-oth-er and nev-er dis-sem-ble But cease to do
 3. In faith we'll re-ly on the arm of Je-ho-vah To guide through these

stran-gers on earth need we roam. Good ti-dings are sound-ing to
 e - vil and ev - er be one. And when the un - god - ly are
 last days of trou-ble and gloom; And, af - ter the scour-ges and

us and each na-tion, And shortly the hour of re-demp-tion will come,
 fear-ing and trem-ble, We'll watch for the day when the Sav-ior will come,
 har-vest are o - ver, We'll rise with the just when the Sav-ior doth come.

When all that was promised, the Saints will be giv-en, And none will mo-
 When all that was promised, the Saints will be giv-en, And none will mo-
 Then all that was promised, the Saints will be giv-en, And they will be

lest them from morn-un-til ev'n, And earth will ap-pear as the
 lest them from morn-un-til ev'n, And earth will ap-pear as the
 crown'd with the an-gels of heav'n, And earth will ap-pear as the

Now Let Us Rejoice

gar-den of E-den, And Je-sus will say to all Is-rael, "Come home."
 gar-den of E-den, And Je-sus will say to all Is-rael, "Come home."
 gar-den of E-den, And Christ and his peo-ple will ev-er be one.

119

Lord, We Ask Thee, Ere We Part

GEORGE MANWARING

EBENEZER BEESLEY

Simply ♩ = 66

1. Lord, we ask thee, ere we part, Bless the teach-ings of this day;
2. In the in-no-cence of youth, We would all thy laws ful-fill;
3. Fa-ther, mer-ci-ful and kind, While we la-bor for the right,
4. All our fol-lies, Lord, for-give; Keep us from temp-ta-tions free;

Plant them deep in ev-'ry heart, That with us they'll ev-er stay.
 Lead us in the way of truth; Give us strength to do thy will.
 May we in thy serv-ice find Sweet-est pleas-ure, pure de-light.
 Help us ev-er-more to live Lives of ho-li-ness to thee.

MARTIN RINKART

JOHANN CRÜGER

With deep feeling ♩ = 66

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and
2. O may our bount - eous God Through all our

hands and voic - es, Who won-drous things hath done, In
life be near us With ev - er joy - ful heart And

whom his earth re - joi - ces, Who from our moth-ers'
bless - ed peace to cheer us, And keep us in his

arms Hath blessed us on our way With count-less
love, And guide us day and night, And free us

Now Thank We All Our God

gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
from all ills, Pro - tect us by his might.

121

Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

HAMMOND

HARRY A. DEAN

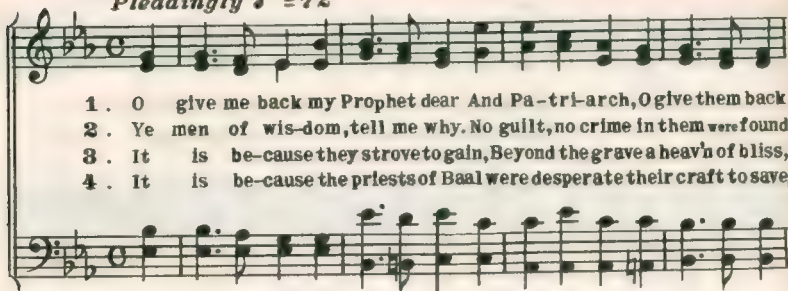
Prayerfully ♩ = 88

1. Lord, we come be fore thee now; At thy feet we humbly bow;
2. In thine own ap - point-ed way, Now we seek thee; here we stay;
3. Send some mes-sage from thy word That may joy and peace af - ford;
4. Grant we all may seek and find Thee, our gra-cious God and kind;

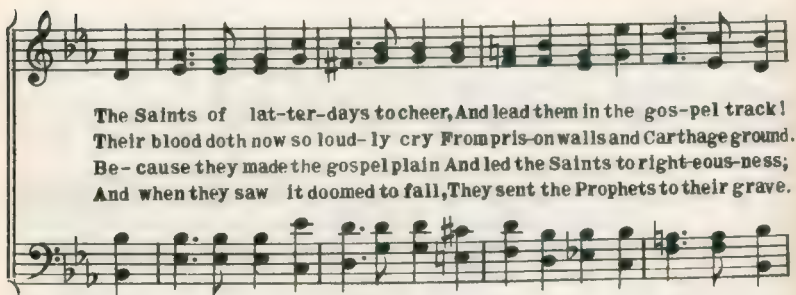
Do not thou our suit dis-dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
Lord, from hence we would not go, Till a bless-ing thou be-stow.
Com-fort those who weep and mourn; Let "the time of love" re-turn.
Heal the sick, the cap tive free, Let us all re-joice in thee.

JOHN TAYLOR

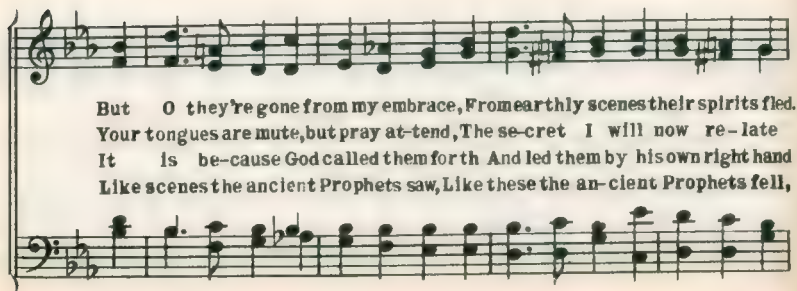
GEORGE CARELESS

Pleadingly ♩ = 72


1. O give me back my Prophet dear And Pa-tri-arch, O give them back
 2. Ye men of wis-dom, tell me why. No guilt, no crime in them were found,
 3. It is be-cause they strove to gain, Beyond the grave a heav'n of bliss,
 4. It is be-cause the priests of Baal were desperate their craft to save,



The Saints of lat-ter-days to cheer, And lead them in the gos-pel track!
 Their blood doth now so loud-ly cry From pris-on walls and Carthage ground.
 Be-cause they made the gospel plain And led the Saints to right-eous-ness;
 And when they saw it doomed to fall, They sent the Prophets to their grave.



But O they're gone from my embrace, From earthly scenes their spirits fled.
 Your tongues are mute, but pray at-tend, The se-cret I will now re-late
 It is be-cause God called them forth And led them by his own right hand
 Like scenes the ancient Prophets saw, Like these the an-cient Prophets fell,

O Give Me Back My Prophet Dear

Two of the best of A-dam's race Now lie en-tomb'd a-mong the dead.
 Why those whom God to earth did lend Have met the suffering martyrs' fate.
 Christ's coming to pro-claim on earth And gather Is-rael to their land.
 And, till the res-ur-rec-tion dawn, Prophet and Pa-tri-arch, farewell!

123

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

ISAAC WATTS

WILLIAM CROFT

Resolutely ♩ = 69

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. With-in the shad-ow of thy throne, Still may we dwell se - cure.
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood Or earth re - ceived her frame,

Our shel-ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter-nal home.
 Suf - fic - ient is thine arm a-lone, And our de-fence is sure.
 From ev - er - last-ing thou art God, To end-less years the same.

4.
 A thousand ages in thy sight
 Are like an evening gone;
 Short as the watch that ends the night
 Before the rising sun.

5.
 O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be thou our guide while life shall last
 And our eternal home.

SARAH F. ADAMS

LOWELL MASON

Suppliantly ♩ = 80

1 . Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en though it
 2 . Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
 3 . There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven. All that thou
 4 . Or if, on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais - eth me. Still all my song shall be
 o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be
 send - est me, In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me
 stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God to thee, Near - er, my God to thee, Near - er to thee!
 Near - er, my God to thee, Near - er, my God to thee, Near - er to thee!
 Near - er, my God to thee, Near - er, my God to thee, Near - er to thee!
 Near - er, my God to thee, Near - er, my God to thee, Near - er to thee!

WILLIAM W. PHELPS

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

With simplicity ♩=69

1. O God, th' Eternal Fa - ther, Who dwells a-mid the sky,
 2. That sac-red ho - ly off-'ring By man least un-der-stood,
 3. When Je-sus, the A - noint-ed, De-scend-ed from a - bove,
 4. How in-fin-ite that wis-dom, The plan of ho-li-ness,

In Je - sus' name we ask thee, To bless and sanc-ti - fy,
 To have our sins re - mit - ted, And take his flesh and blood;
 And gave him-self a ran-som To win our souls with love,
 That made sal - va-tion per - fect And veiled the Lord in flesh.

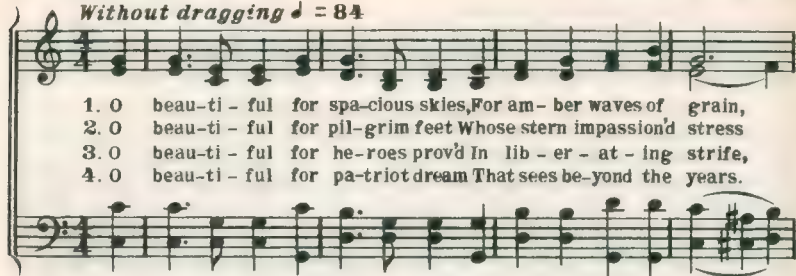
If we are pure be - fore thee, This bread and cup of wine,
 That we may ev - er wit-ness, The suf-f'ring of thy Son.
 With no ap-par-ent beau - ty, That man should him de - sire,
 To walk up - on his foot-stool, And be like man, al - most,

That we may all re - mem-ber That off - 'r - ing di-vine,
 And al-ways have his Spir - it, To make our hearts as one.
 He was the prom-ised Sav - ior, To pur - i - fy with fire.
 In his ex - alt-ed sta-tion, And die or all was lost.

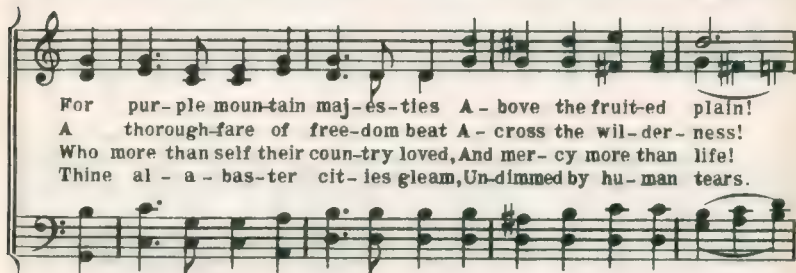
O Beautiful for Spacious Skies
(AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL)

KATHERINE LEE BATES

SAMUEL A. WARD

Without dragging ♩ = 84


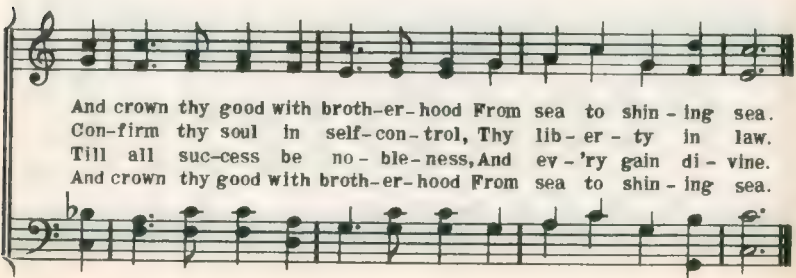
1. O beau-ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
2. O beau-ti - ful for pil-grim feet Whose stern impassion'd stress
3. O beau-ti - ful for he-ros prov'd In lib-er-at-ing strife,
4. O beau-ti - ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years.



For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties A - bove the fruit-ed plain!
A thorough-fare of free-dom beat A - cross the wil-der-ness!
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas-ter cit-ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu-man tears.



A - mer-i - ca! A - mer-i - ca! God shed his grace on thee
A - mer-i - ca! A - mer-i - ca! God mend thine ev-'ry flaw,
A - mer-i - ca! A - mer-i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
A - mer-i - ca! A - mer-i - ca! God shed his grace on thee



And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea.
Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er - ty in law.
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev-'ry gain di-vine.
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea.

O'er the Gloomy Hills of Darkness

WILLIAMS

H. H. PETERSEN

Steadily ♩ = 72

1. O'er the gloom-y hills of dark-ness, Look, my soul, be
2. Let the In-dian and the Ne-gro, Let the rude bar-
3. King-doms wide that sit in dark-ness, Grant them, Lord, the
4. Fly a-broad, thou might-y gos-pel; Win and con-quer,

still and gaze; All the prom-is-es do trav-ail
 bar-ian see That di-vine and glo-rious con quest
 glo-rious light; And from east-ern coast to west-ern,
 nev-er cease; So Im-man-uel's fair do-min-ions

With the glo-rious day of grace; Bless-ed ju-bilee,
 Once ob-tained on Cal-va-ry. Let the gos-pel,
 May the morn-ing chase the night-Chase the dark-ness,
 Shall ex-tend and still in-crease, Till the king-doms,

Bless-ed jubilee, Let thy glo-rious morning dawn!
 Let the gos-pel Soon re-sound from pole to pole.
 Chase the dark-ness From their long be-night-ed eyes.
 Till the king-doms Of the world are all his own.

SABINE BARING-GOULD

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

Martial ♩ = 104

1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a might-y arm - y Moves the Church of God. Brothers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
 tread - ing Where the Saints have trod. We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main. Gates of hell can nev - er
 voic - es In the tri - umph - song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,

Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See his ban - ners go!
 All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 'Gainst that Church pre - vail. We have Christ's own prom - ise And that can - not fail.
 Un - to Christ, the King; This through count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

Refrain

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,

Onward, Christian Soldiers

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

This block contains the first system of the musical score for 'Onward, Christian Soldiers'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.' are written below the treble staff.

129

O Come, All Ye Faithful

With great dignity ♩ = 92

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful, and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in exulta - tion; Sing, all ye ci - tiz - ens of

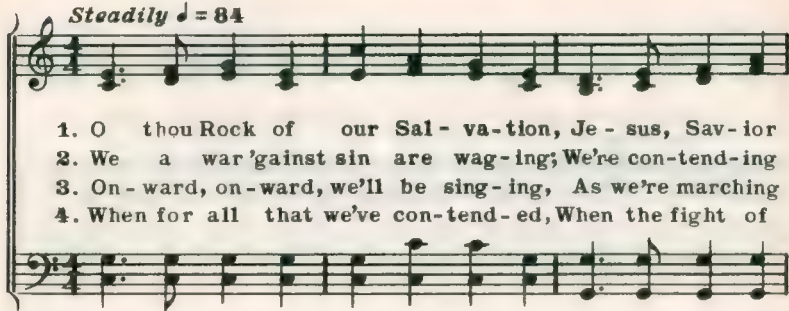
Beth - le - hem. Come and be hold him, Born the king of an - gels. O come, let us a -
 heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God In the highest, glory! O come, let us a -

dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord.

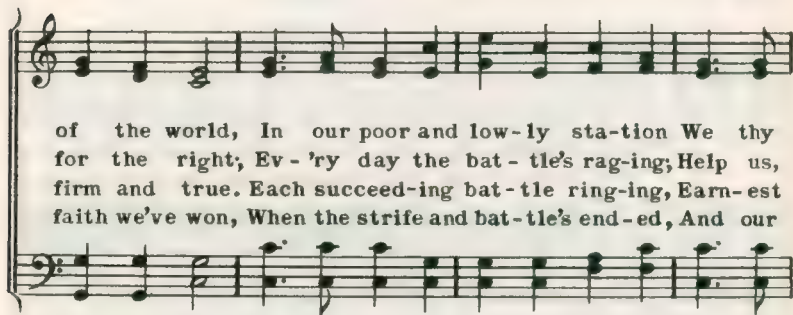
This block contains the musical score for 'O Come, All Ye Faithful'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'With great dignity' and the metronome marking is ♩ = 92. The score is divided into two parts: Part 1 (O come, all ye faithful, joyful, and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to) and Part 2 (Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in exulta - tion; Sing, all ye ci - tiz - ens of). The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

JOSEPH L. TOWNSEND

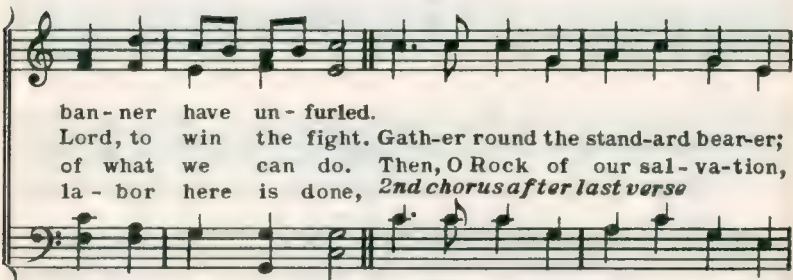
WILLIAM CLAYSON

Steadily ♩ = 84


1. O thou Rock of our Sal-va-tion, Je-sus, Sav-ior
 2. We a war 'gainst sin are wag-ing; We're con-tend-ing
 3. On-ward, on-ward, we'll be sing-ing, As we're march-ing
 4. When for all that we've con-tend-ed, When the fight of



of the world, In our poor and low-ly sta-tion We thy
 for the right; Ev-'ry day the bat-tle's rag-ing; Help us,
 firm and true. Each suc-ceed-ing bat-tle ring-ing, Earn-est
 faith we've won, When the strife and bat-tle's end-ed, And our



ban-ner have un-furled.
 Lord, to win the fight. Gath-er round the stand-ard bear-er;
 of what we can do. Then, O Rock of our sal-va-tion,
 la-bor here is done, *2nd chorus after last verse*

O Thou Rock of Our Salvation

Gath - er round in strength of youth; Ev - 'ry day the
Je - sus, Sav - ior of the world, Take us from our
pros-pect's fair - er While we're bat-tling for the truth.
low - ly sta - tion; Let our flag with thee be furled.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Solemnly' with a quarter note equal to 54 beats per minute.

131

Now the Day Is Over

SABINE BARING-GOULD

JOSEPH BARNBY


Solemnly ♩ = 54

Now the day is o - ver; Night is draw-ing nigh;
Shad-ows of the ev'- ning Steal a-cross the sky.

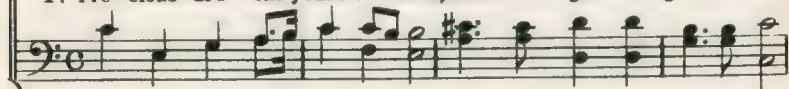
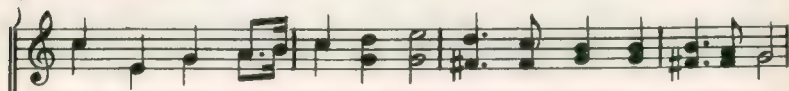
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Solemnly' with a quarter note equal to 54 beats per minute.

WILLIAM W. PHELPS



JOSEPH J. DAYNES

Boldly ♩ = 68




1. Now we'll sing with one ac-cord, For a proph-et of the Lord,
 2. And an an-gel, sure-ly then, For a bless-ing un-to men,
 3. And the Book of Mor-mon, true, With its covenant ev-er new,
 4. Pre-cious are the years to come, While the right-eous gather home


Bring-ing forth his pre-cious word, Cheers the Saints as an-cient-ly.
 Brought the priest-hood back a-gain In its an-cient pur-i-ty.
 For the Gen-tile and the Jew, He trans-la-ted sac-red-ly.
 For the great mil-len-ni-um, When they'll rest in blessedness.

When the world in dark-ness lay, Lo! he sought the bet-ter way,
 E-ven Jo-seph he in-spired, Yea, his heart he tru-ly fired
 God's com-mand-ments to man-kind, For be-liev-ing Saints designed
 Pru-dent in this world of woes, They will tri-umph o'er their foes,


rit.


And he heard the Sav-lor say, "Go and prune my vineyard, son!"
 With the light that he de-sired For the work of righteousness.
 And to bless the seek-ing mind, Came to him from Je-sus Christ.
 While the realm of Zi-on grows Pur-er for e-ter-ni-ty.



MARY ANN MORTON

LEROY J. ROBERTSON

Joyously ♩ = 80

1. O hap-py home! O blest a-bode! Where Saints com-mun-
 2. In Ba-by-lon I loathe to stay; Dire are the ev-
 3. Come, sac-red power, ex-ert thy sway, To guide in the
 4. Let friends or kin-dred, near and dear, Ex-ert their power

lon hold with God With-out a doubt or fear. When shall I
 His day by day With-in her pre-cincts dark. Truth's bright-er
 ce-les-tial way, Tra-di-tion to for-sake My Sav-ior's
 nor ser-vile fear Shalle'er my spir-it bind; Though now af-

reach thy fer-tile plains, As-cend the mount where vir-tue gains
 rays ex-pose the right; Each hon-est mind re-ceives the light
 foot-steps to pur-sue, Each self-ish prin-ci-ple sub-due
 fec-tions war-mer rise In souls en-light-ened from the skies

A more ex-al-ted sphere? A more ex-al-ted sphere?
 And press-es to the mark, And press-es to the mark.
 To right-eous-ness a-wake, To right-eous-ness a-wake.
 And blest with Je-sus' mind, And blest with Je-sus' mind.

W. O. ROBINSON

FRANK W. ASPER

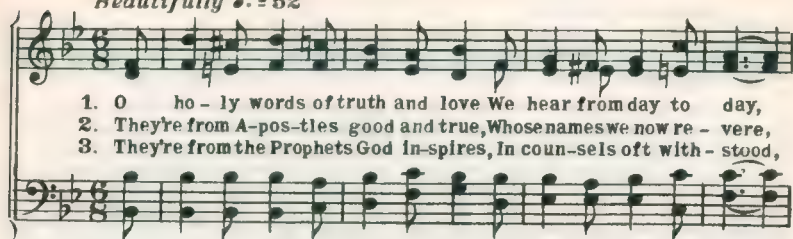
With vigor ♩ = 120

1. O hark! a glori-ous sound is heard, In tri-umph of the right As
 2. And down the a-ges, on and on, In-creas-ing ev-ery hour, In
 3. A - rise and sing, ye sons of men; All praise and hon-or give; A -

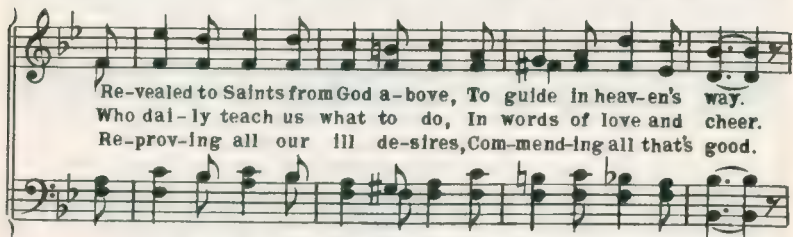
Zi - on's youth, in league with truth, Go forth in won-drous might. We
 loy - al - ty and faith we go, In man-hood, grace, and pow'r. The
 rise and sing to his great name Who died that we might live. On

raise our voice in loy-al shout, A great ex - ult - ant
 Light of Light, God's torch of truth, As bea - con points the
 Zi - on's hill in strength and might, Send forth a joy - ous

cry: "Je - ho - vah reigns! Lord God of hosts, All hail thee, King most high!"
 way. To end - less glo-ry, king-doms great, In realms of per-fect day.
 strain. In tri-umph o-ver sin and strife, With him in glo-ry reign.

Beautifully ♩. = 52


1. O ho - ly words of truth and love We hear from day to day,
 2. They're from A-pos-tles good and true, Whose names we now re - vere,
 3. They're from the Prophets God in-spires, In coun-sels oft with - stood,



Re-vealed to Saints from God a - bove, To guide in heav-en's way.
 Who dai - ly teach us what to do, In words of love and cheer.
 Re-prov-ing all our ill de-sires, Com-mend-ing all that's good.

CHORUS



Beau-ti - ful words of love Com-ing from God a - bove, How
 sweet, how dear the words we hear! They're beau-ti-ful words of love.

4.

And from each chosen one that speaks
 By aid the Spirit gives,
 For every sphere of life it seeks,
 For every one that lives.

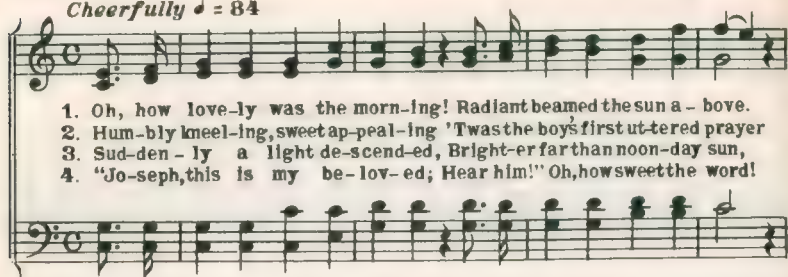
5.

As gems of wisdom, pure and bright,
 That glow with lustrous ray,
 We'll seek to gain these words of light,
 Their counsels to obey.

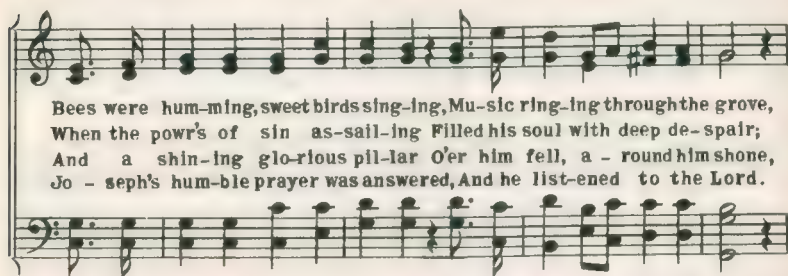
Oh, How Lovely Was the Morning (JOSEPH SMITH'S FIRST PRAYER)

GEORGE MANWARING

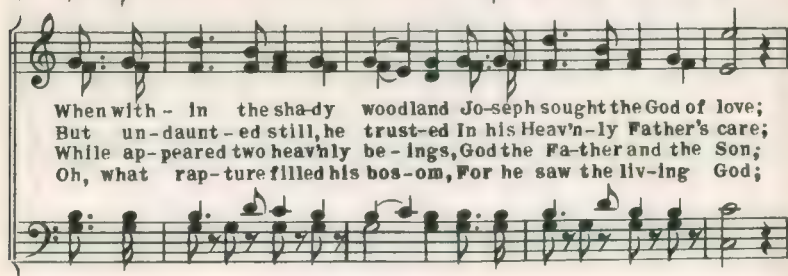
A. C. SMYTH

Cheerfully ♩ = 84


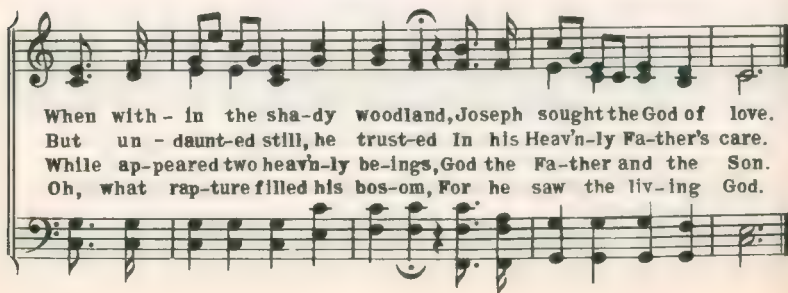
1. Oh, how love-ly was the morn-ing! Radiant beamed the sun a - bove.
2. Hum-bly kneel-ing, sweet ap-peal-ing 'Twas the boy's first ut-tered prayer
3. Sud-den - ly a light de-scend-ed, Bright-er far than noon-day sun,
4. "Jo-seph, this is my be- lov-ed; Hear him!" Oh, how sweet the word!



Bees were hum-ming, sweet birds sing-ing, Mu-sic ring-ing through the grove,
When the pow'rs of sin as-sail-ing Filled his soul with deep de-spair;
And a shin-ing glo-rious pil-lar O'er him fell, a - round him shone,
Jo - seph's hum-ble prayer was answered, And he list-ened to the Lord.



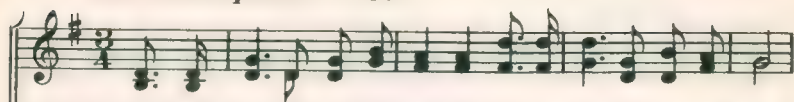
When with - in the sha-dy woodland Jo-seph sought the God of love;
But un-daunt-ed still, he trust-ed In his Heav'n-ly Fa-ther's care;
While ap-peared two heav'nly be - ings, God the Fa-ther and the Son;
Oh, what rap-ture filled his bos-om, For he saw the liv-ing God;



When with - in the sha-dy woodland, Joseph sought the God of love.
But un - daunt-ed still, he trust-ed In his Heav'n-ly Fa-ther's care.
While ap-peared two heav'n-ly be-ings, God the Fa-ther and the Son.
Oh, what rap-ture filled his bos-om, For he saw the liv-ing God.

ELIZA R. SNOW

LOWELL MASON

With contemplation ♩ = 58

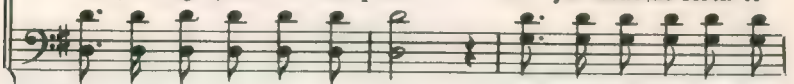
- 1 O my Fath-er, thou that dwell-est In the high and glo-rious place,
2. For a wise and glo-rious pur-pose, Thou hast placed me here on earth
3. I had learned to call thee, Fa-ther, Through thy Spir-it from on high;
4. When I leave this frail ex-istence, When I lay this mor-tal by,



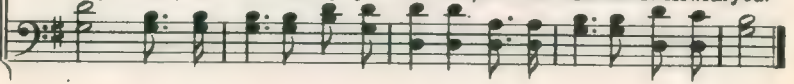
When shall I re-gain thy pres-ence, And a - gain be - hold thy face?
 And with-held the rec - ol - lec - tion Of my form - er friends and birth.
 But un - til the key of know - ledge Was re - stored, I knew not why.
 Fa - ther, Moth - er, may I meet you In your roy - al courts on high?



In thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion, Did my spir-it once re-
 Yet oft-times a se-cret some-thing Whis-pered, "You're a strang-er
 In the heav'ns are pa-rents sin-gle? No, the thought makes rea-son
 Then, at length, when I've com-plet-ed All you sent me forth to



side? In my first prime-val childhood, Was I nur-tured near thy side?
 here." And I felt that I had wandered From a more ex-alt-ed sphere.
 stare. Truth is rea-son; truth e-ter-nal Tells me I've a moth-er there.
 do, With your mu-tual ap-pro-ba-tion, Let me come and dwell with you.



JOHN LYON

WILLIAM BOYCE

Smoothly ♩ = 58

1. O Lord, re-spon-sive to thy call, In life or death what-e'er be-fall,
 2. Though life be short and tri-als seem to dark-en its pro-tracted gleam,
 3. Death may distract our pres-ent joy And all our brightest hopes destroy,
 4. O let thy Spir-it with us dwell That we in fu-ture worlds may tell

Our hopes for bliss on thee de-pend; Thou art our ev-er-last-ing Friend.
 Though friends forsake and foes con-tend, Thou art our ev-er-last-ing Friend.
 Yet these will in the fu-ture tend To prove thee still our faithful Friend.
 How we o'er-came, and, in the end, Made thee our ev-er-last-ing Friend.

ELIZA R. SNOW

JAMES McGRANAHAN

With contemplation ♩ = 42

1. O my Fa-ther, thou that dwellest In the high and glor-ious place,
 2. For a wise and glor-ious pur-pose, Thou hast placed me here on earth,
 3. I had learned to call thee, Fa-ther, Thru thy Spir-it from on high;
 4. When I leave this frail ex-ist-ence, When I lay this mor-tal by,

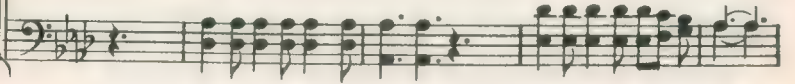
O My Father



When shall I re-gain thy presence, And a - gain be hold thy face?
And with-held the rec-ol- lec-tion Of my for-mer friends and birth.
But un-til the key of knowledge Was re - stored, I knew not why.
Fa-ther, Mother, may I meet you In your roy-al courtson high?



In thy ho - ly hab-i-ta-tion, Did my spir - it once re-side?
Yet oft - times a se-cret something Whispered, "You're a stranger here!"
In the heav'n's are parents single? No, the thought makes reason stare.
Then, at length, when I've completed All you sent me forth to do,



In thy ho-ly hab-i - ta-tion,

Did my spir-it once re-side?



In my first pri-me-val childhood, Was I nur-tured near thy side?
And I felt that I had wandered From a more ex-al-ted sphere.
Truth is rea-son; truth e-ter-nal Tells me I've a mother there.
With your mu-tual ap-pro-ba-tion, Let me come and dwell with you.



In my first primeval childhood.

Was I nurtured near thy side?

O Say, Can You See!

(THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER)

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

JOHN STAFFORD SMITH

With spirit ♩ = 104

1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light,
 2. On the shore, dim-ly seen thru the mists of the deep,
 3. O thus be it ev-er when free-men shall stand

What so proud-ly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleam-ing?
 Where the foes haught-y host in dread si-lence re-pos-es,
 Be - tween their loved homes and the war's des-o-la-tion!

Whose broad stripes and bright stars thru the per-il-ous fight, O'er the
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er-ing steep, As it
 Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-res-cued land Praise the

ram-parts we watch'd, were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing? And the
 fit-ful-ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-clos-es? Now it
 Pow'r that hath made and pre-served us a na-tion! Then

O Say, Can You See!

rock-ets red glare, the bombs burst-ing in air, Gave
catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full
con-quer we must, when our cause it is just, And

The first system of musical notation for the song, featuring a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support.

proof through the night that our flag was still there.
glo - ry re - flect-ed now shines on the stream;
this be our mot-to; "In God is our trust!"

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system.

O say, does that star-span-gled ban-ner yet
'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner, O long may it
And the star-span-gled ban-ner in tri-umph shall

The third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line.

wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

The fourth system of musical notation, concluding the song with a final chord in the bass staff.

PHILLIPS BROOKS

LEWIS H. REDNER

Simply ♩ = 96

1. O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie.
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath-ered all a - bove,
 3. How si-lent-ly, how si-lent-ly, The won-drousgift is giv'n!

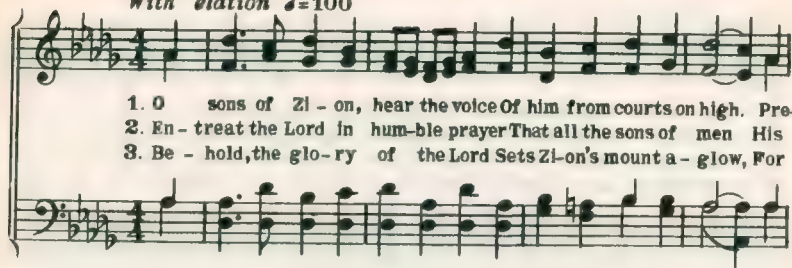
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si-lent stars go by;
 While mor-tals sleep, the an-gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
 So God im-parts to hu-man hearts The bless-ings of his heav'n.

Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The ev-er-last-ing Light.
 O morn-ing stars, to-geth-er Pro-claim the ho-ly birth;
 No ear may hear his com-ing; But in this world of sin,

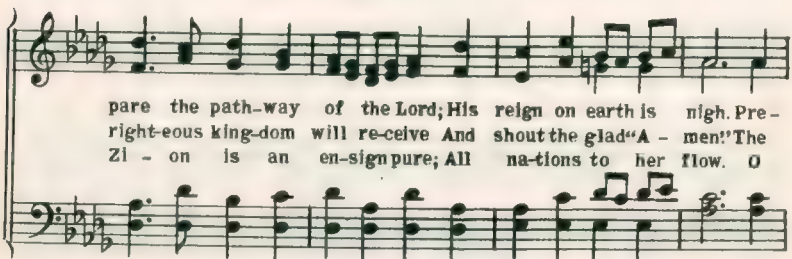
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
 And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re-celve him, still The dear Christ en-ters in.

ED M. ROWE

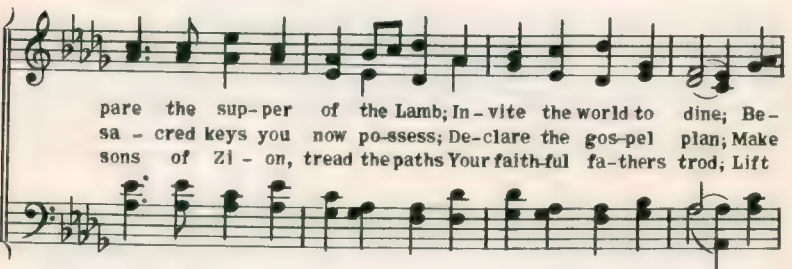
ROBERT P. MANOOKIN

With elation ♩=100


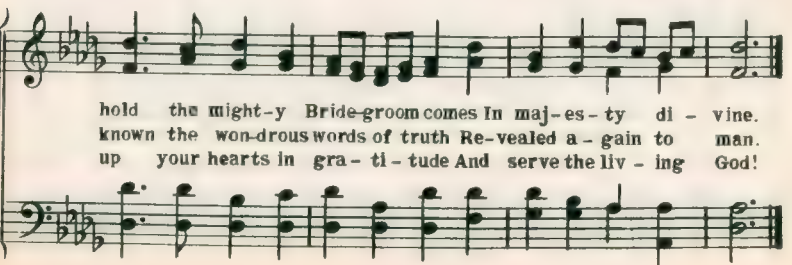
1. O sons of Zi - on, hear the voice Of him from courts on high. Pre-
 2. En - treat the Lord in hum - ble prayer That all the sons of men His
 3. Be - hold, the glo - ry of the Lord Sets Zi-on's mount a - glow, For



pare the path-way of the Lord; His reign on earth is nigh. Pre-
 right-eous king-dom will re-ceive And shout the glad "A - men!" The
 Zi - on is an en-sign pure; All na-tions to her flow. O



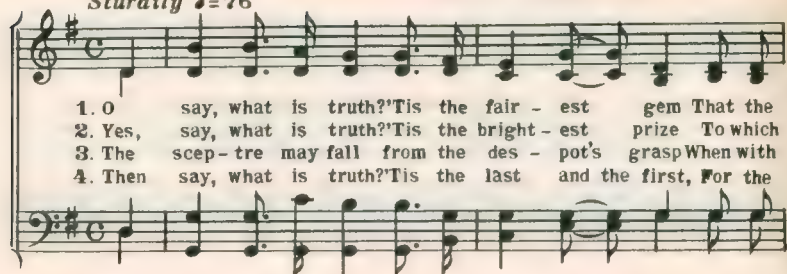
pare the sup-per of the Lamb; In-vite the world to dine; Be-
 sa - cred keys you now po-ssess; De-clare the gos-pel plan; Make
 sons of Zi - on, tread the paths Your faith-ful fa-thers trod; Lift



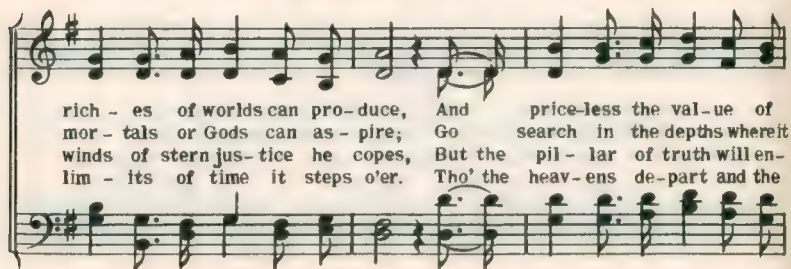
hold the might-y Bride-groom comes In maj-es-ty di - vine.
 known the won-drous words of truth Re-vealed a - gain to man.
 up your hearts in gra - ti - tude And serve the liv - ing God!

JOHN JAQUES

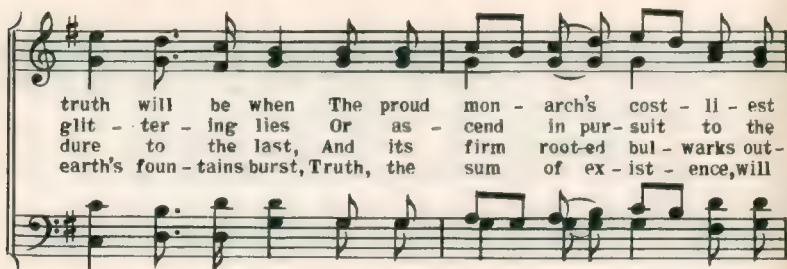
ELLEN KNOWLES MELLING

Sturdily ♩ = 76


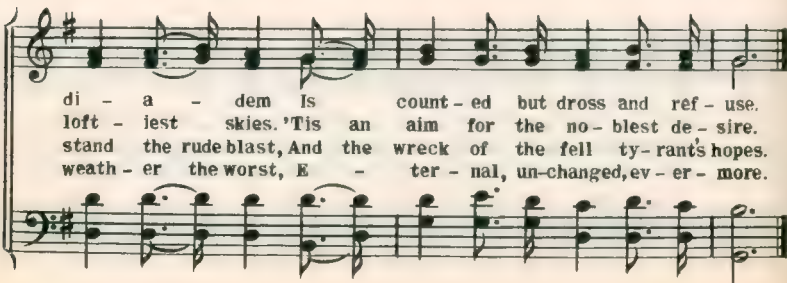
1. O say, what is truth? 'Tis the fair - est gem That the
 2. Yes, say, what is truth? 'Tis the bright - est prize To which
 3. The sceptre may fall from the des - pot's grasp When with
 4. Then say, what is truth? 'Tis the last and the first, For the



rich - es of worlds can pro - duce, And price - less the val - ue of
 mor - tals or Gods can as - pire; Go search in the depths where it
 winds of stern jus - tice he copes, But the pil - lar of truth will en -
 lim - its of time it steps o'er. Tho' the heav - ens de - part and the



truth will be when The proud mon - arch's cost - li - est
 glit - ter - ing lies Or as - cend in pur - suit to the
 dure to the last, And its firm root - ed bul - warks out -
 earth's foun - tains burst, Truth, the sum of ex - ist - ence, will



di - a - dem Is count - ed but dross and ref - use.
 loft - iest skies. 'Tis an aim for the no - blest de - sire.
 stand the rude blast, And the wreck of the fell ty - rant's hopes.
 weath - er the worst, E - ter - nal, un - changed, ev - er - more.

EMMELINE B. WELLS

EVAN STEPHENS

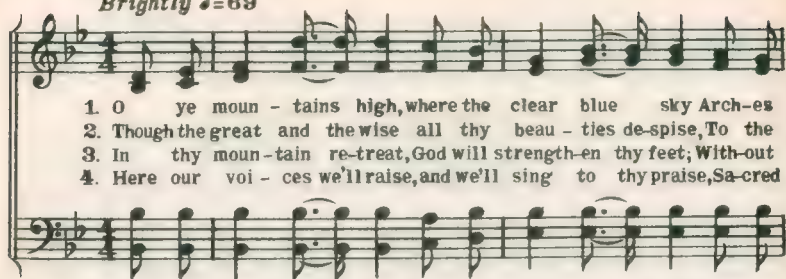
With simplicity ♩ = 88

1. Our moun-tain home so dear, Where crystal wa-ters clear Flow ev-er
 2. We'll roam the ver-dant hills, And by the spark-ling rills Pluck the wild
 3. In syl-van depth and shade, In for-est and in glade, Where'er we
 4. The stream-let, flow'r, and sod Be-speak the works of God; And all com-

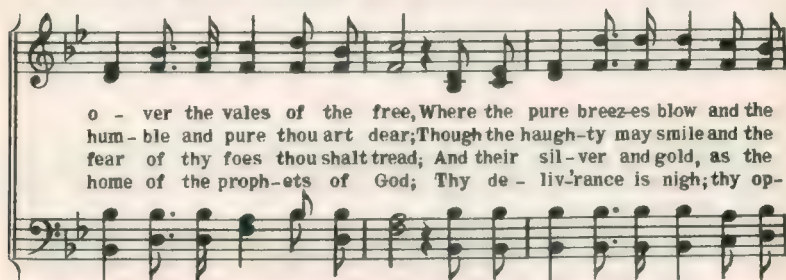
free, Flow ev-er free: While through the val-leys wide The flow'rs on
 flow'rs, Pluck the wild flow'rs; The fra-grance on the air, The land-scape
 pass, Where'er we pass, The hand of God we see, In leaf and
 bine, And all com-bine, With most trans-port-ing grace, His hand-1-

ev-'ry side, Bloom-ing in state-ly pride, Are fair to see.
 bright and fair, And sun-shine ev-'ry-where, Make pleas-ant hours.
 bud and tree, Or bird and hum-ming bee, Or blade of grass.
 work to trace, Thru' na-ture's smil-ing face, In art di-vine.

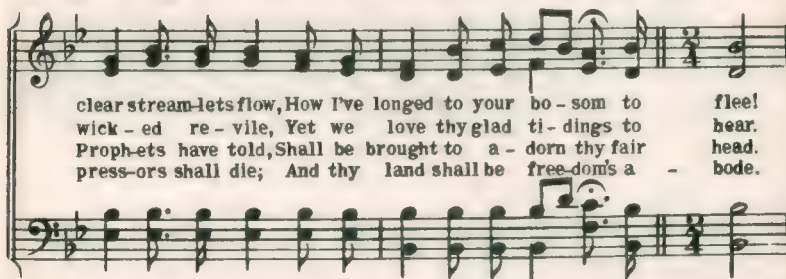
CHARLES W. PENROSE

Brightly ♩ = 89


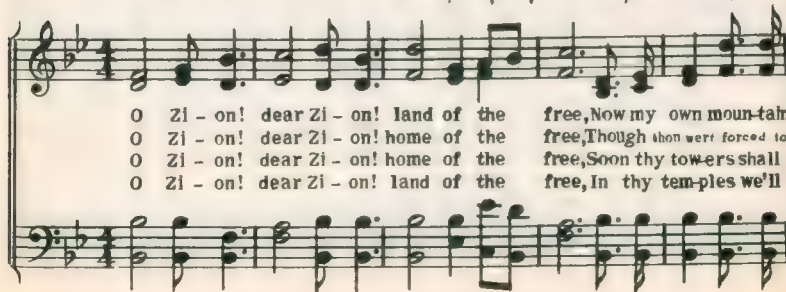
1. O ye moun - tains high, where the clear blue sky Arch-es
 2. Though the great and the wise all thy beau - ties de-spise, To the
 3. In thy moun-tain re-treat, God will strength-en thy feet; With-out
 4. Here our voi - ces we'll raise, and we'll sing to thy praise, Sa-cred



o - ver the vales of the free, Where the pure breez-es blow and the
 hum - ble and pure thou art dear; Though the haugh-ty may smile and the
 fear of thy foes thou shalt tread; And their sil-ver and gold, as the
 home of the proph-ets of God; Thy de - liv'rance is nigh; thy op-



clear stream-lets flow, How I've longed to your bo - som to flee!
 wick - ed re - vile, Yet we love thy glad ti - dings to hear.
 Proph-ets have told, Shall be brought to a - dorn thy fair head.
 press-ors shall die; And thy land shall be free-dom's a - bode.



O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! land of the free, Now my own moun-tain
 O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! home of the free, Though thou wert forced to
 O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! home of the free, Soon thy towers shall
 O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! land of the free, In thy tem-ples we'll

O Ye Mountains High

home, un - to thee I have come. All my fond hopes are centered in thee.
 fly to thy chambers on high, Yet we'll share joy and sor-row with thee.
 shine with a splendor di-vine, And e - ter-nal thy glo - ry shall be.
 bend, all thy rights we'll de-fend; And our home shall be ev - er with thee.

146

Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow

THOMAS KEN

GENEVAN PSALTER

Well marked $\text{♩} = 54$

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here be-low;

Praise him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

WILLIAM W. PHELPS

Brightly ♩ = 76

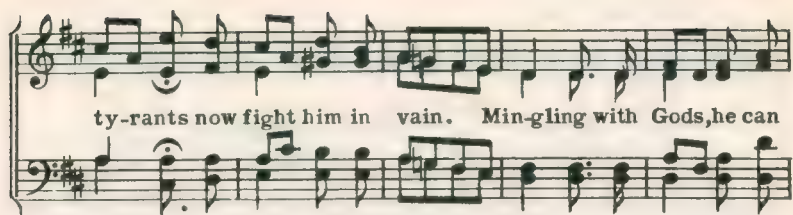
1. Praise to the man who com-muned with Je-ho-vah! Je-sus a-
2. Praise to his mem-ry, he died as a mar-tyr; Hon-ored and
3. Great is his glo-ry and end-less his priest-hood. Ev-er and
4. Sac - ri - fice brings forth the blessings of heav-en; Earth must a -

nointed that Proph-et and Seer. Bless-ed to o - pen the
blest be his ev - er great name! Long shall his blood, which was
ev - er the keys he will hold. Faith-ful and true, he will
tone for the blood of that man. Wake up the world for the

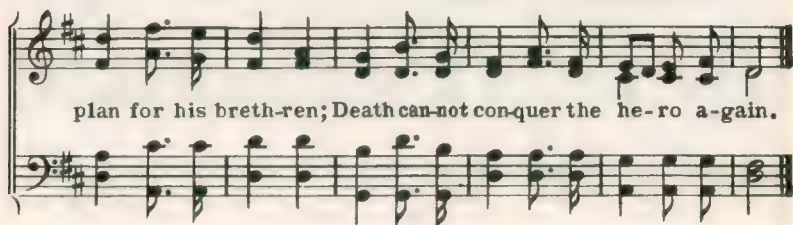
last dis-pen - sa-tion, Kings shall ex-tol him, and na-tions re-ver-e.
shed by as - sas-sins, Plead un-to heav'n while the earth lauds his fame.
en-ter his king-dom, Crown'd in the midst of the proph-ets of old.
con-flict of jus-tice. Mil-lions shall know "broth-er Jo-seph" a-gain.

Hail to the Proph-et, as-cend-ed to heav-en! Trai-tors and

Praise to the Man



ty-rants now fight him in vain. Min-gling with Gods, he can



plan for his breth-ren; Death can not conquer the he-ro a-gain.

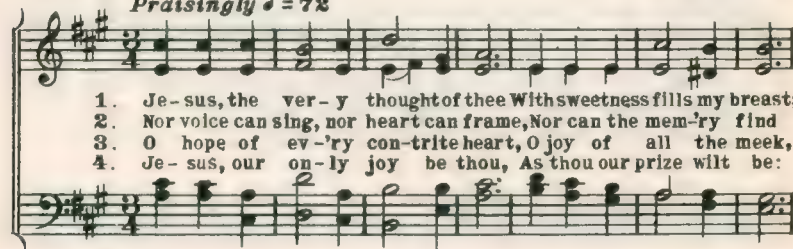
148

Jesus, The Very Thought of Thee

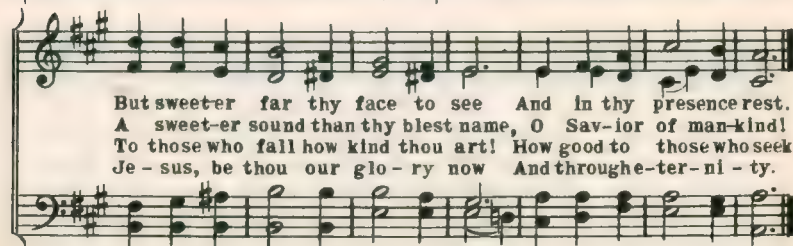
BERNARD of CLAIRVAUX

JOHN B. DYKES

Praisingly ♩ = 72



1. Je-sus, the ver-y thought of thee With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem'-ry find
3. O hope of ev-'ry con-trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
4. Je-sus, our on-ly joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be:

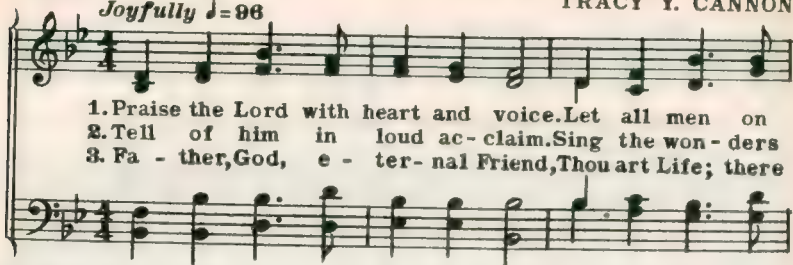


But sweeter far thy face to see And in thy presence rest.
 A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav-ior of man-kind!
 To those who fall how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
 Je-sus, be thou our glo-ry now And throughe-ter-ni-ty.

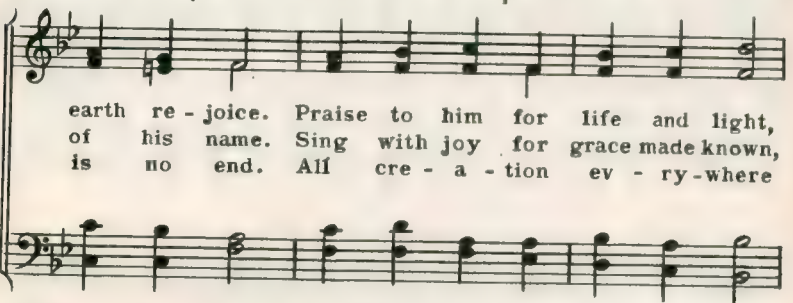
Praise The Lord With Heart and Voice

TRACY Y. CANNON

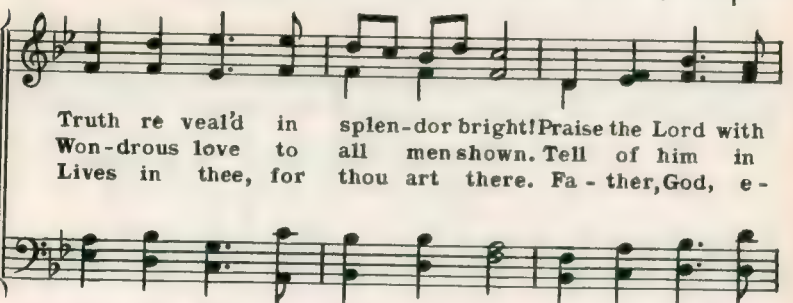
TRACY Y. CANNON

Joyfully ♩ = 98


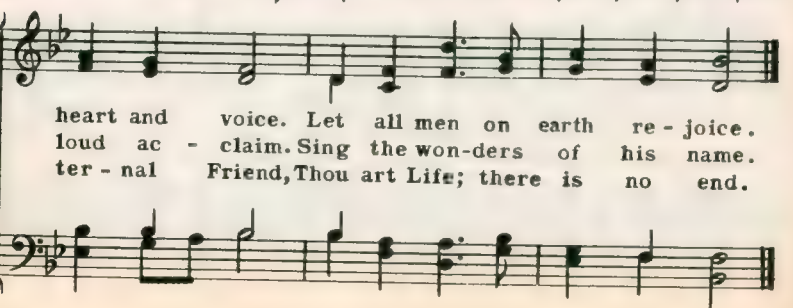
1. Praise the Lord with heart and voice. Let all men on
 2. Tell of him in loud ac-claim. Sing the won-ders
 3. Fa-ther, God, e-ter-nal Friend, Thou art Life; there



earth re-joice. Praise to him for life and light,
 of his name. Sing with joy for grace made known,
 is no end. All cre-a-tion ev-ry-where

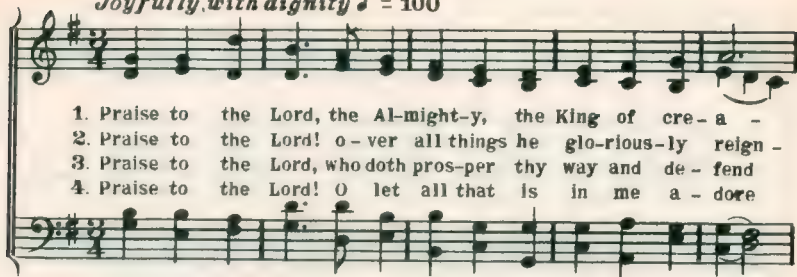


Truth re-veal'd in splen-dor bright! Praise the Lord with
 Won-drous love to all men shown. Tell of him in
 Lives in thee, for thou art there. Fa-ther, God, e-

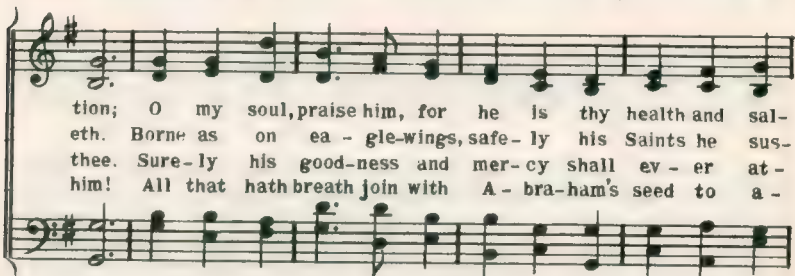


heart and voice. Let all men on earth re-joice.
 loud ac-claim. Sing the won-ders of his name.
 ter-nal Friend, Thou art Life; there is no end.

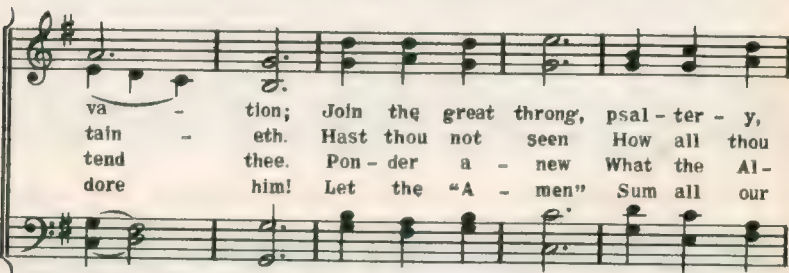
JOACHINE NEANDER

Joyfully, with dignity ♩ = 100


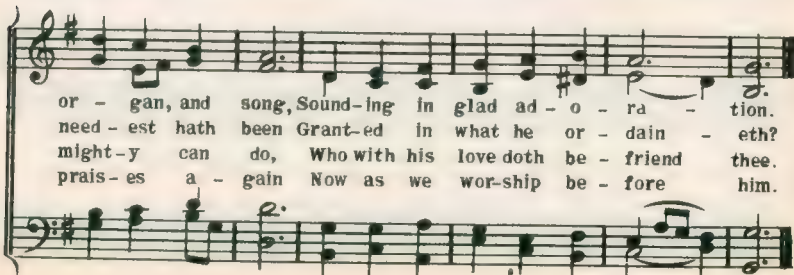
1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre-a -
 2. Praise to the Lord! o-ver all things he glo-rious-ly reign -
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros-per thy way and de-fend
 4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a-dore



tion; O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and sal-
 eth. Borne as on ea-gle-wings, safe-ly his Saints he sus-
 thee. Sure-ly his good-ness and mer-cy shall ev-er at-
 him! All that hath breath join with A-bra-ham's seed to a -



va - tion; Join the great throng, psal-ter - y,
 tain - eth. Hast thou not seen How all thou
 tend thee. Pon-der a - new What the Al-
 dore him! Let the "A - men" Sum all our



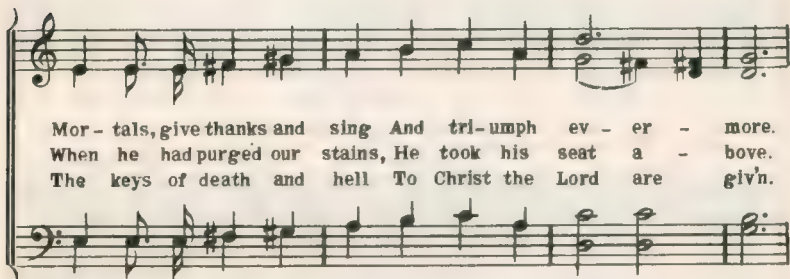
or - gan, and song, Sound-ing in glad ad-o-ra-tion.
 need - est hath been Grant-ed in what he or-dain-eth?
 might-y can do, Who with his love doth be-friend thee.
 prais-es a-gain Now as we wor-ship be-fore him.

CHARLES WESLEY

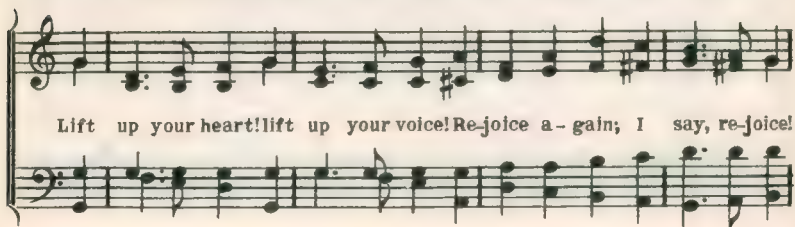
HORATIO PARKER

With vigor ♩ = 100

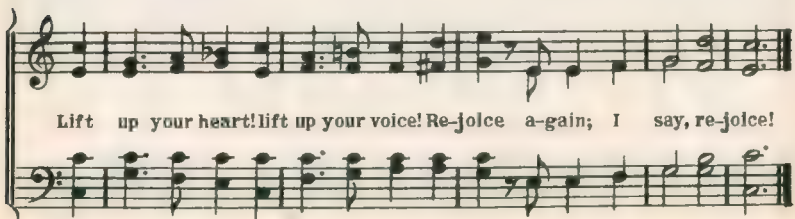

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!
 2. The Lord the Sav - ior reigns, The God of truth and love.
 3. His king - dom can - not fail; He rules o'er earth and heav'n.



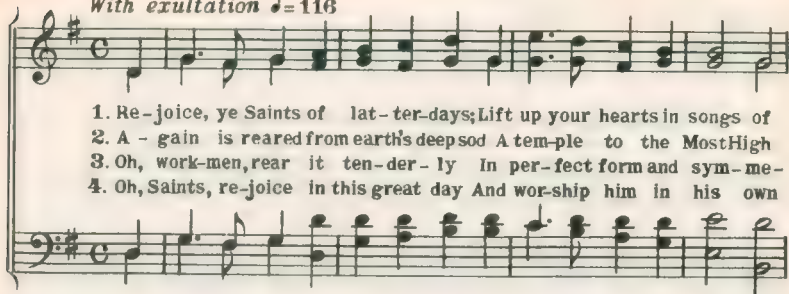
Mor - tals, give thanks and sing And tri - umph ev - er - more.
 When he had purged our stains, He took his seat a - bove.
 The keys of death and hell To Christ the Lord are giv'n.



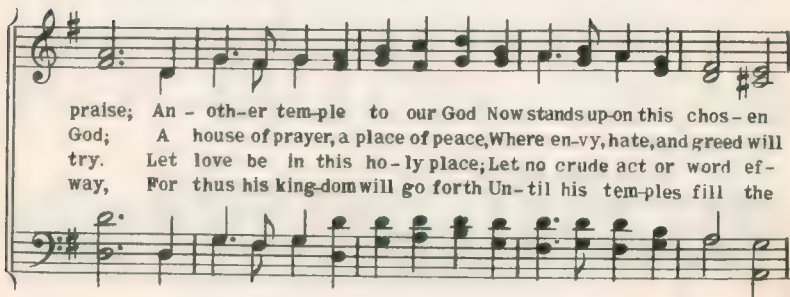
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re-joice a - gain; I say, re-joice!



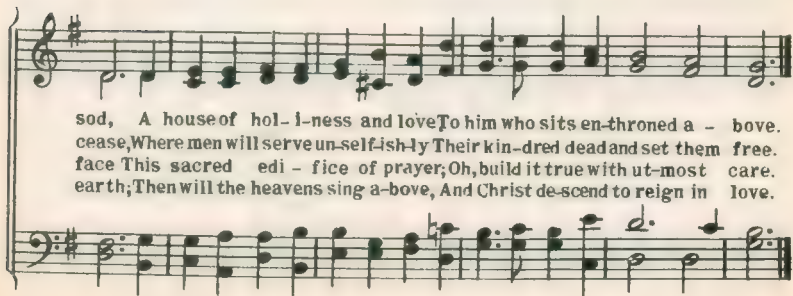
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re-joice a - gain; I say, re-joice!

With exultation ♩ = 116


1. Re-joice, ye Saints of lat-ter-days; Lift up your hearts in songs of
 2. A - gain is reared from earth's deep sod A tem-ple to the Most High
 3. Oh, work-men, rear it ten-der-ly In per-fect form and sym-me-
 4. Oh, Saints, re-joyce in this great day And wor-ship him in his own



praise; An - oth-er tem-ple to our God Now stands up on this chos-en
 God; A house of prayer, a place of peace, Where en-vy, hate, and greed will
 try. Let love be in this ho-ly place; Let no crude act or word ef-
 way, For thus his king-dom will go forth Un-til his tem-ples fill the



sod, A house of hol-i-ness and love To him who sits en-throned a - bove.
 cease, Where men will serve un-self-ish-ly Their kin-dred dead and set them free.
 face This sacred edi-fice of prayer; Oh, build it true with ut-most care.
 earth; Then will the heavens sing a-bove, And Christ de-scend to reign in love.

EVAN STEPHENS

EVAN STEPHENS

With dignity $\text{♩} = 69$

1. Raise your voic-es to the Lord, Ye who here have heard his word;
 2. Sing thanks-giv-ing! let our song Still our joy and praise pro-long,

As we part his praise pro-claim, Sing thanks-giv-ing to his name.
 Un-til here we meet a - gain To re-new the glad re-frain.

MONTGOMERY

Peacefully $\text{♩} = 98$

1. A poor way-far-ing Man of grief Hath oft-en-crossed me
 2. Once, when my scant-y meal was spread, He en-tered, not a
 3. I spied him where a foun-tain burst Clear from the rock; his

on my way, Who sued so hum-bly for re-lief That
 word he spake; Just per-ish-ing for want of bread, I
 strength was gone; The heed-less wa-ter mocked his thirst; He

A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

I could nev - er an - swer, Nay. I had not pow'r to
gave him all; he blessed it, brake, And ate, but gave me
heard it, saw it, hurry-ing on. I ran and raised the

ask his name, Where-to he went, or whence he came, Yet there was
part a - gain; Mine was an an - gel's por-tion then, For while I
suf-f'r'er up; Thrice from the stream he drained my cup, Dipped and re-

some-thing in his eye That won my love; I knew not why.
fed with ea-ger haste, The crust was man-na to my taste.
turned it run-ning o'er; I drank and nev - er thirsted more.

4.

'Twas night; the floods were out; it blew
A winter hurricane aloof;
I heard his voice abroad and flew
To bid him welcome to my roof.
I warmed and clothed and cheered my guest
And laid him on my couch to rest,
Then made the earth my bed and seemed
In Eden's garden while I dreamed.

5.

Stript, wounded, beaten nigh to death,
I found him by the highway side
I roused his pulse, brought back his breath
Revived his spirit, and supplied
Wine, oil, refreshment he was healed;
I had myself a wound concealed,
But from that hour forgot the smart,
And peace bound up my broken heart.

6.

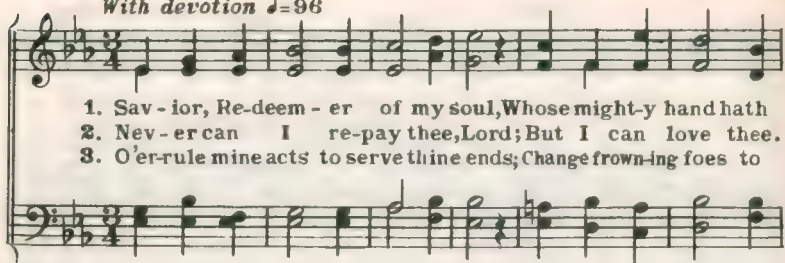
In prison I saw him next, condemned
To meet a traitor's doom at morn;
The tide of lying tongues I stemmed,
And honored him 'mid shame and scorn
My friendship's utmost zeal to try,
He asked if I for him would die;
The flesh was weak; my blood ran chill;
But the free spirit cried, "I will!"

7.

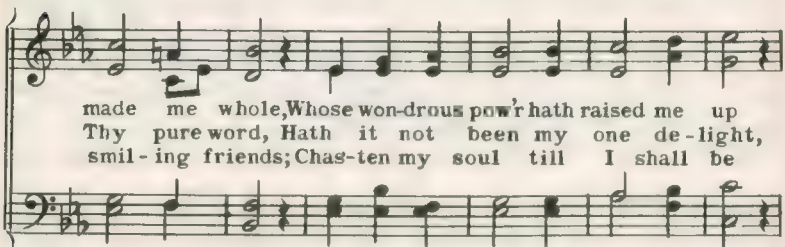
Then in a moment to my view
The stranger started from disguise;
The tokens in his hands I knew;
The Savior stood before mine eyes.
He spake, and my poor name he named,
"Of me thou hast not been ashamed;
These deeds shall thy memorial be,
Fear not, thou didst them unto me."

ORSON F. WHITNEY

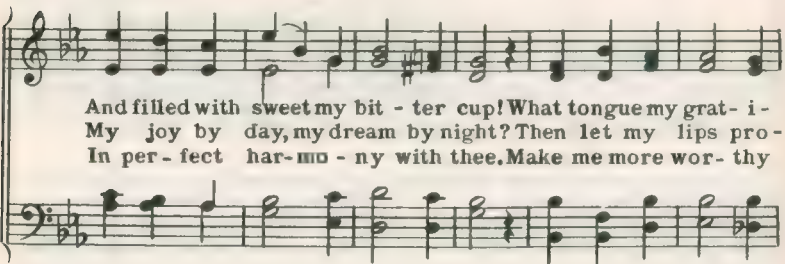
HARRY A. DEAN

With devotion ♩ = 96


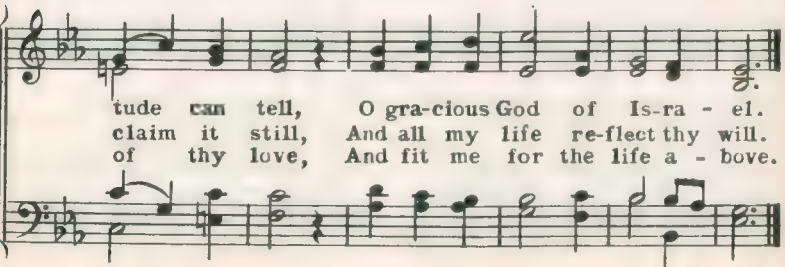
1. Sav - ior, Re - deem - er of my soul, Whose might - y hand hath
 2. Nev - er can I re - pay thee, Lord; But I can love thee.
 3. O'er - rule mine acts to serve thine ends; Change frown - ing foes to



made me whole, Whose won - drous pow'r hath raised me up
 Thy pure word, Hath it not been my one de - light,
 smil - ing friends; Chas - ten my soul till I shall be



And filled with sweet my bit - ter cup! What tongue my grat - i -
 My joy by day, my dream by night? Then let my lips pro -
 In per - fect har - mo - ny with thee. Make me more wor - thy



tude can tell, O gra - cious God of Is - ra - el.
 claim it still, And all my life re - flect thy will.
 of thy love, And fit me for the life a - bove.

HORACE L. HASTINGS

ELIHU S. RICE

Happily ♩ = 69

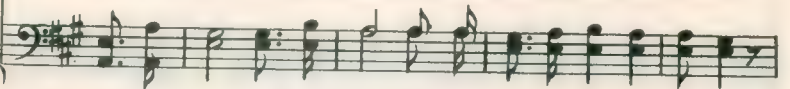
1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er Where the sur-ges cease to roll,
2. Shall we meet in that blest har-bor When our storm-y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon-der cit-y Where the tow'rs of crys-tal shine,
4. Shall we meet with Christ our Sav-ior When he comes to claim his own?



Where in all the bright for-ev-er, Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul?
 Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the fair, ce-less-tial shore?
 Where the walls are all of jas-per, Built by work-man-ship di-vine?
 Shall we know his blessed fa-vor And sit down up-on his throne?



We shall meet, we shall meet, We shall meet be-yond the riv-er;

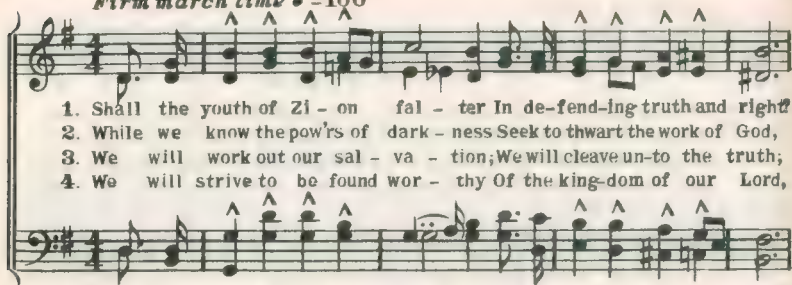


We shall meet be-yond the riv-er Where the sur-ges cease to roll.

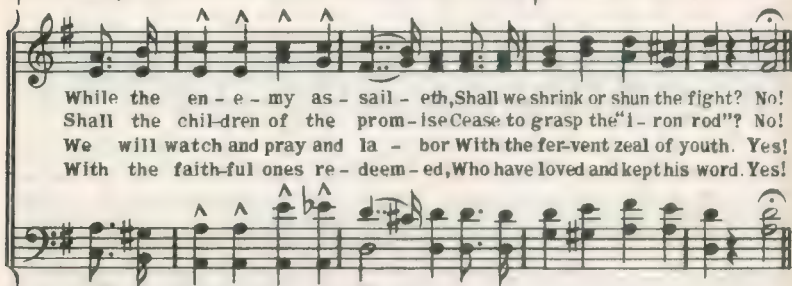


EVAN STEPHENS

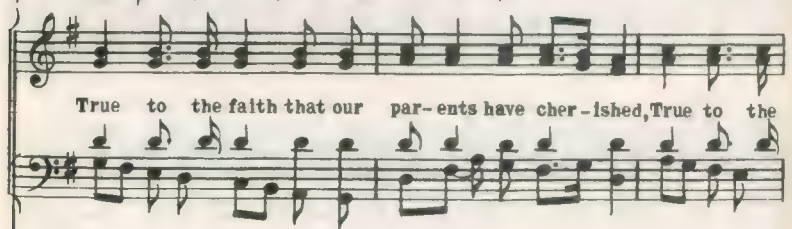
EVAN STEPHENS

Firm march time ♩ = 100


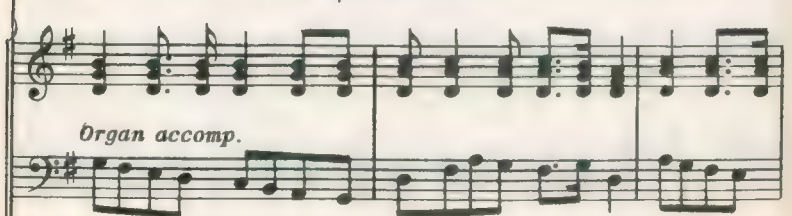
1. Shall the youth of Zi - on fal - ter In de-fend-ing truth and right?
 2. While we know the pow'rs of dark - ness Seek to thwart the work of God,
 3. We will work out our sal - va - tion; We will cleave un-to the truth;
 4. We will strive to be found wor - thy Of the king-dom of our Lord,



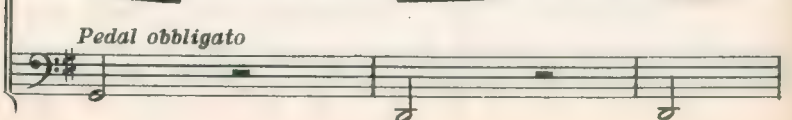
While the en - e - my as - sail - eth, Shall we shrink or shun the fight? No!
 Shall the chil-dren of the prom - ise Cease to grasp the "I - ron rod"? No!
 We will watch and pray and la - bor With the fer-vent zeal of youth. Yes!
 With the faith-ful ones re - deem - ed, Who have loved and kept his word. Yes!



True to the faith that our par - ents have cher - ished, True to the



Organ accomp.



Pedal obbligato

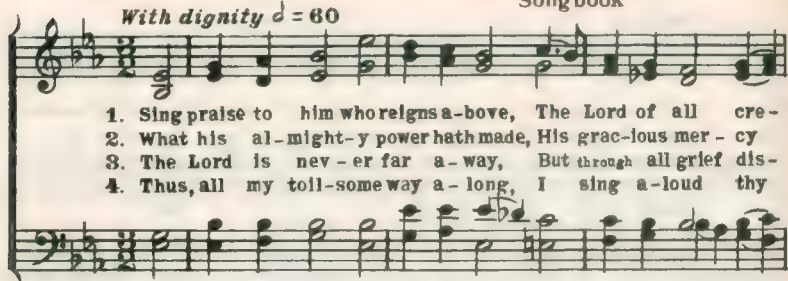
Shall the Youth of Zion Falter?

truth for which mar-tyrs have per-ished, To God's com-mand,

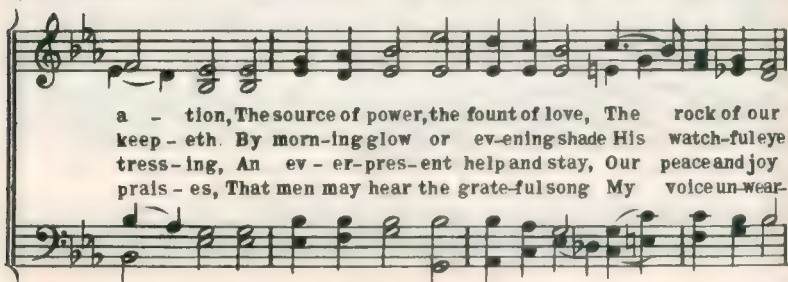
Soul, heart, and hand, Faith-ful and true we will ev - er stand.

This musical score is written for three parts: Treble, Bass, and a lower Bass line. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "truth for which mar-tyrs have per-ished, To God's com-mand," and "Soul, heart, and hand, Faith-ful and true we will ev - er stand." The score consists of three systems of staves. The first system has a Treble staff with a vocal melody and a Bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system features a Treble staff with a vocal melody, a Bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment, and a lower Bass staff with a simple bass line. The lyrics are placed below the Treble staff in the first system and below the Bass staff in the second system.

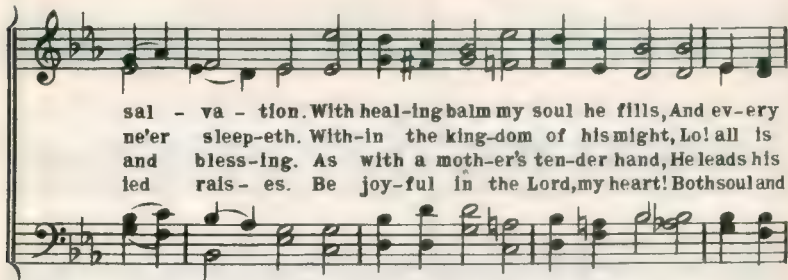
JOHANN J. SCHUTZ

From the Bohemian Brethren's
Songbook*With dignity* $\text{♩} = 60$


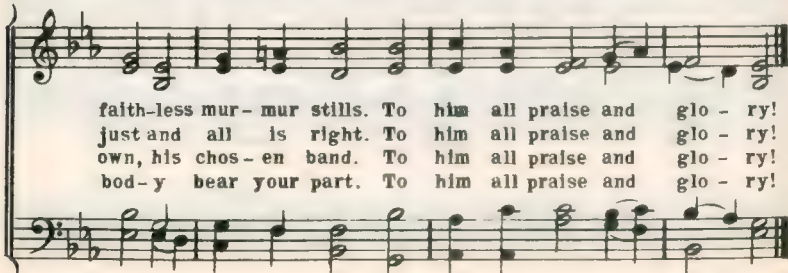
1. Sing praise to him who reigns a-bove, The Lord of all cre-
 2. What his al-might-y power hath made, His grac-i-ous mer-cy
 3. The Lord is nev-er far a-way, But through all grief dis-
 4. Thus, all my toll-someway a-long, I sing a-loud thy



a - tion, The source of power, the fount of love, The rock of our
 keep-eth. By morn-ing glow or ev-eningshade His watch-ful eye
 tress-ing, An ev-er-pres-ent help and stay, Our peace and joy
 prais-es, That men may hear the grate-ful song My voice un-wear-



sal - va - tion. With heal-ing balm my soul he fills, And ev-ery
 ne'er sleep-eth. With-in the king-dom of his might, Lo! all is
 and bless-ing. As with a moth-er's ten-der hand, He leads his
 led rais-es. Be joy-ful in the Lord, my heart! Both soul and



faith-less mur-mur stills. To him all praise and glo-ry!
 just and all is right. To him all praise and glo-ry!
 own, his chos-en band. To him all praise and glo-ry!
 bod-y bear your part. To him all praise and glo-ry!

With great feeling ♩ = 66

1. Should you feel in-cluded to cen-sure Faults you may in
 2. Do not, then, in i - dle pleas-ure, Tri-ple with a

oth - ers view, Ask your own heart, ere you ven-ture, If that
 broth-ers fame; Guard it as a val-ued treas-ure, Sa-cred

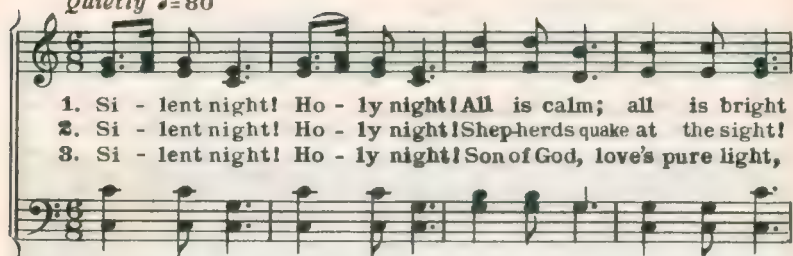
has not fail - ings, too. Let not friend-ly vows be
 as your own good name. Do not form o - pin - ions

bro - ken; Rath - er strive a friend to gain; Many a
 blind - ly. Has - ti - ness to trou-ble tends; Those of

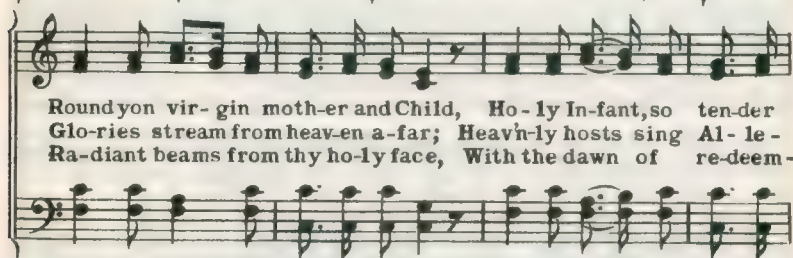
word in an-ger spo-ken Finds its pas-sage home a - gain.
 whom we thought un-kind - ly, Oft be-come our warm-est friends.

JOSEPH MÖHR

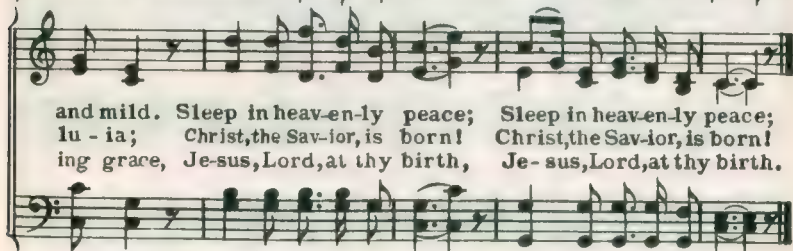
FRANZ GRÜBER

Quietly ♩ = 80


1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm; all is bright
 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight!
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light,



Round yon vir- gin moth-er and Child, Ho - ly In-fant, so ten-der
 Glo-ries stream from heav-en a-far; Heav'n-ly hosts sing Al - le -
 Ra-diant beams from thy ho-ly face, With the dawn of re-deem-

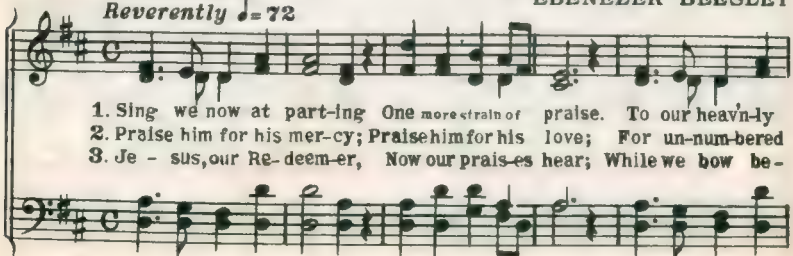


and mild. Sleep in heav-en-ly peace; Sleep in heav-en-ly peace;
 lu - ia; Christ, the Sav-ior, is born! Christ, the Sav-ior, is born!
 ing grace, Je-sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je- sus, Lord, at thy birth.

Sing We Now at Parting

GEORGE MANWARING

EBENEZER BEESLEY

Reverently ♩ = 72


1. Sing we now at part-ing One more strain of praise. To our heav'n-ly
 2. Praise him for his mer-cy; Praise him for his love; For un-num-bered
 3. Je - sus, our Re-deem-er, Now our prais-es hear; While we bow be-

Sing We Now at Parting

Fa - ther Sweet-est songs we'll raise. For his lov-ing kind-ness,
 bless-ings Praise the Lord a - bove. Let our hap-py voi-ces
 fore thee, Lend a list-n'g ear. Save us, Lord, from er - ror;

For his ten-der care, Let our songs of glad-ness Rend this Sab-bath air.
 Still the notes pro-long; One a-lone is wor-thy Of our sweet-est song.
 Watch us day by day; Help us now to serve thee In a pleas-ing way.

162

Softly Now the Light of Day

GEORGE W. DOANE

C. M. von WEBER

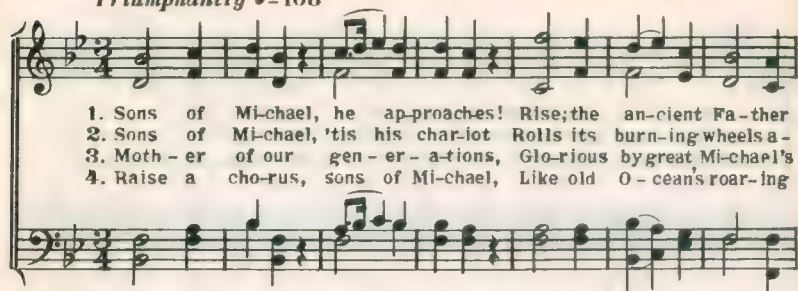
Reverently ♩ = 58

Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way.

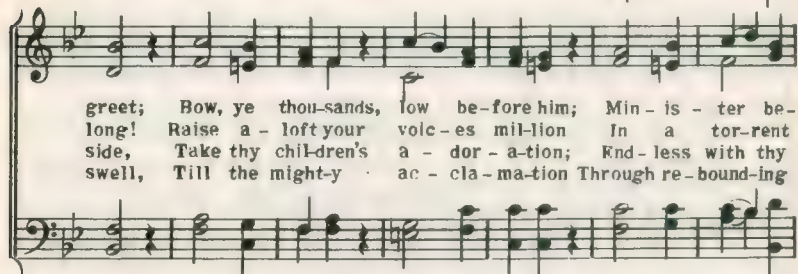
Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with thee.

EDWARD L. T. HARRISON

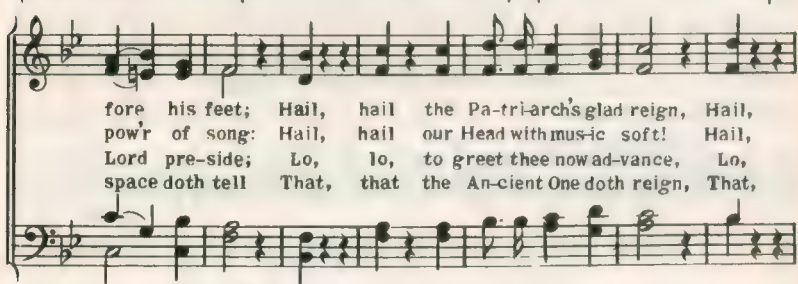
CHARLES J. THOMAS

Triumphantly ♩=108


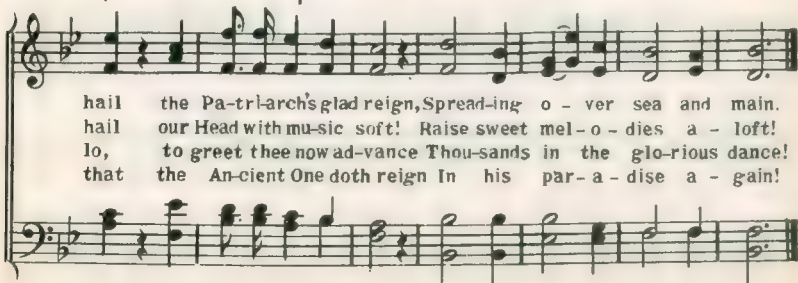
1. Sons of Mi-chael, he ap-proaches! Rise; the an-cient Fa-ther
 2. Sons of Mi-chael, 'tis his char-iot Rolls its burn-ing wheels a-
 3. Moth-er of our gen-er-a-tions, Glo-rious by great Mi-chael's
 4. Raise a cho-rus, sons of Mi-chael, Like old O - cean's roar-ing



greet; Bow, ye thou-sands, low be-fore him; Min-is-ter be-
 long! Raise a - loft your voic-es mil-lion In a tor-rent
 side, Take thy chil-dren's a - dor-a-tion; End-less with thy
 swell, Till the might-y ac - cla-ma-tion Through re-bound-ing

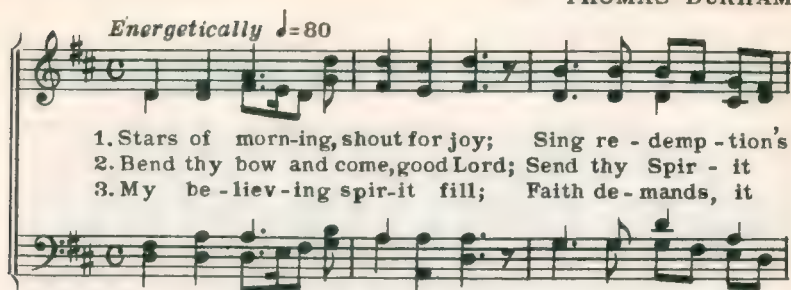


fore his feet; Hail, hail the Pa-tri-arch's glad reign, Hail,
 pow'r of song: Hail, hail our Head with mus-ic soft! Hail,
 Lord pre-side; Lo, lo, to greet thee now ad-vance, Lo,
 space doth tell That, that the An-cient One doth reign, That,

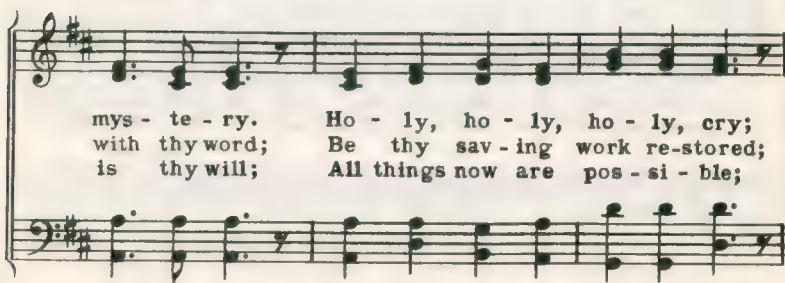


hail the Pa-tri-arch's glad reign, Spread-ing o - ver sea and main.
 hail our Head with mus-ic soft! Raise sweet mel-o-dies a - loft!
 lo, to greet thee now ad-vance Thou-sands in the glo-rious dance!
 that the An-cient One doth reign In his par-a-dise a - gain!

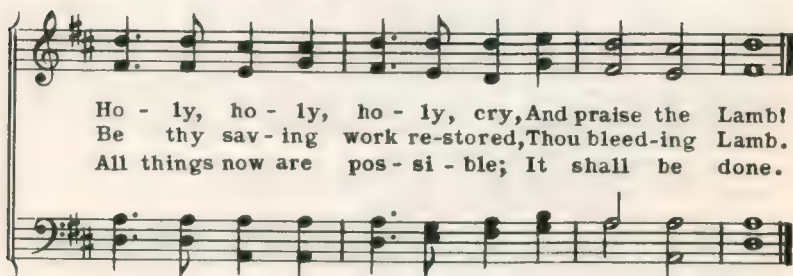
Energetically ♩=80



1. Stars of morn-ing, shout for joy; Sing re - demp - tion's
 2. Bend thy bow and come, good Lord; Send thy Spir - it
 3. My be - liev - ing spir - it fill; Faith de - mands, it



mys - te - ry. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, cry;
 with thy word; Be thy sav - ing work re - stored;
 is thy will; All things now are pos - si - ble;



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, cry, And praise the Lamb!
 Be thy sav - ing work re - stored, Thou bleed - ing Lamb.
 All things now are pos - si - ble; It shall be done.

4.

Thus may we each moment feel;
 Love him, serve him, praise him still,
 Till we meet on Zion's hill,
 Till we meet on Zion's hill,
 To praise the Lamb.

5.

Savior, let thy kingdom come;
 Now the man of sin consume,
 Bring the blest millenium;
 Bring the blest millenium,
 Exalted Lamb!

With devotion ♩ = 84

1. Sweet is the peace the gos-pel brings To seek-ing minds and true. With
 2. Its laws and pre-cepts are di-vine And show a Fa-ther's care; Tran-
 3. Tra-di-tion flees be-fore its power, And un-be-lief gives way. The

light re - ful-gent on its wings It clears the hu-man view.
 scen-dent love and mer-cy shine In each in-junc-tion there.
 gloom-y clouds, which used to lower, Sub-mit to rea-son's sway.

4.

May we who know the Sacred Name
 From every sin depart,
 Then will the spirit's constant flame
 Preserve us pure in heart.

5.

Ere long the tempter's power will cease,
 And sin no more annoy,
 No wrangling sects disturb our peace,
 Or mar our heartfelt joy

6.

That which we have in part received
 Will be in part no more,
 For he, in whom we all believe
 To us will all restore.

7.

In patience, then, let us possess
 Our souls till he appear,
 On to our mark of calling press.
 Redemption draweth near.

W. W. WALFORD

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

Fervently ♩-88

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe-ti-tion bear

And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known.
 To him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless.

In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has oft-en found re-lief
 And since he bids me seek his face, Be-lieve his word, and trust his grace,

And oft es-caped the tempter's snare By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer!
 I'll cast on him my ev-'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

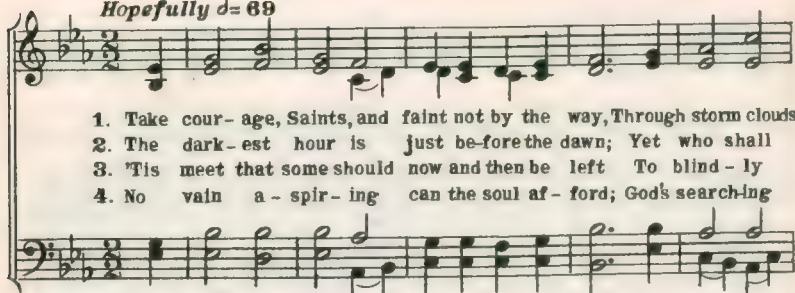
And oft es-caped the tempter's snare By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer!
 I'll cast on him my ev-'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

167 Take Courage, Saints, and Faint Not by the Way

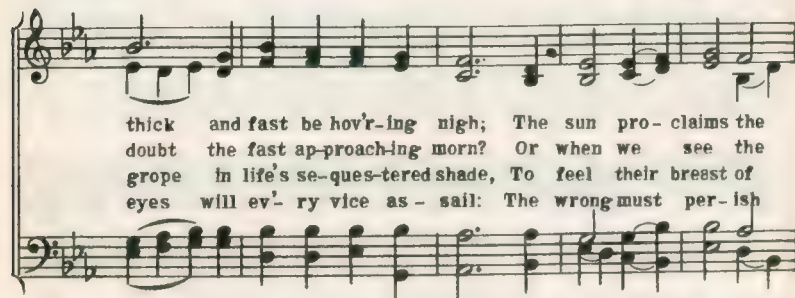
JAMES CRYSTAL

FRANK W. ASPER

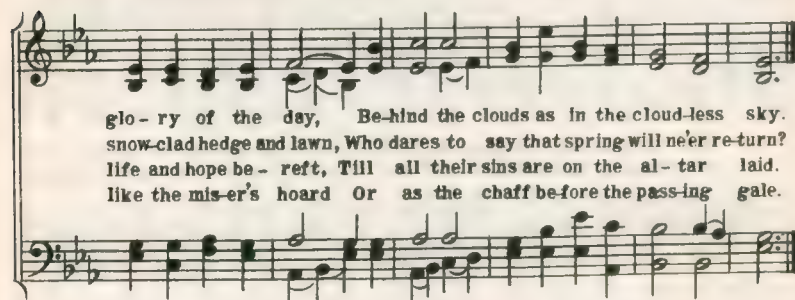
Hopefully $\text{♩} = 89$



1. Take cour-age, Saints, and faint not by the way, Through storm clouds
 2. The dark-est hour is just be-fore the dawn; Yet who shall
 3. 'Tis meet that some should now and then be left To blind-ly
 4. No vain a-spir-ing can the soul af-ford; God's search-ing



thick and fast be hov'r-ing nigh; The sun pro-claims the
 doubt the fast ap-proach-ing morn? Or when we see the
 grope in life's se-ques-tered shade, To feel their breast of
 eyes will ev'-ry vice as-sail: The wrong must per-ish



glo-ry of the day, Be-hind the clouds as in the cloud-less sky.
 snow-clad hedge and lawn, Who dares to say that spring will ne'er re-turn?
 life and hope be-reft, Till all their sins are on the al-tar laid.
 like the mis-er's hoard Or as the chaff before the pass-ing gale.

5

God knows the proper path to lead us in.
 And what is best that we should do
 and know
 To win the victory over death and sin,
 And fit us for the reign of peace
 below.

6

Let not the heart be sad at trials here,
 But sense how e'en the Savior suffered ill;
 He bore the cruel thorn, the galling spear,
 To glorify his Father's holy will.

ISAAC WATTS

JOHN J. Mc CLELLAN

Worshipfully ♩ = 84

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy
 2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest. No mor - tal
 3. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord And bless his
 4. But, oh, what tri - umph shall I raise. To thy dear

name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by
 care shall seize my breast. O may my heart in
 works and bless his word. Thy works of grace, how
 name through end - less days. When in the realms of

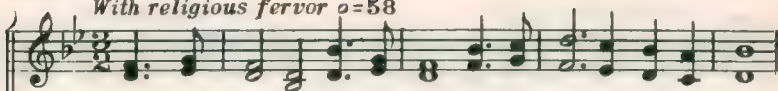
morn - ing light And talk of all thy truths at night.
 tune be found Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound!
 how bright they shine! How deep thy coun - cils, how di - vine!
 joy I see, Thy face in full fe - lic - i - ty.

5.

Sin, my worst enemy before,
 Shall vex my eyes and ears no more.
 My inward foes shall all be slain
 Nor Satan break my peace again.

6.

Then shall I see and hear and know
 All I desired and wished below,
 And every power find sweet employ
 In that eternal world of joy.

With religious fervor $\text{♩} = 58$ 

1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee;
 2. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa-ter and the blood, From thy wound-ed side which flowed,
 When I rise to worlds un-known And be-hold thee on thy throne,



Be of sin the dou-ble cure; Save from wrath and make me pure.
 Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee.



There Is Beauty All Around

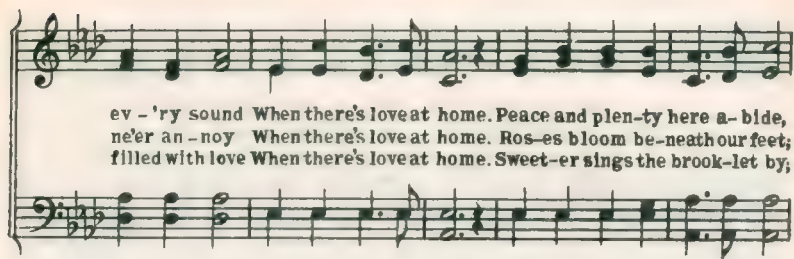
(LOVE AT HOME)

Fervently $\text{♩} = 88$ 

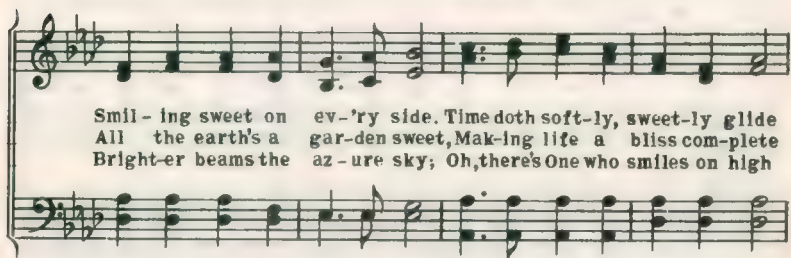
1. There is beau-ty all a-round When there's love at home; There is joy in
 2. In the cot-tage there is joy When there's love at home; Hate and en-vy
 3. Kind-ly heav-en smiles a-bove When there's love at home; All the world is



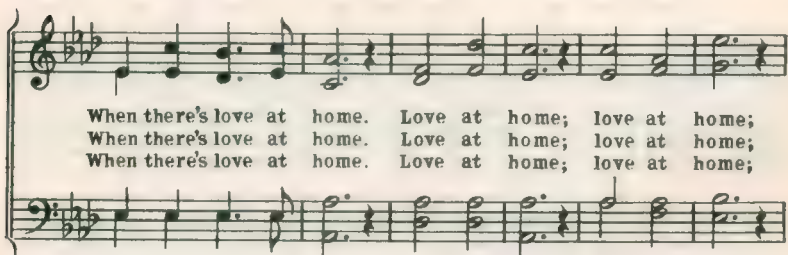
There Is Beauty All Around



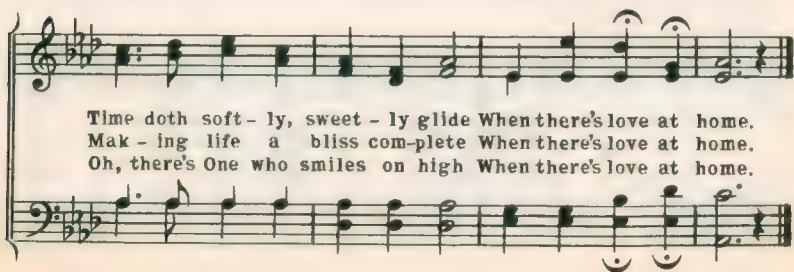
ev - 'ry sound When there's love at home. Peace and plen-ty here a-bide,
ne'er an - noy When there's love at home. Ros-es bloom be-neath our feet;
filled with love When there's love at home. Sweet-er sings the brook-let by,



Smil - ing sweet on ev-'ry side. Time doth soft-ly, sweet-ly glide
All the earth's a gar-den sweet, Mak-ing life a bliss com-plete
Bright-er beams the az - ure sky; Oh, there's One who smiles on high



When there's love at home. Love at home; love at home;
When there's love at home. Love at home; love at home;
When there's love at home. Love at home; love at home;



Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide When there's love at home.
Mak - ing life a bliss com-plete When there's love at home.
Oh, there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.

Moderato ♩ = 84

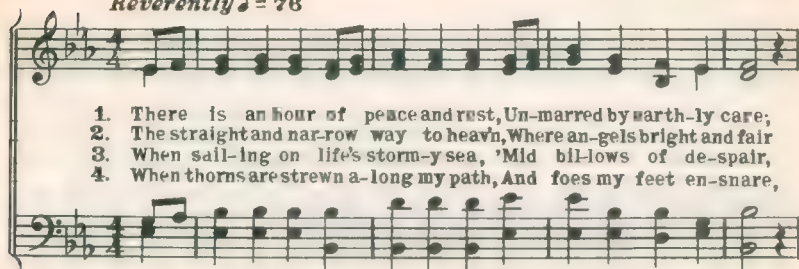
1. I wan-der thro' the still-y night, When sol - i - tude is
 2. When I am fill'd with strong de-sire, And ask a boon of
 3. It mat-ters not what may be-fall, What threat'n'ing hand hangs

ev - 'ry-where. A - lone, be neath the star-ry light And yet I
 Him I see No mir - a - cle of liv - ing fire But what I
 o - ver me, He is my ram-part thro' it all, My ref-uge

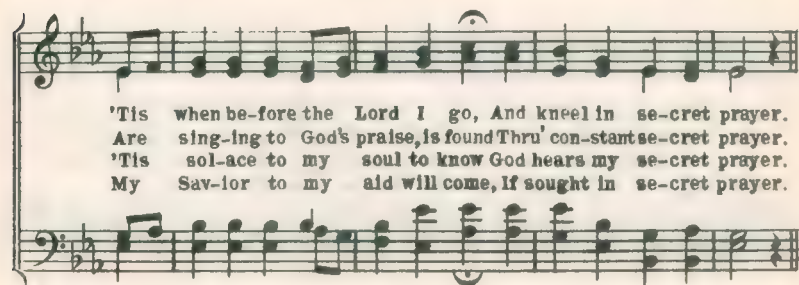
know that God is there. I kneel up - on the grass and pray,
 ask flows in - to me. And when the tem-pest rag - es high
 from mine en - e - my. Come un - to Him all ye de-pest;

An an - swer comes with-out a voice. It takes my bur - den
 I feel no arm a - round me thrust, But ev - 'ry storm goes
 Ye err - ing souls whose eyes are dim, Ye wea - ry ones who

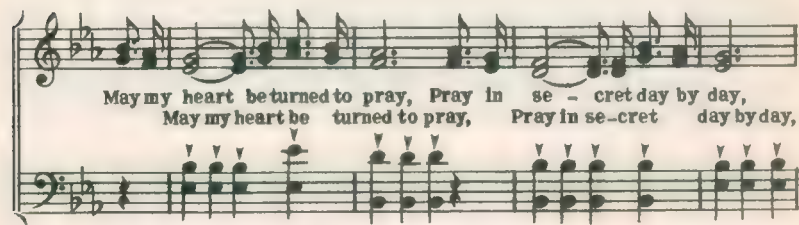
all a - way And makes my ach - ing heart re - joice.
 roll - ing by When I re - pose in Him my trust.
 long for rest, Come un - to Him! come un - to Him!

Reverently ♩ = 76


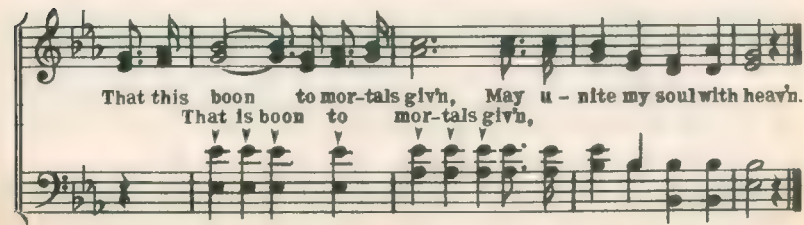
1. There is an hour of peace and rest, Un-marred by earth-ly care;
 2. The straight and nar-row way to heav'n, Where an-gels bright and fair
 3. When sail-ing on life's storm-y sea, 'Mid bil-lows of de-spair,
 4. When thorns are strewn a-long my path, And foes my feet en-snare,



'Tis when be-fore the Lord I go, And kneel in se-cret prayer.
 Are sing-ing to God's praise, is found Thru' con-stant se-cret prayer.
 'Tis sol-ace to my soul to know God hears my se-cret prayer.
 My Sav-ior to my aid will come, if sought in se-cret prayer.



May my heart be turned to pray, Pray in se-cret day by day,
 May my heart be turned to pray, Pray in se-cret day by day,

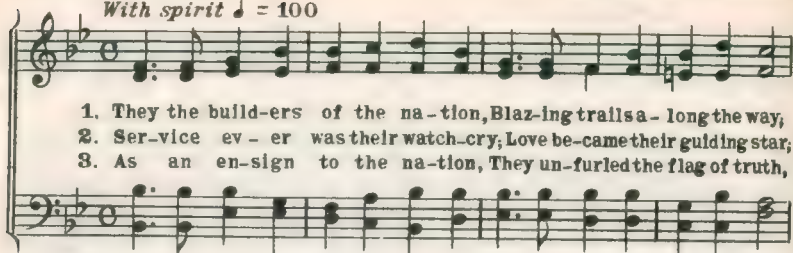


That this boon to mor-tals giv'n, May u-nite my soul with heav'n.
 That is boon to mor-tals giv'n,

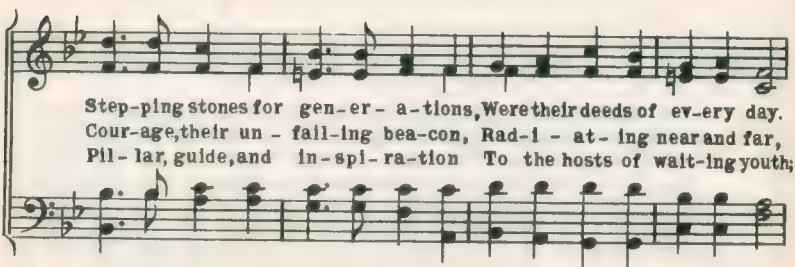
They the Builders of the Nation

IDA R. ALLDREDGE

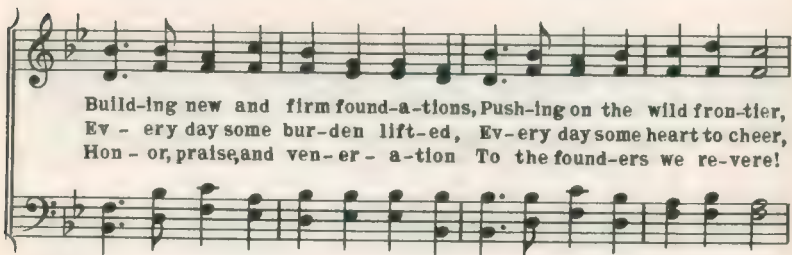
ALFRED M. DURHAM

With spirit ♩ = 100


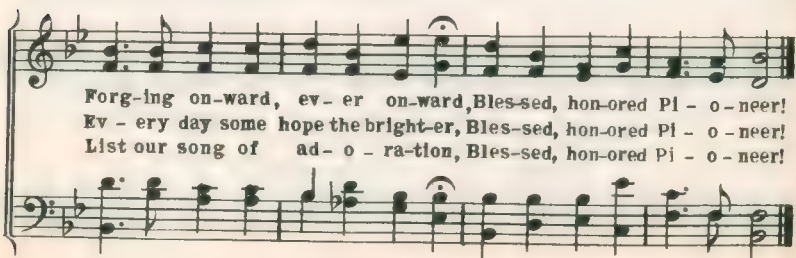
1. They the build-ers of the na-tion, Blaz-ing trails a-long the way,
 2. Ser-vice ev-er was their watch-cry; Love be-came their guid-ing star,
 3. As an en-sign to the na-tion, They un-furled the flag of truth,



Step-ping stones for gen-er-a-tions, Were their deeds of ev-ery day.
 Cour-age, their un-fail-ing bea-con, Rad-i-at-ing near and far,
 Pil-lar, guide, and in-spi-ra-tion To the hosts of wait-ing youth;



Build-ing new and firm found-a-tions, Push-ing on the wild fron-tier,
 Ev-ery day some bur-den lift-ed, Ev-ery day some heart to cheer,
 Hon-or, praise, and ven-er-a-tion To the found-ers we re-vere!




Forg-ing on-ward, ev-er on-ward, Bles-sed, hon-ored Pi-o-neer!
 Ev-ery day some hope the bright-er, Bles-sed, hon-ored Pi-o-neer!
 List our song of ad-o-ra-tion, Bles-sed, hon-ored Pi-o-neer!


There's Sunshine in My Soul Today

E.E. HEWITT


JOHN R. SWENEY

Joyously ♩ = 88


- 
1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day More glo-ri-ous and bright
 2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to my king,
 3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,
 4. There's gladness in my soul to-day And hope and praise and love,




Than glows in an-y earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my light.
 And Je-sus lis-ten-ing can hear The songs I can-not sing.
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.
 For bless-ings which he gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.



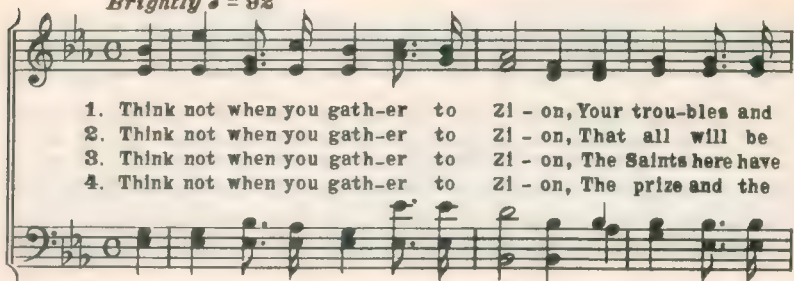
Oh, there's sun - shine, bless-ed sun - shine.
 sun-shine in the soul, bless-ed sun-shine in the soul.



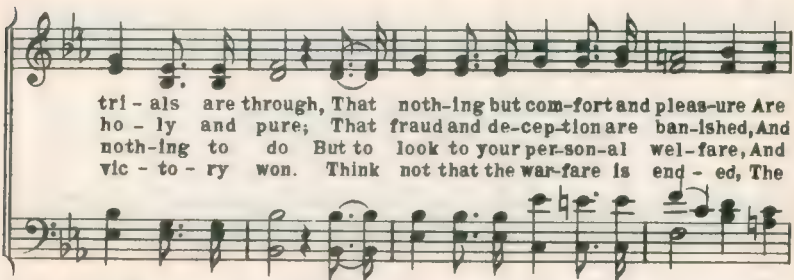
When the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll,
 hap-py mo-ments roll;



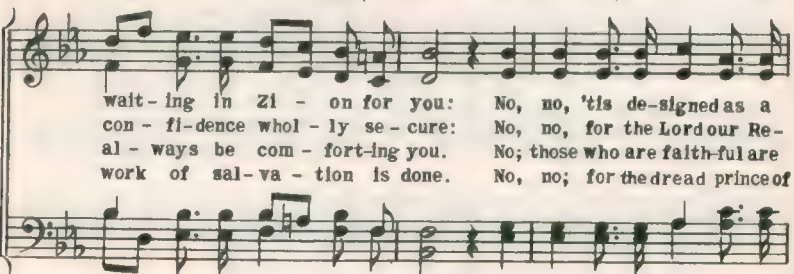
When Je-sus shows his smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

Brightly ♩ = 92


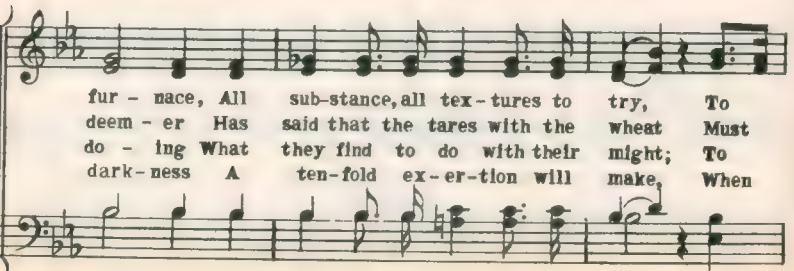
1. Think not when you gath-er to Zi - on, Your trou-bles and
 2. Think not when you gath-er to Zi - on, That all will be
 3. Think not when you gath-er to Zi - on, The Saints here have
 4. Think not when you gath-er to Zi - on, The prize and the



tri - als are through, That noth-ing but com-fort and pleas-ure Are
 ho - ly and pure; That fraud and de-cep-tion are ban-ish-ed, And
 noth-ing to do But to look to your per-son-al wel-fare, And
 vic - to - ry won. Think not that the war-fare is end - ed, The



wait-ing in Zi - on for you: No, no, 'tis de-signed as a
 con - fi-dence whol - ly se - cure: No, no, for the Lord our Re-
 al - ways be com - fort-ing you. No; those who are faith-ful are
 work of sal - va - tion is done. No, no; for the dread prince of



fur - nace, All sub-stance, all tex-tures to try, To
 deem - er Has said that the tares with the wheat Must
 do - ing What they find to do with their might; To
 dark-ness A ten-fold ex-er-tion will make, When

Think not, When You Gather to Zion

burn all the "wood, hay, and stub-ble;" The gold from the dross pu-ri - fy.
 grow till the great day of burn-ing Shall ren - der the har-vest com-plete.
 gath-er the scat-tered of Is-rael They la - bor by day and by night.
 he sees you go to the foun-tain, Where free-ly the truth you may take.

176

This House We Dedicate to Thee

HENRY W. NAISBETT

FRANK W. ASPER

With devotion ♩ = 84

1. This house we ded - i - cate to thee, Our God, our fa - thers' God.
2. Wilt thou thy ser - vants here in - spire When in thy name they speak?
3. Here may our sons and daugh - ters come And find that peace which swells

Wilt thou ac - cept and deign to bless The path our feet have trod?
 And wilt thou bless each con - trite soul, Who here thy face doth seek?
 From grate - ful hearts, when touch'd by thee Where - in thy Spir - it dwells!

4.

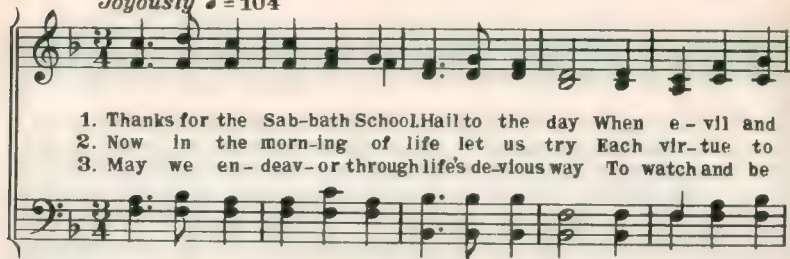
And may pollution ne'er have place
 Within this shrine we give;
 And in it through the years to come,
 Awake the dead to live;

5.

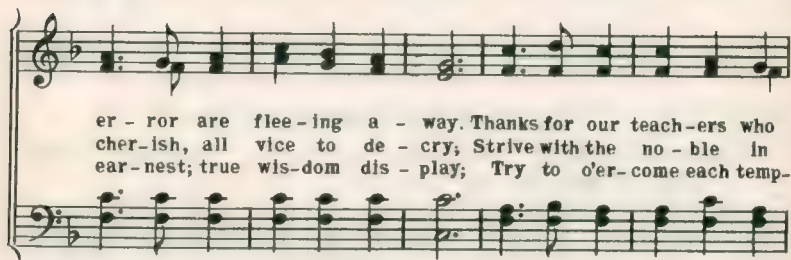
Live to thy kingdom; live to thee
 While life shall pass away;
 Then greet again with praise and song,
 In heav'n's eternal day.

WILLIAM WILLES

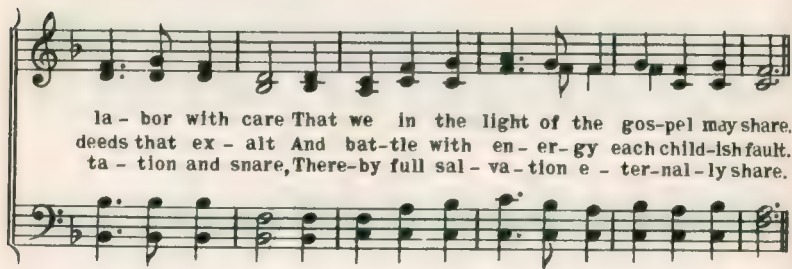
JAMES R. MURRAY

Joyously ♩ = 104


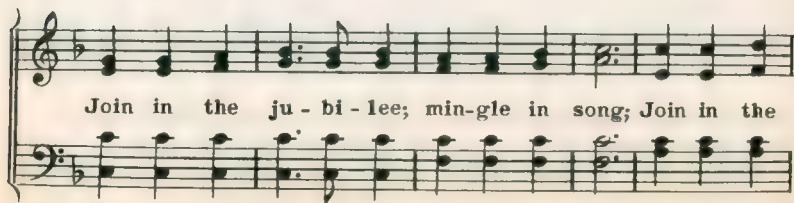
1. Thanks for the Sab-bath School Hail to the day When e - vil and
 2. Now in the morn-ing of life let us try Each vir-tue to
 3. May we en-deav-or through life's de-vious way To watch and be



er - ror are flee-ing a - way. Thanks for our teach-ers who
 cher-ish, all vice to de - cry; Strive with the no - ble in
 ear-nest; true wis-dom dis - play; Try to o'er-come each temp-



la - bor with care That we in the light of the gos-pel may share.
 deeds that ex - alt And bat-tle with en - er-gy each child-ish fault.
 ta - tion and snare, There-by full sal - va - tion e - ter-nal-ly share.



Join in the ju - bi - lee; min-gle in song; Join in the

Thanks for the Sabbath School

joy of the Sab-bath School throng. Great be the glo-ry of
those who do right, Who o-ver-come e-vil, in good take de-light.

178

Upon the Cross on Calvary

VILATE RAILE

LEROY J. ROBERTSON

Solemnly ♩ = 58

1. Up - on the cross of Cal-vary They cruc-i-fied our Lord And
2. Up - on the cross he meek-ly died For all man-kind to see That
3. Up - on the cross our Sav-i-or died, But dy-ing, brought new birth Through

sealed with blood the sac-ri-fice That sanc-ti-fied his word.
death un-locks the pas-sage-way In - to e-ter-ni - ty.
re-sur-rec-tion's mir-a-cle To all the sons of earth.

Joyfully ♩ = 132

1. The day-dawn is break-ing, The world is a-wak-ing, The clouds of night
2. In man-y a tem-ple The Saints will as-sem-ble, And la-bor as
3. Still let us be do-ing, Our les-sons re-view-ing, Which God has re-
4. Then pure and su-per-nal, Our friend-ship e-ter-nal, With Je-sus we'll

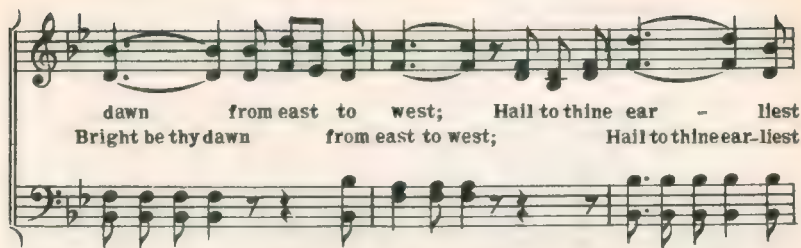
dark-ness are flee-ing a-way; The world-wide com-mo-tion, From
sav-lors of dear ones a-way; Then hap-py re-un-ion, And
vealed for our walk in his way; And then, won-drous sto-ry, The
live, and his coun-sels o-bey Un-til ev-'ry na-tion Will

o-cean to o-cean, Now her-alds the time of the beau-ti-ful day.
sweet-est com-mun-ion We'll have with our friends in the beau-ti-ful day.
Lord in his glo-ry Will come in his pow'r in the beau-ti-ful day.
join in sal-va-tion, And wor-ship the Lord of the beau-ti-ful day.

CHORUS *Moderato*

Beau-ti-ful day of peace and rest, Bright be thy
Beau-ti-ful day of peace and rest,

The Day Dawn Is Breaking



dawn from east to west; Hail to thine ear - nest
Bright be thy dawn from east to west; Hail to thine ear - nest



wel-come ray, Beau-ti-ful, bright, mil-len-nial day.
wel-come ray, Beau-ti-ful, bright, mil-len-nial day.

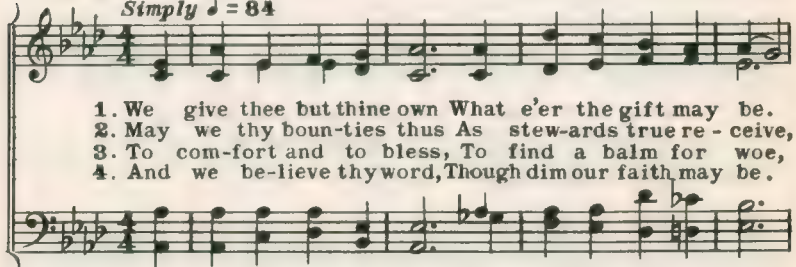
180

We Give Thee But Thine Own

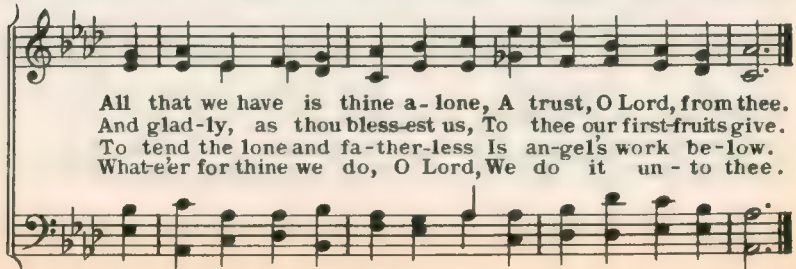
W. WALSHAM HOW

From CANTICA LAUDIS

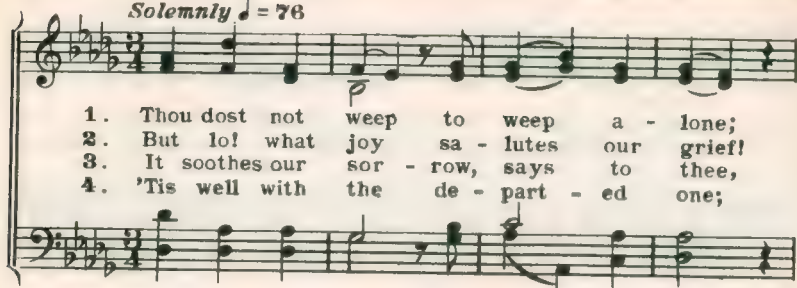
Simply ♩ = 84



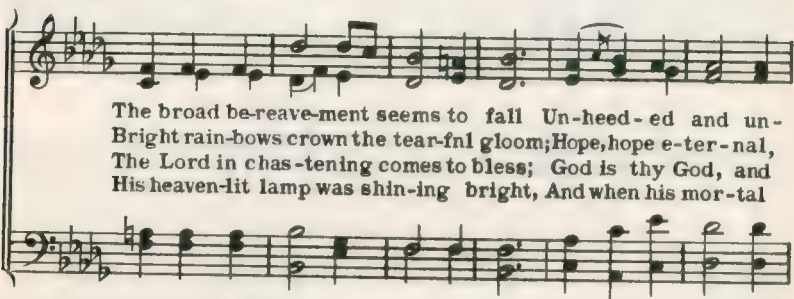
1. We give thee but thine own What e'er the gift may be.
2. May we thy boun-ties thus As stew-ards true re-ceive,
3. To com-fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,
4. And we be-lieve thy word, Though dim our faith may be.



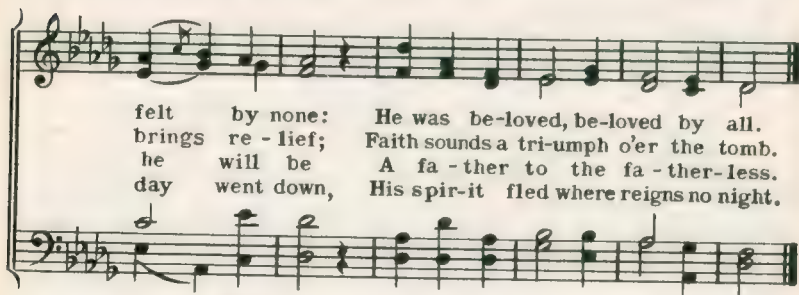
All that we have is thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from thee.
And glad-ly, as thou bless-est us, To thee our first-fruits give.
To tend the lone and fa-ther-less Is an-gels work be-low.
What-e'er for thine we do, O Lord, We do it un-to thee.

Solemnly ♩ = 78


1. Thou dost not weep to weep a - lone;
 2. But lo! what joy sa - lutes our grief!
 3. It soothes our sor - row, says to thee,
 4. 'Tis well with the de - part - ed one;



The broad be-reave-ment seems to fall Un-heed-ed and un-
 Bright rain-bows crown the tear-fnl gloom; Hope, hope e-ter-nal,
 The Lord in chas-tening comes to bless; God is thy God, and
 His heaven-lit lamp was shin-ing bright, And when his mor-tal



felt by none: He was be-loved, be-loved by all.
 brings re - lief; Faith sounds a tri-umph o'er the tomb.
 he will be A fa - ther to the fa - ther-less.
 day went down, His spir-it fled where reigns no night.

5.

'Tis meet to die as he has died,
 He smiled amid death's conquered gloom.
 While angels waited by his side,
 To bear a kindred spirit home.

6.

Vain are the trophies wealth can give!
 His memory needs no sculptor's art;
 He's left a name—his virtues live,
 'Graved on the tablets of the heart.

NETHERLANDS MELODY

Resolutely ♩ = 68

1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;
 2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
 3. We all do ex - tol thee, thou lead - er tri - umph - ant,

He chast - ens and hast - ens his will to make known;
 Or dain - ing, main - tain - ing his king - dom di - vine;
 And pray that thou still our de - fend - er wilt be.

The wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing.
 So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning.
 Let thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion.

Sing prais - es to his Name; he for - gets not his own.
 Thou, Lord, wast at our side. All glo - ry be thine!
 Thy Name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

W. A. MOZART

Somberly ♩ = 78

1. Though in the out-ward Church be-low Both wheat and
 2. Will it re-lieve the hor-ror there To rec-ol-
 3. No; this will ag-gra-vate their case; They per-ish



tares to-geth-er grow, Ere long will Je-sus
 lect their sta-tions here? How much they heard, how
 un-der means of grace; To them the word of



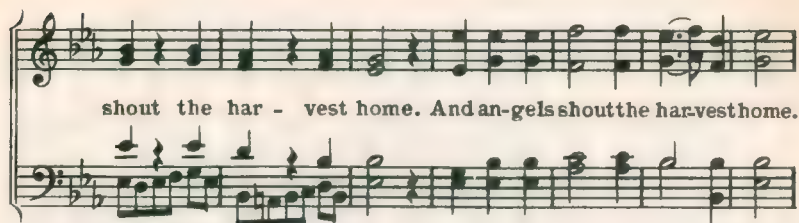
weed the crop And pluck the tares in an-ger up.
 much they knew? How much a-mong the wheat they grew?
 life and faith Be-came an in-stru-ment of death.



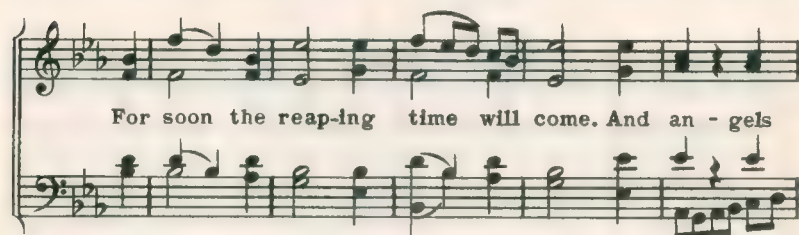
For soon the reap-ing time will come. And an-gels



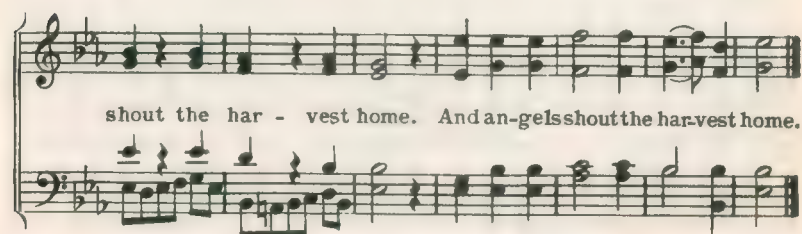
Though in the Outward Church Below



shout the har - vest home. And an-gels shout the har-vest home.



For soon the reap-ing time will come. And an - gels



shout the har - vest home. And an-gels shout the har-vest home.

4.

We seem alike when here we meet;
Strangers may think we are all wheat;
But to the Lord's all-searching eyes,
Each heart appears without disguise.

5.

The tares are spared for various ends,
Some for the sake of praying friends,
Others the Lord against their will,
Employs, his counsels to fulfil.

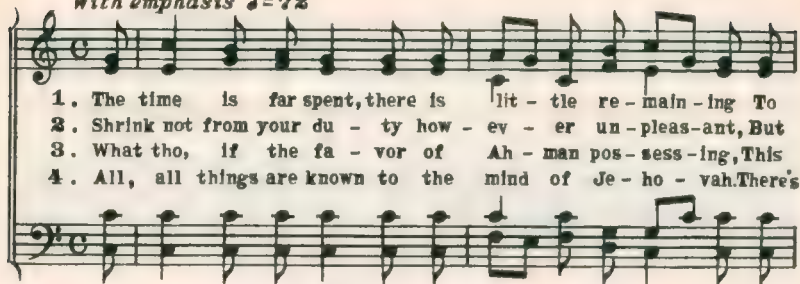
6.

But though they grow so tall and strong,
His plan will not require them long;
In harvest, when he saves his own,
The tares shall into hell be thrown.

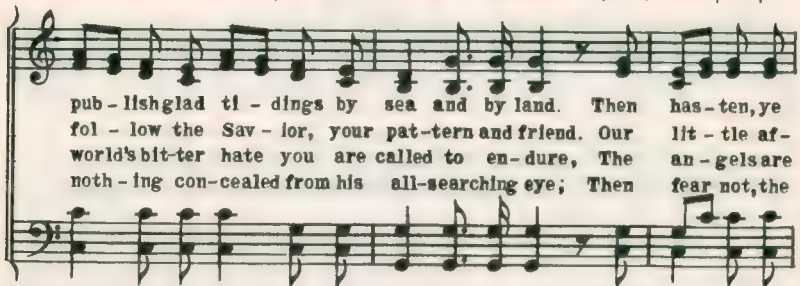
7.

O! awful thought, and is it so?
Must all mankind the harvest know?
Is every man a wheat or tare?
Me for the harvest, Lord, prepare.

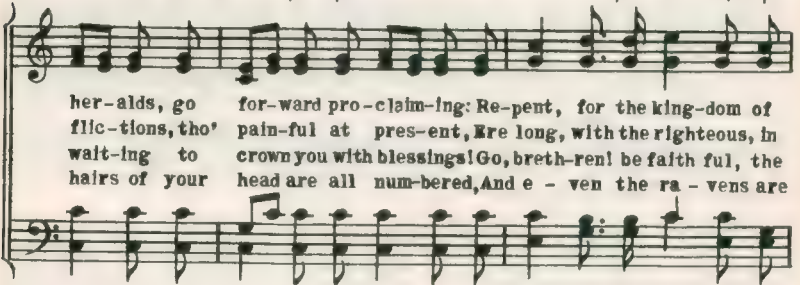
ELIZA R. SNOW

With emphasis ♩ = 72


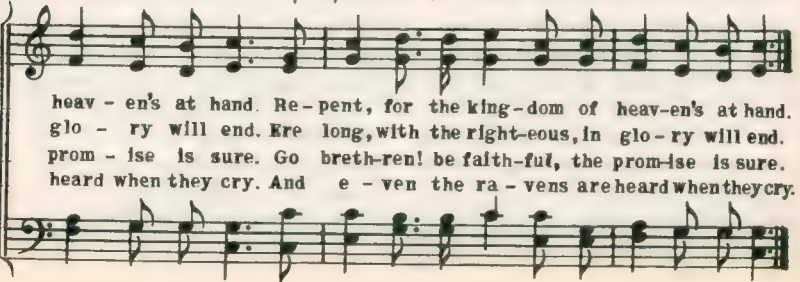
1. The time is far spent, there is lit - tle re - main - ing To
 2. Shrink not from your du - ty how - ev - er un - pleas - ant, But
 3. What tho, if the fa - vor of Ah - man pos - sess - ing, This
 4. All, all things are known to the mind of Je - ho - vah. There's



pub - lish glad ti - dings by sea and by land. Then has - ten, ye
 fol - low the Sav - lor, your pat - tern and friend. Our lit - tle af -
 world's bit - ter hate you are called to en - dure, The an - gels are
 noth - ing con - cealed from his all - search - ing eye; Then fear not, the



her - alds, go for - ward pro - claim - ing: Re - pent, for the king - dom of
 flic - tions, tho' pain - ful at pres - ent, Ere long, with the right - eous, in
 wait - ing to crown you with bless - ings! Go, breth - ren! be faith - ful, the
 hairs of your head are all num - bered, And e - ven the ra - vens are



heav - en's at hand. Re - pent, for the king - dom of heav - en's at hand.
 glo - ry will end. Ere long, with the right - eous, in glo - ry will end.
 prom - ise is sure. Go breth - ren! be faith - ful, the prom - ise is sure.
 heard when they cry. And e - ven the ra - vens are heard when they cry.

The Time Is Far Spent

B

Be fixed in your purpose, for Satan will try you;
The weight of your calling he perfectly knows;
Your path may be thorny, but Jesus is nigh you;
His arm is sufficient, though demons oppose.

B

Press on to the mark of eternal perfection,
Determined to reap the celestial reward,
That you may come forth in the first resurrection,
And feast at the supper of Jesus, the Lord.

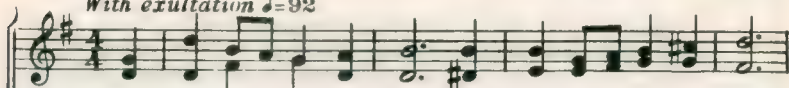
185

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

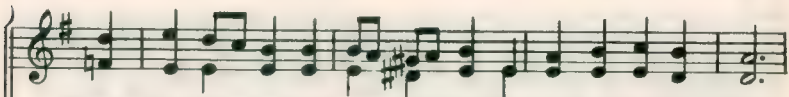
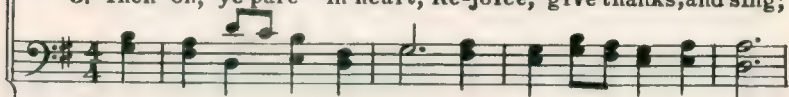
EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE

ARTHUR H. MESSITER

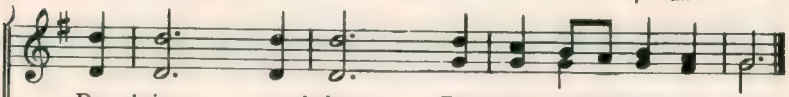
With exultation ♩=92



1. Re-joice, ye pure in heart! Re-joyce, give thanks, and sing
2. With all the an-gel choirs, With all the Saints on earth,
3. Then on, ye pure in heart, Re-joyce, give thanks, and sing;



Your glo-rious ban-ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King!
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rapture, no-blest mirth!
Your glo-rious ban-ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.



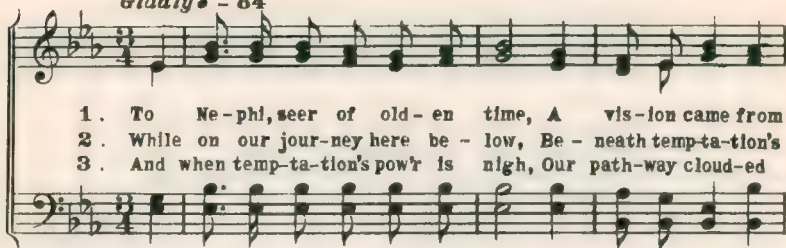
Re - joyce, re-joyce, Re-joyce, give thanks, and sing!



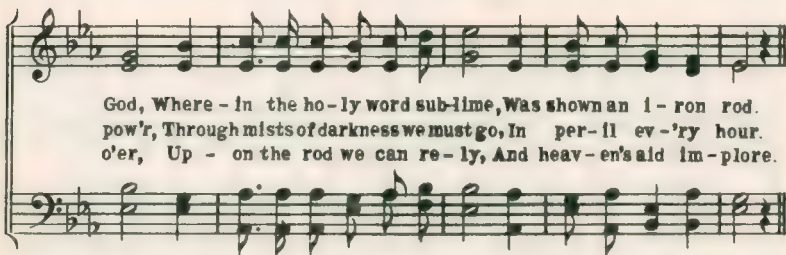
Re-joyce, re-joyce,

JOSEPH L. TOWNSEND

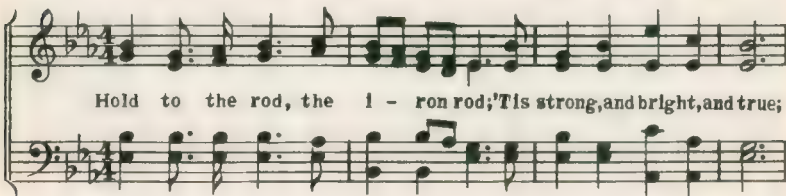
WILLIAM CLAYSON

Gladly ♩ = 84


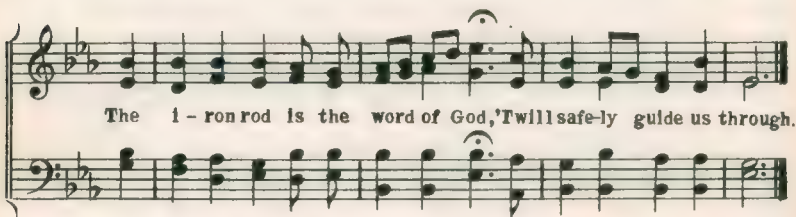
1. To Ne-phi, seer of old-en time, A vis-ion came from
 2. While on our jour-ney here be-low, Be-neath temp-ta-tion's
 3. And when temp-ta-tion's pow'r is nigh, Our path-way cloud-ed



God, Where-in the ho-ly word sub-lime, Was shown an i-ron rod.
 pow'r, Through mists of darkness we must go, In per-il ev-'ry hour.
 o'er, Up-on the rod we can re-ly, And heav-en's aid im-plore.



Hold to the rod, the i-ron rod; 'Tis strong, and bright, and true;



The i-ron rod is the word of God, 'Twill safe-ly guide us through.

4.

And, hand o'er hand, the rod along,
 Through each succeeding day,
 With earnest prayer and hopeful song,
 We'll still pursue our way

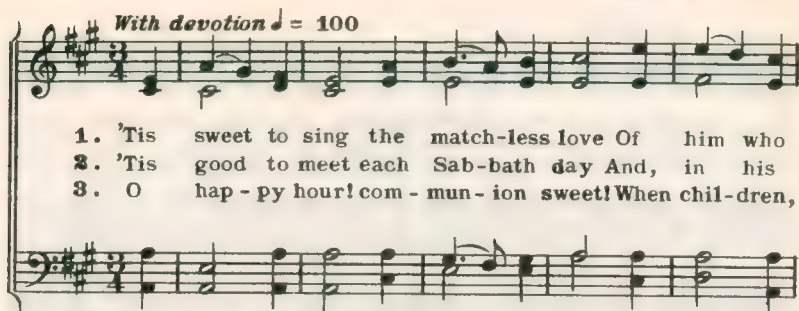
5.

Afar we see the golden rest.
 To which the rod will guide,
 Where, with the angels bright and blest,
 Forever we'll abide.

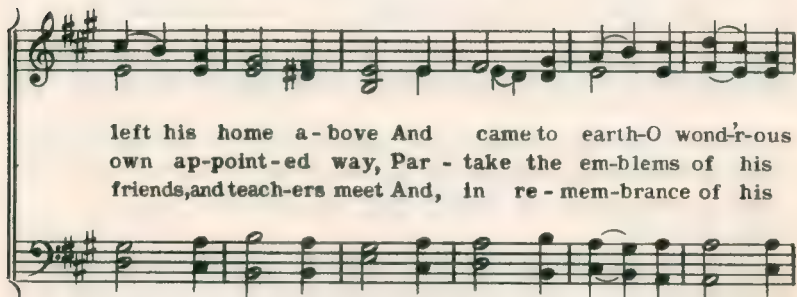
GEORGE MANWARING

FRANK W. ASPER

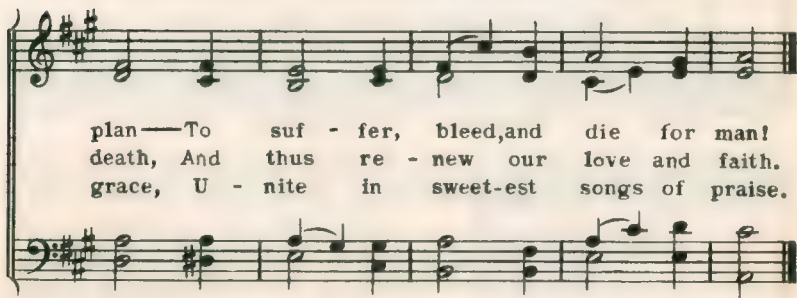
With devotion ♩ = 100



1. 'Tis sweet to sing the match-less love Of him who
 2. 'Tis good to meet each Sab-bath day And, in his
 3. O hap - py hour! com - mun - ion sweet! When chil-dren,



left his home a - bove And came to earth - O wond'r-ous
 own ap-point-ed way, Par - take the em-bles of his
 friends, and teach-ers meet And, in re - mem-brance of his



plan—To suf - fer, bleed, and die for man!
 death, And thus re - new our love and faith.
 grace, U - nite in sweet-est songs of praise.

Joyously ♩ = 84

1. Truth e - ter - nal, truth di - vine, In thine an - cient ful - ness shine!
 2. Truth a - gain re - stored to earth, O - pened with a prophet's birth.
 3. Truth shall tri - umph as the light Chas - es far the mis - ty night.

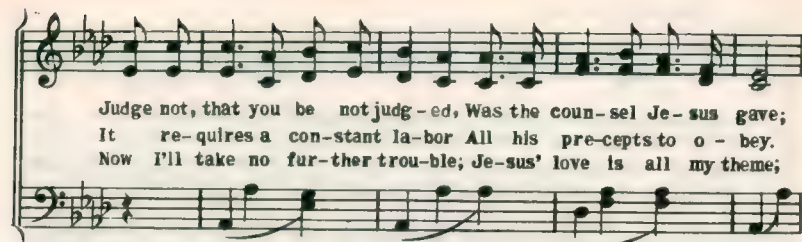
Burst the fet - ters of the mind From the mil - lions of man - kind!
 Priests of heav - en's roy - al line, Bear - ing keys of truth di - vine!
 End - less a - ges own its way, Glad in ev - er - last - ing day.

Thoughtfully ♩ = 60

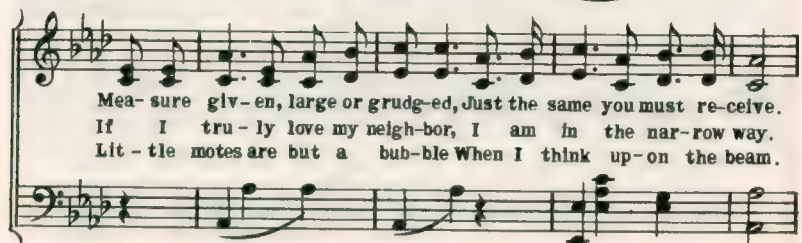
1. Truth re - flects up - on our sen - ses, Gos - pel light re - veals to some;
 2. Je - sus said, "Be meek and low - ly," For 'tis high to be a judge;
 3. Char - 1 - ty and love are heal - ing; These will give the clearest sight;

If there still should be of - fen - ses, Woe to them by whom they come!
 If I would be pure and ho - ly, I must love with - out a grudge.
 When I saw my broth - er's fall - ing, I was not ex - act - ly right.

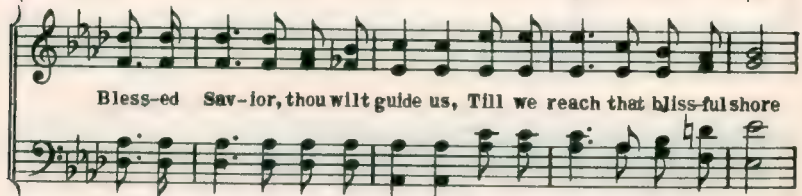
Truth Reflects Upon Our Senses



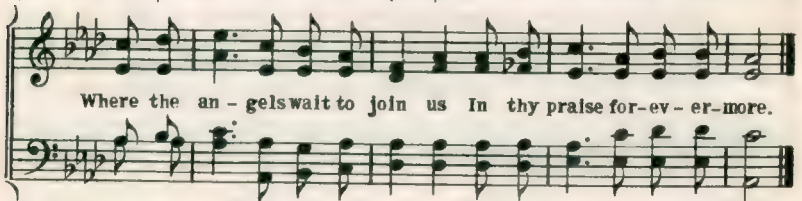
Judge not, that you be not judg-ed, Was the coun-sel Je-sus gave;
It re-quires a con-stant la-bor All his pre-cepts to o-bey.
Now I'll take no fur-ther trou-ble; Je-sus' love is all my theme;



Mea-sure giv-en, large or grudge-ed, Just the same you must re-ceive.
If I tru-ly love my neigh-bor, I am in the nar-row way.
Lit-tle motes are but a bub-ble When I think up-on the beam.



Bless-ed Sav-ior, thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that bliss-ful shore



Where the an-gels wait to join us In thy praise for-ev-er-more.

4.

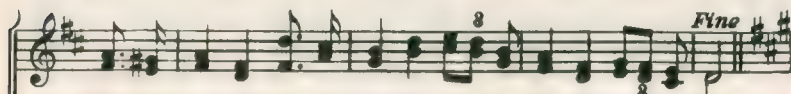
If I love my brother dearer,
And his mote I would erase,
Then the light should shine the clearer,
For the eye's a tender place.
Others I have oft reprov'd,
For an object like a mote,
Now I wish this beam removed,
Oh, that tears would wash it out!

5.

Charity and love are healing;
These will give the clearest sight;
When I saw my brother's falling,
I was not exactly right.
Now I'll take no further trouble;
Jesus' love is all my theme;
Little motes are but a bubble
When I think upon the beam.

Brightly ♩ = 80

1. Wel-come, wel-come, Sab-bath morn-ing, Now we rest from ev-'ry care;
2. Hark! the Sab-bath bells are ring-ing. Hear the ech-oes all a-round;
3. Here we bow in meek de-vo-tion; Here we sing God's ho-ly praise;
4. Here we meet with friends and neighbors; Parents too are in the throng;



Wel-come, wel-come is thy dawning, Ho-ly Sab-bath, day of prayer.
 List! the mer-ry chil-dren sing-ing! What a pleas-ing, joy-ful sound!
 Here our hearts, with fonde-mo-tion, Seek to learn his ho-ly ways.
 We are ear-nest in our la-bors. To God's kingdom we be-long.



Lov-ing teach-ers kind-ly greet us As we meet in Sun-day School
 Ev-'ry ten-der note en-treats us, Bids us come, nor long-er stay,
 From the books of rev-e-la-tion We are taught while yet in youth.
 Tri-als make our faith grow stronger; Truth is no-bler than a crown,



Where they la-bor hard to teach us By the Sav-ior's gold-en rule.
 On our way the mu-sic greets us; Hasten; hast-en; come a-way.
 Words of heav'n-ly in-spi-ra-tion; Guide us in the path of truth.
 We will brave the tem-pest long-er Though the world up-on us frown.



Welcome, Welcome Sabbath Morning

Wel-come, wel-come, Sab-bath morn-ing, Now we rest from ev-ery care;

Wel-come, wel-come is thy dawn-ing, Ho-ly Sab-bath, day of prayer.

The musical score is written for four staves. The first two staves correspond to the first line of lyrics, and the next two staves correspond to the second line. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. There are triplets in the final measures of both lines.

191

Up, Awake, Ye Defenders of Zion

CHARLES W. PENROSE

Melody "Red White and Blue"

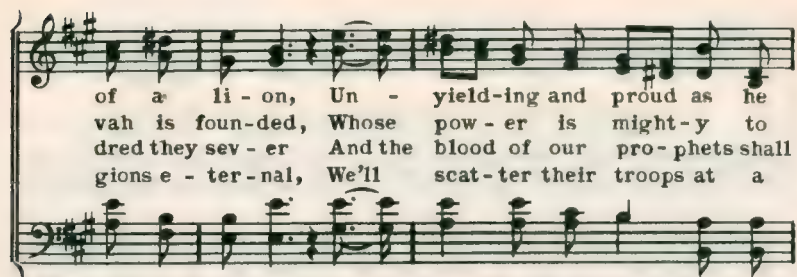
Martial ♩ = 104

1. Up, a - wake, ye de-fend-ers of Zi-on! The foe's
 2. By the moun-tains our Zi-on's sur-rounded; Her war-
 3. Shall we bear with op-pression for-ev-er? Shall we tame-
 4. Though as-sist-ed by le-gions in-fer-nal, The plun-

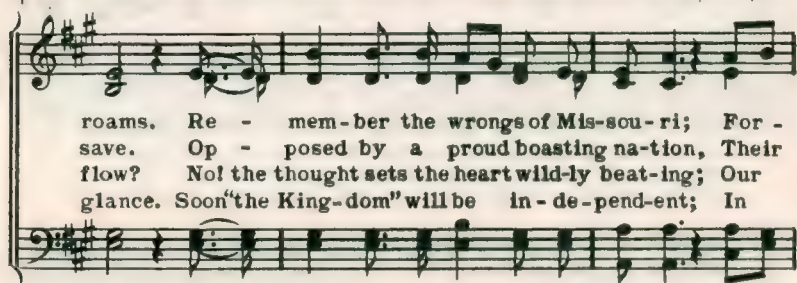
at the door of your homes; Let each heart be the heart
 riors are no - ble and brave; And their faith on Je - ho -
 ly sub-mit to the foe, While the ties of our kin -
 der-ing wretch-es ad - vance, With a host from the re -

The musical score is written for four staves. The first two staves correspond to the first line of lyrics, and the next two staves correspond to the second line. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The score includes a tempo marking of 104 beats per minute and a dynamic marking of *Martial*.

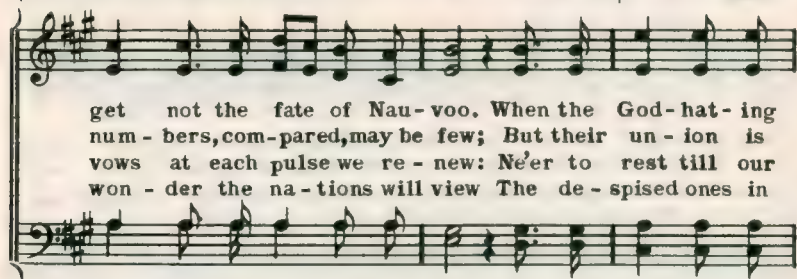
Up, Awake, Ye Defenders of Zion



of a li-on, Un - yield-ing and proud as he
vah is foun-ded, Whose pow - er is might-y to
dred they sev - er And the blood of our pro - phets shall
gions e - ter-nal, We'll scat-ter their troops at a



rooms. Re - mem-ber the wrongs of Mis-sou-ri; For -
save. Op - posed by a proud boasting na-tion, Their
flow? Not the thought sets the heart wild-ly beat-ing; Our
glance. Soon "the King-dom" will be in - de-pend-ent; In

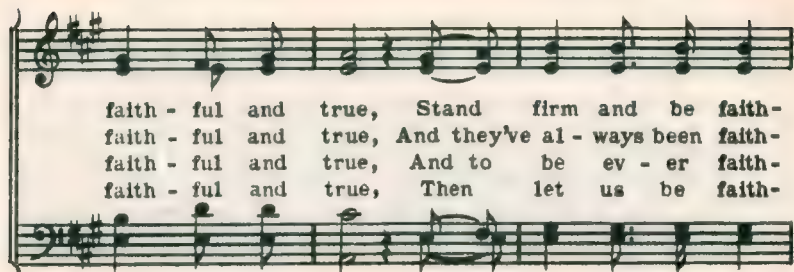


get not the fate of Nau-voo. When the God-hat-ing
num - bers, com-pared, may be few; But their un - ion is
vows at each pulse we re - new: Ne'er to rest till our
won - der the na - tions will view The de - spised ones in

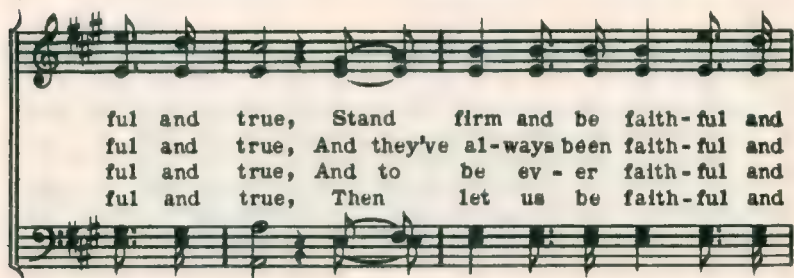


foe is be - fore you, Stand firm and be
known through cre - a - tion, And they've al - ways been
foes are re - treat-ing, And to be ev - er
glo - ry re - splen-dent; Then let us be

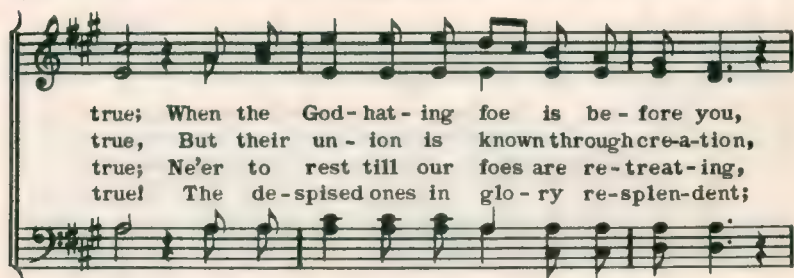
Up, Awake, Ye Defenders of Zion



faith - ful and true, Stand firm and be faith -
faith - ful and true, And they've al - ways been faith -
faith - ful and true, And to be ev - er faith -
faith - ful and true, Then let us be faith -



ful and true, Stand firm and be faith - ful and
ful and true, And they've al - ways been faith - ful and
ful and true, And to be ev - er faith - ful and
ful and true, Then let us be faith - ful and



true; When the God - hat - ing foe is be - fore you,
true, But their un - ion is known through cre - a - tion,
true; Ne'er to rest till our foes are re - treat - ing,
true! The de - spised ones in glo - ry re - splen - dent;



Stand firm and be faith - ful and true.
And they've al - ways been faith - ful and true.
And to be ev - er faith - ful and true.
Then let us be faith - ful and true!


Steadily ♩ = 72

1. We are sow-ing, dai-ly sow-ing Count-less seeds of good and ill,
2. Seedsthat fall a-mid the still-ness Of the lone-ly moun-tain glen;
3. Seedsthat lie un-changed,un-quicken-ed,Lifeless on the teem-ing mold;
4. Thou who know-est all our weak-ness Leave us not to sow a-lone!


Scat-tered on the lev-el low-land,Cast up-on the wind-y hill;
 Seeds cast out in crowd-ed plac-es, Trod-den un-der foot of men;
 Seeds that live and grow and flour-ish When the sow-er's hand is cold.
 Bid thine an-gels guard the fur-rows Where the pre-cious grain is sown,

Seeds that sink in rich,brown fur-rows,Soft with heav-en's gra-cious rain,
 Seeds, by i-dle hearts for-got-ten,Flung at ran-dom on the air;
 By a whis-per sow we bless-ings,By a breath we scat-ter strife;
 Till the fields are crowned with glo-ry,Filled with mel-low, rip-en-ed ears,


Seeds that rest up-on the sur-face Of the dry un-yeild-ing plain.
 Seeds, by faith-ful hearts re-mem-bered,Sown in tears and love and prayer.
 In our words and looks and ac-tions Lie the seeds of death and life.
 Filled with fruit of life e-ter-nal From the seed we sowed in tears.

Joyfully ♩ = 112


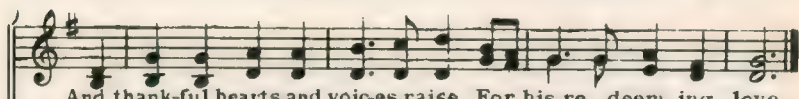
1. We meet a-gain in Sab-bath school On this the Lord's own day,
 2. We meet a-gain, yes, glad-ly meet, To learn the will of God,
 3. O hap-py day! on which we meet, With friends and teach-ers dear,



Where joy-ful glad-ness is the rule, And love doth bear its sway;
 For wis-dom seek-ing, that our feet May walk the nar-row road:
 And in this ev-er sweet re-treat Their bless-ed teach-ings hear;



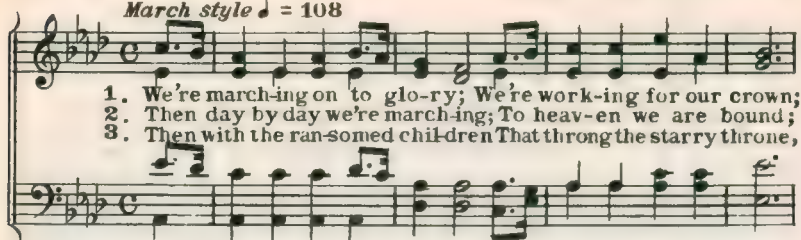
Where all may join in songs of praise To him who reigns a - bove,
 O Fa-the, let thy spir-it dwell In ev-'ry will-ing heart,
 With pre-cious truths our minds are stored, The gospel plan made plain,



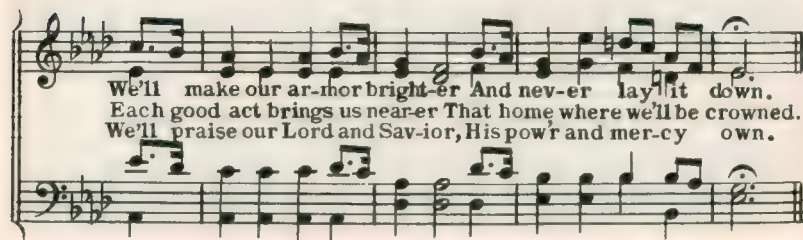
And thank-ful hearts and voices raise, For his re-deem-ing love.
 That we may love and serve thee well, And ne'er from thee de-part.
 Each Sab-bath day with one ac-cord O let us meet a-gain.

JOHN M. CHAMBERLAIN

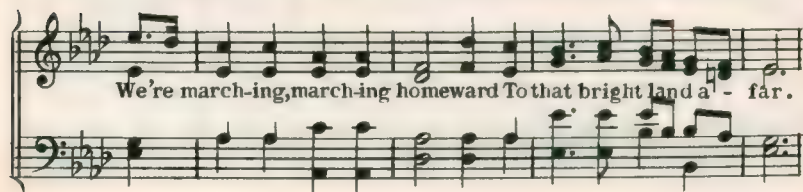
JOHN M. CHAMBERLAIN

March style ♩ = 108



1. We're march-ing on to glo-ry; We're work-ing for our crown;
 2. Then day by day we're march-ing; To heav-en we are bound;
 3. Then with the ran-somed chil-dren That thron'g the starry throne,



We'll make our ar-mor bright-er And nev-er lay it down.
 Each good act brings us near-er That home where we'll be crowned.
 We'll praise our Lord and Sav-ior, His pow'r and mer-cy own.



We're march-ing, march-ing homeward To that bright land a - far.

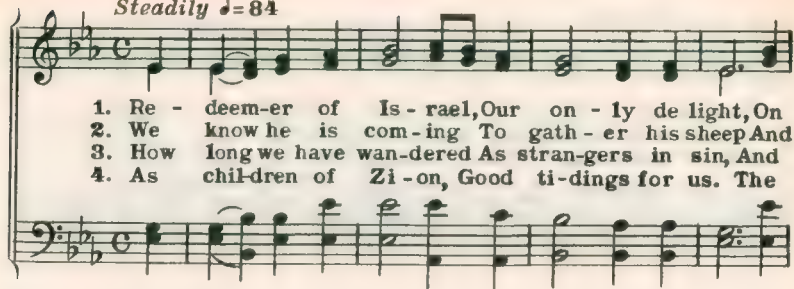


We work for life e - ter-nal; It is our guid-ing star.

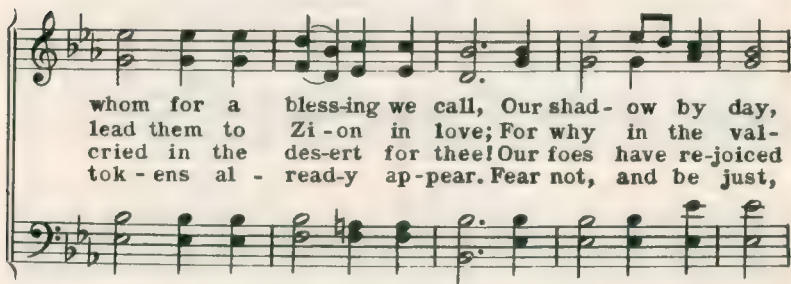
JOSEPH SWAIN and
WILLIAM W. PHELPS

FREEMAN LEWIS, a1t.

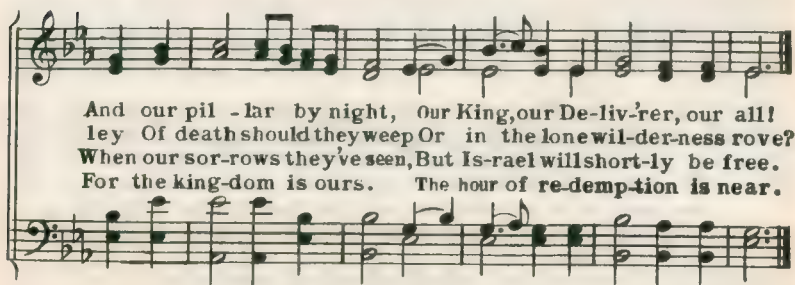
Steadily ♩ = 84



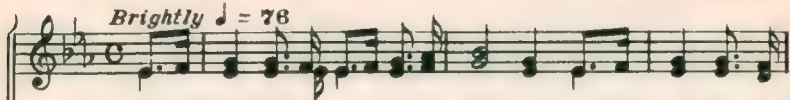
1. Re - deem-er of Is - rael, Our on - ly de light, On
2. We know he is com-ing To gath - er his sheep And
3. How long we have wan-dered As stran-gers in sin, And
4. As chil-dren of Zi-on, Good ti-dings for us. The



whom for a bless-ing we call, Our shad-ow by day,
lead them to Zi-on in love; For why in the val-
cried in the des-ert for thee! Our foes have re-joiced
tok - ens al - ready ap-pear. Fear not, and be just,



And our pil - lar by night, Our King, our De-liv'-rer, our all!
ley Of death should they weep Or in the lone wil-der-ness rove?
When our sor-rows they've seen, But Is-rael will short-ly be free.
For the king-dom is ours. The hour of re-demp-tion is near.

Brightly ♩ = 78

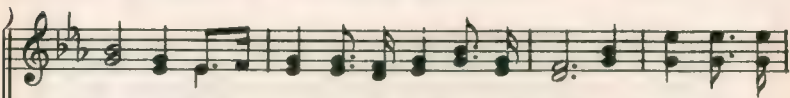
1. We thank thee, O God, for a proph-et To guide us in
 2. When dark clouds of trou-ble hang o'er us And threat-en our
 3. We'll sing of his good-ness and mer-cy. Well praise him by



these lat-ter-days. We thank thee for send-ing the gos-pel
 peace to de-stroy, There is hope smil-ing bright-ly be-fore us,
 day and by night, Re-joice in his glo-ri-ous gos-pel,



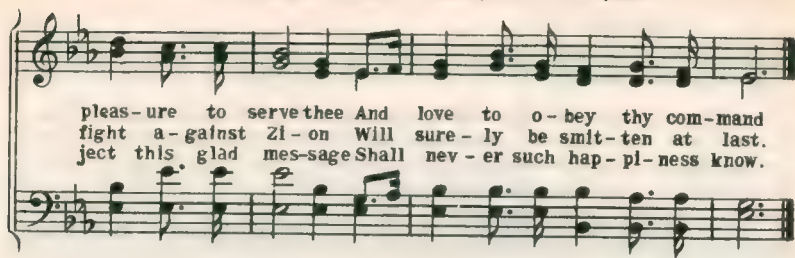
To light-en our minds with its rays. We thank thee for ev-e-ry
 And we know that de-liv-erance is nigh. We doubt not the Lord nor his
 And bask in its life-giv-ing light. Then on to e-ter-nal per-



bless-ing Be-stowed by thy boun-te-ous hand. We feel it a
 good-ness. We've proved him in days that are past. The wick-ed who
 fec-tion The hon-est and faith-ful will go, While they who re-



We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet



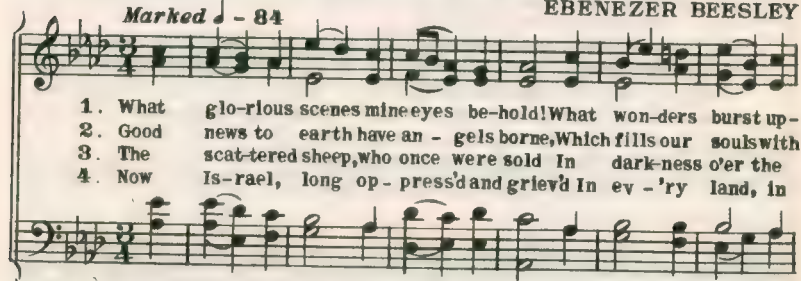
pleas-ure to servethee And love to o-bey thy com-mand
fight a-gainst Zi-on Will sure-ly be smit-ten at last.
ject this glad mes-sage Shall nev-er such hap-pli-ness know.

197

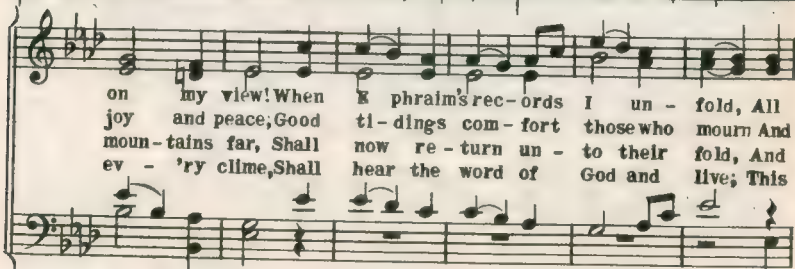
What Glorious Scenes Mine Eyes Behold

Marked ♩ - 84

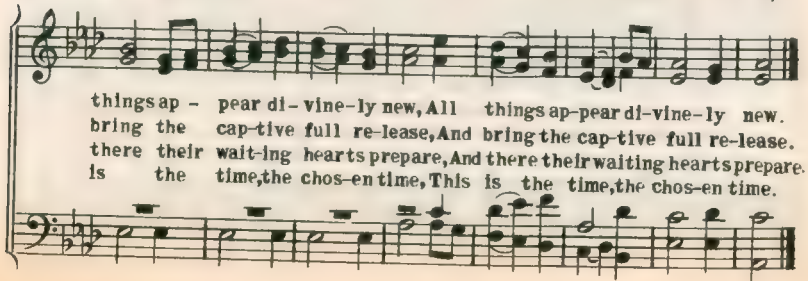
EBENEZER BEESLEY



1. What glo-rious scenes mine eyes be-hold! What won-ders burst up-
2. Good news to earth have an - gels borne, Which fills our souls with
3. The scat-tered sheep, who once were sold In dark-ness o'er the
4. Now Is-rael, long op-press'd and griev'd In ev-'ry land, in

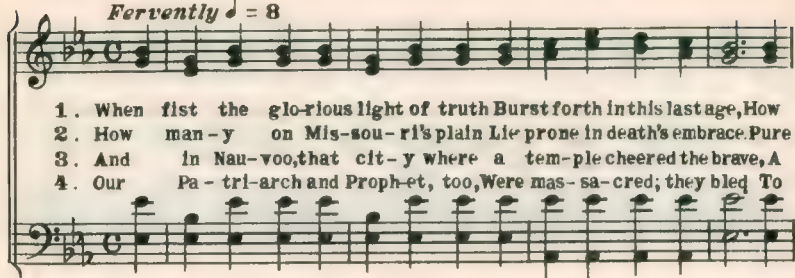


on my view! When E phraim's rec-ords I un - fold, All
joy and peace; Good ti-dings com-fort those who mourn And
moun-tains far, Shall now re-turn un - to their fold, And
ev - 'ry clime, Shall hear the word of God and live; This

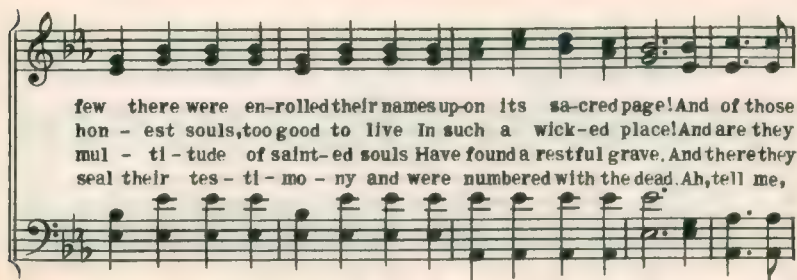


things ap - pear di-vine-ly new, All things ap-pear di-vine-ly new.
bring the cap-tive full re-lease, And bring the cap-tive full re-lease.
there their wait-ing hearts prepare, And there their waiting hearts prepare.
is the time, the chos-en time, This is the time, the chos-en time.

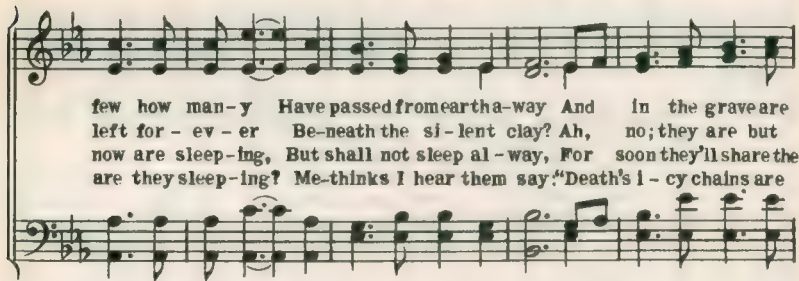
WILLIAM CLAYTON

Fervently ♩ = 8


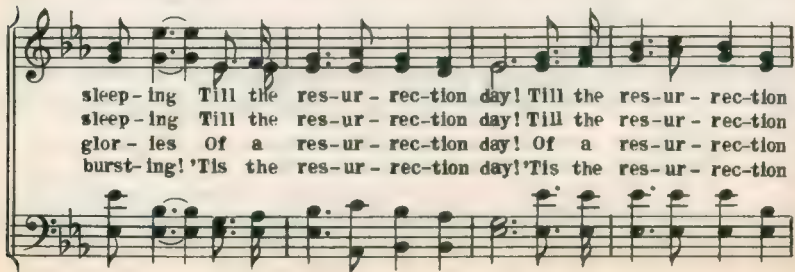
1. When first the glorious light of truth Burst forth in this last age, How
 2. How man-y on Mis-sou-ri's plain Lie prone in death's embrace. Pure
 3. And in Nau-voo, that cit-y where a tem-ple cheered the brave, A
 4. Our Pa-tri-arch and Proph-et, too, Were mas-sa-cred; they bled To



few there were en-rolled their names up-on its sa-cred page! And of those
 hon-est souls, too good to live In such a wick-ed place! And are they
 mul-ti-tude of saint-ed souls Have found a restful grave. And there they
 seal their tes-ti-mo-ny and were numbered with the dead. Ah, tell me,

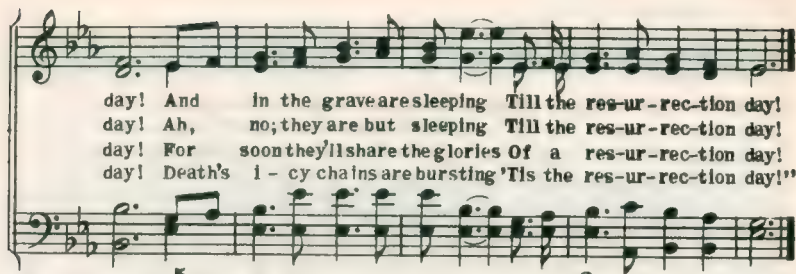


few how man-y Have passed from earth a-way And in the grave are
 left for-ev-er Be-neath the si-lent clay? Ah, no; they are but
 now are sleep-ing, But shall not sleep al-way, For soon they'll share the
 are they sleep-ing? Me-thinks I hear them say, "Death's i-cy chains are



sleep-ing Till the res-ur-rec-tion day! Till the res-ur-rec-tion
 sleep-ing Till the res-ur-rec-tion day! Till the res-ur-rec-tion
 glor-ies Of a res-ur-rec-tion day! Of a res-ur-rec-tion
 burst-ing! 'Tis the res-ur-rec-tion day! 'Tis the res-ur-rec-tion

When First the Glorious Light of Truth



day! And in the grave are sleeping Till the res-ur-rec-tion day!
 day! Ah, no; they are but sleeping Till the res-ur-rec-tion day!
 day! For soon they'll share the glories Of a res-ur-rec-tion day!
 day! Death's i - cy chains are bursting 'Tis the res-ur-rec-tion day!"

5.
 And here in these sweet peaceful vales
 The shafts of death are hurled,
 And many faithful Saints are called
 Unto a better world.
 And friends are oft times weeping
 For friends who've passed away,
 And in their graves are sleeping
 Till the resurrection day!

6.
 Why should we mourn because we leave
 These scenes of toil and pain?
 Oh, happy change, the righteous go
 Celestial crowns to gain!
 And soon we all shall follow
 To realms of endless day
 And taste the joys and glories
 Of a resurrection day!

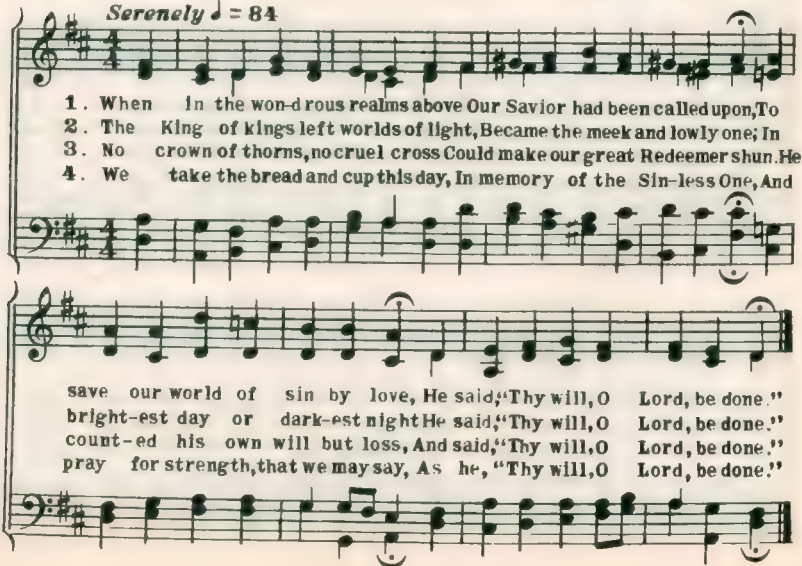
199

When in the Wondrous Realms Above

FRANK I. KOOYMAN

ALEXANDER SCHREINER

Serenely ♩ = 84

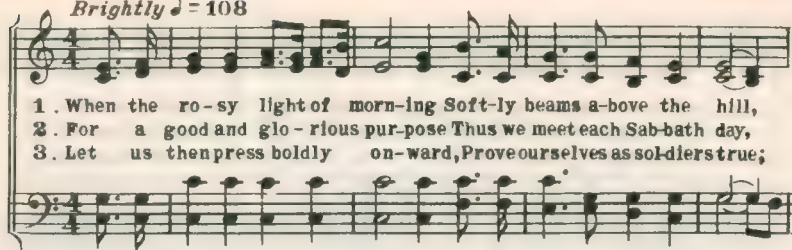


1. When in the won-drous realms above Our Savior had been called upon, To
 2. The King of kings left worlds of light, Became the meek and lowly one; In
 3. No crown of thorns, no cruel cross Could make our great Redeemer shun. He
 4. We take the bread and cup this day, In memory of the Sin-less One, And

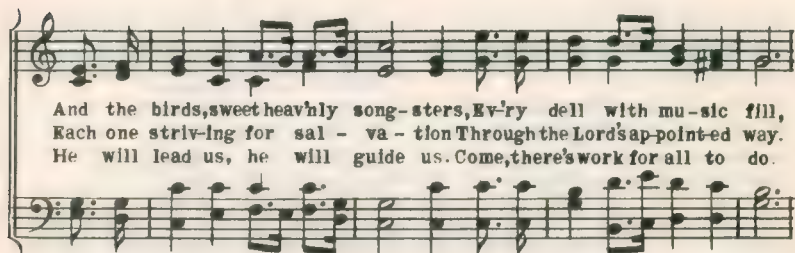
save our world of sin by love, He said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."
 bright-est day or dark-est night He said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."
 count-ed his own will but loss, And said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."
 pray for strength, that we may say, As he, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."

R. B. BAIRD

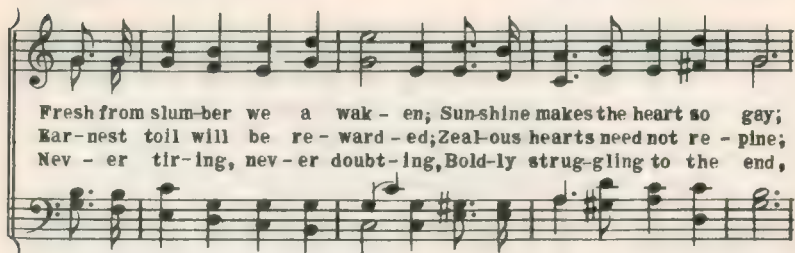
R. B. BAIRD

Brightly ♩ = 108


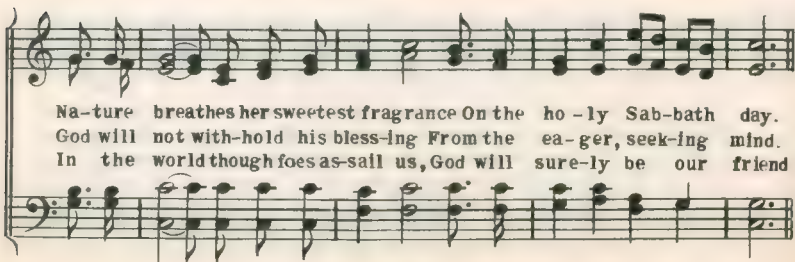
1. When the ro-sy light of morn-ing Soft-ly beams a-bove the hill,
 2. For a good and glo-rious pur-pose Thus we meet each Sab-bath day,
 3. Let us then press boldly on-ward, Prove our-selves as sol-dier true;



And the birds, sweet heav'nly song-sters, Ev'-ry dell with mu-sic fill,
 Each one striv-ing for sal - va - tion Through the Lord's ap-point-ed way.
 He will lead us, he will guide us. Come, there's work for all to do.



Fresh from slum-ber we a wak - en; Sun-shine makes the heart so gay;
 Kar-nest toil will be re - ward - ed; Zeal-ous hearts need not re - pine;
 Nev - er tir-ing, nev - er doubt-ing, Bold-ly strug-gling to the end,



Na-ture breathes her sweetest fragrance On the ho - ly Sab-bath day.
 God will not with-hold his bless-ing From the ea - ger, seek-ing mind.
 In the world though foes as-sail us, God will sure-ly be our friend

When the Rosy Light of Morning

CHORUS

Then a - way, haste a - way; Come a - way to the Sunday School;
Then a-way, haste a-way

Then a - way, do not de - lay; Come a - way to the Sun-day School.

201

There is a Green Hill Far Away

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER

JOHN H. GOWER

Simply ♩ = 88

1. There is a green hill far a-way With out a cit - y wall
2. We may not know, we can-not tell What pains he had to bear,
3. There was no oth-er good e-nough To pay the price of sin.
4. O dear-ly, dear-ly, has he loved! And we must love him too

Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.
And trust in his re-deem-ing blood And try his works to do.

202

We Love Thy House, O God

WILLIAM BULLOCK 1854

LEROY J. ROBERTSON

Reverently ♩ = 76

1. We love thy house, O God, Where-in thine hon-ors dwell, The
 2. It is the house of pray'r Where-in thy ser-vants meet, And
 3. We love the word of life, The word that tells of peace, Of

joy of thine a - bode All earth-ly joy ex-cels.
 thou, O Lord, art there, Thy chos-en flock to greet.
 com-fort in the strife, Of joys that nev-er cease.

203

When Upon Life's Billows

J. OATMAN, JR.

(COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS)

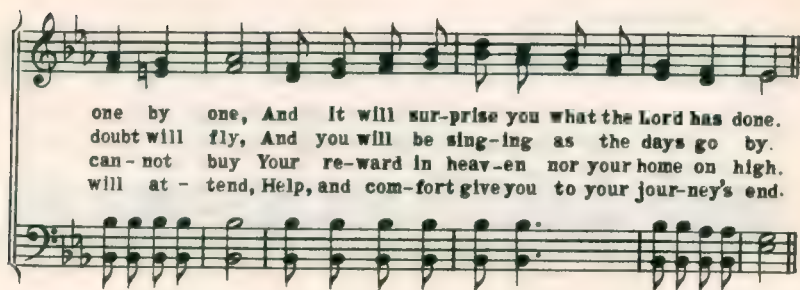
E. O. EXCELL

Brightly ♩ = 88

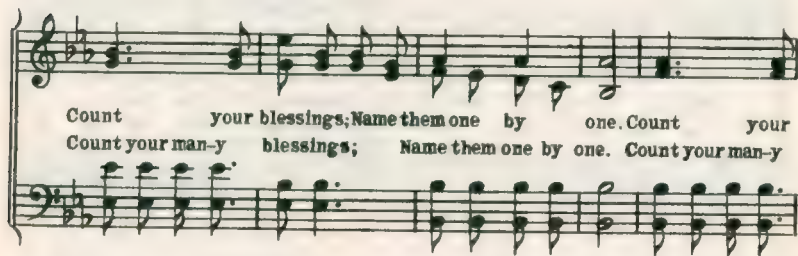
1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem-pest-tossed, When you are dis-
 2. Are you ev-er burdened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
 3. When you look at oth-ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
 4. So a - mid the conflict, whether great or small, Do not be dis-

cour-aged, thinking all is lost, Count your many blessings; name them
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your many blessings; ev - 'ry
 prom-ised you his wealth un - told. Count your many blessings; mon-ey
 cour-aged; God is o - ver all. Count your many blessings; an-gels

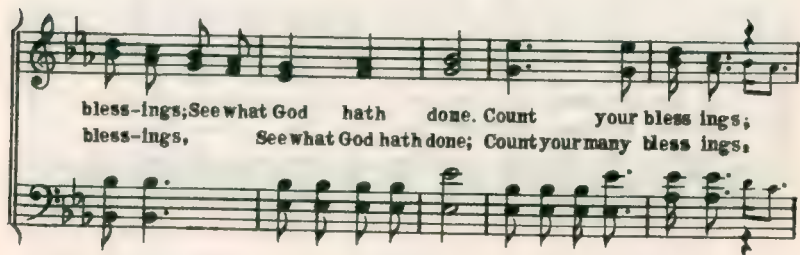
When Upon Life's Billows



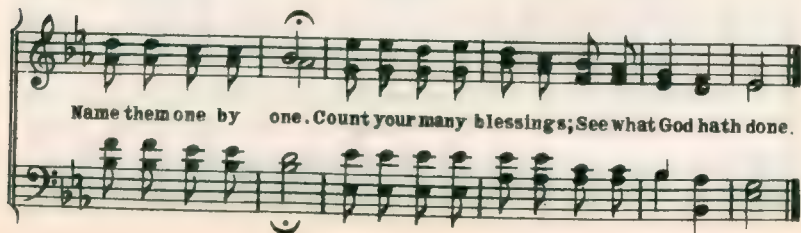
one by one, And It will sur-prise you what the Lord has done.
doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
can-not buy Your re-ward in heav-en nor your home on high.
will at-tend, Help, and com-fort give you to your jour-ney's end.



Count your blessings; Name them one by one. Count your
Count your man-y blessings; Name them one by one. Count your man-y



bless-ings; See what God hath done. Count your bless ings;
bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your many bless ings;



Name them one by one. Count your many blessings; See what God hath done.

FRANK I. KOOYMAN

ALEXANDER SCHREINER

Fervently ♩ = 60

1. Thy spir - it, Lord, has stirred our souls And by its
 2. "Did not our hearts with-in us burn?" We know the

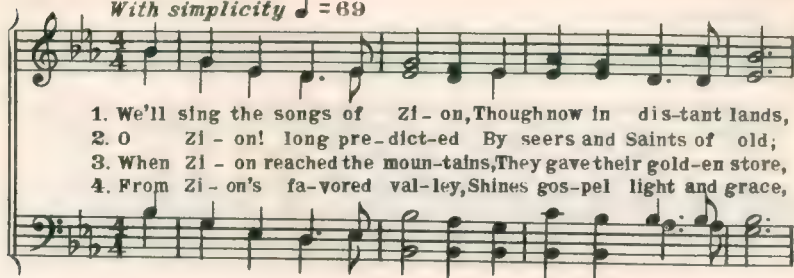
in-ward shin - ing glow We see a - new our sa - cred
 spir-it's fire is here. It makes our souls for ser-vice

goals And feel thy near-ness here be - low. No burn-ing
 yearn; It makes the path of du - ty clear. Lord, may it

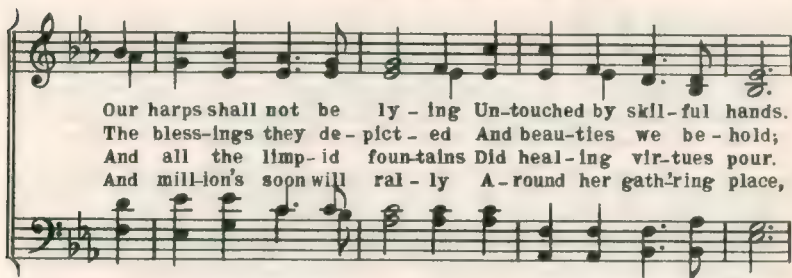
bush near Si - na - i Could show thy pres-ence, Lord, more nigh.
 promptus, day by day, In all we do, in all we say.

WILLIAM G. MILLS

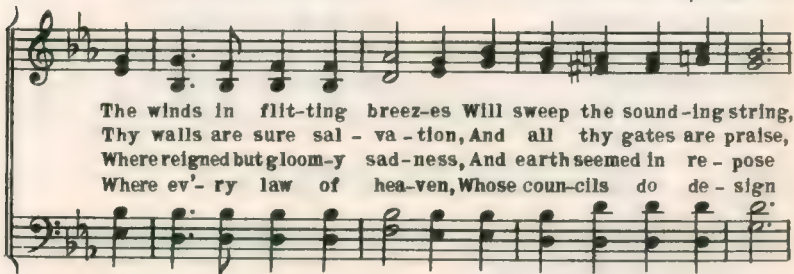
FELIX MENDELSSOHN

With simplicity ♩ = 69


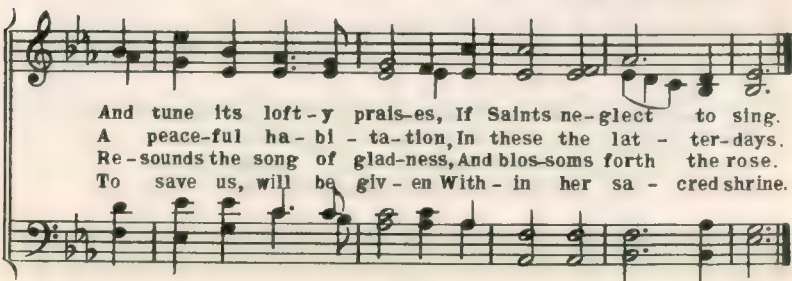
1. We'll sing the songs of Zi - on, Though now in dis - tant lands,
 2. O Zi - on! long pre - dict - ed By seers and Saints of old;
 3. When Zi - on reached the moun - tains, They gave their gold - en store,
 4. From Zi - on's fa - vored val - ley, Shines gos - pel light and grace,



Our harps shall not be ly - ing Un - touched by skill - ful hands.
 The bless - ings they de - pict - ed And beau - ties we be - hold;
 And all the limp - id foun - tains Did heal - ing vir - tues pour.
 And mil - lion's soon will ral - ly A - round her gath'ring place,



The winds in flit - ting breez - es Will sweep the sound - ing string,
 Thy walls are sure sal - va - tion, And all thy gates are praise,
 Where reigned but gloom - y sad - ness, And earth seemed in re - pose
 Where ev' - ry law of hea - ven, Whose coun - cils do de - sign



And tune its loft - y prais - es, If Saints ne - glect to sing.
 A peace - ful ha - bl - ta - tion, In these the lat - ter - days.
 Re - sounds the song of glad - ness, And blos - soms forth the rose.
 To save us, will be giv - en With - in her sa - cred shrine.

206 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night

NAHUM TATE

Melody from T. Est's
Whole Book of Psalmes

Broadly ♩ = 88

1. While shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground,
2. "Fear not," said he, for might-y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind;
3. To you, in Da-vid's town, this day Is born of Da-vid's line.

The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a - round.
"Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind.
The Say-ior, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:

4.

"The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.

5.

"All glory be to God on high
And on the earth be peace.
Good will henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin and never cease."

207

The World Has Need of Willing Men

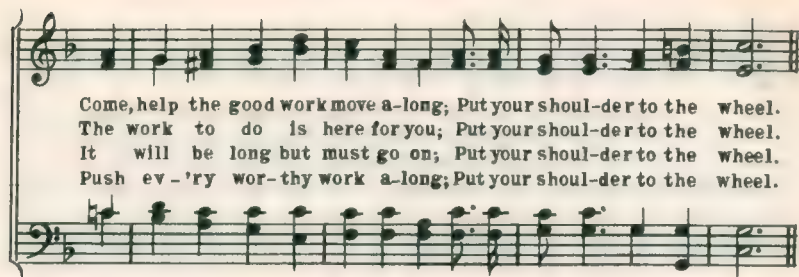
WILL L. THOMPSON

WILL L. THOMPSON

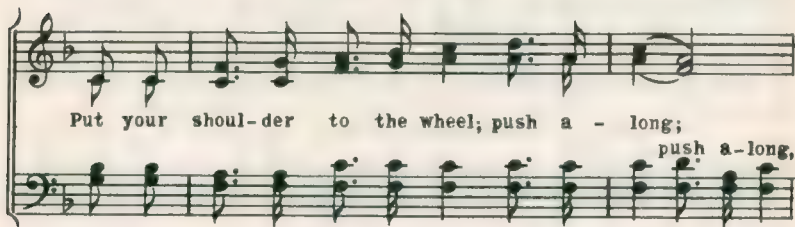
Energetically ♩ = 104

1. The world has need of will-ing men, Who wear the work-er's seal;
2. The Church has need of help-ing hands And hearts that know and feel;
3. Then don't stand i-dly look-ing on; The fight with sin is real;
4. Then work and watch and fight and pray With all thy might and zeal,

The World Has Need of Willing Men



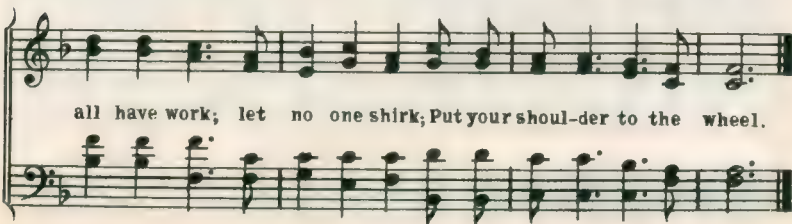
Come, help the good work move a-long; Put your shoul-der to the wheel.
The work to do is here for you; Put your shoul-der to the wheel.
It will be long but must go on; Put your shoul-der to the wheel.
Push ev-'ry wor-thy work a-long; Put your shoul-der to the wheel.



Put your shoul-der to the wheel; push a - long; push a-long,



Do your du - ty with a heart full of song. We full of song



all have work; let no one shirk; Put your shoul-der to the wheel.

With Wondering Awe (CHRISTMAS CAROL)

With spirit ♩ = 132



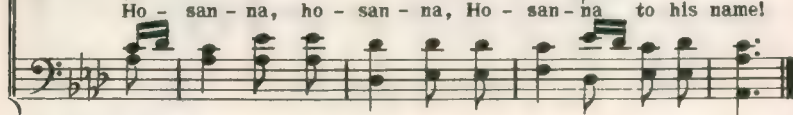
1. With wond'ring awe The wise men saw The star in heav- en springing;
2. By light of star They traveled far To seek the low- ly man- ger,
3. And still is found, The world a- round, The old and hal- lowed sto- ry;
4. The heav'n- ly star Its rays a- far On ev- 'ry land is throw- ing



And with de- light, In peaceful night, They heard the an- gels sing- ing.
A hum- ble bed Where- in was laid The wond'rous lit- tle Stranger.
And still is sung In ev- 'ry tongue The an- gels' song of glo- ry.
And will not cease Till ho- ly peace In all the earth is grow- ing.



Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, Ho - san - na to his name!



You Can Make the Pathway Bright

HELEN DUNGAN

J. M. DUNGAN

Brightly ♩ = 92



1. You can make the path- way bright, Fill the soul with heav- en's light,
2. You can speak the gen- tle word To the heart with an- ger stirred,
3. You can do a kind- ly deed To your neigh- bor in his need,
4. You can live a hap- py life In this world of toil and strife,



You Can Make the Pathway Bright

If there's sun-shine in your heart; Turn-ing dark-ness in-to day,
 If there's sun-shine in your heart; Though it seems a lit-tle thing,
 If there's sun-shine in your heart; And his bur-den you will share
 If there's sun-shine in your heart; And your soul will glow with love

As the shad-ows fly a-way, If there's sun-shine in your heart to-day.
 It will heav-en's bless-ings bring, If there's sun-shine in your heart to-day.
 As you lift his load of care, If there's sun-shine in your heart to-day.
 From the per-fect Light a-bove, If there's sun-shine in your heart to-day.

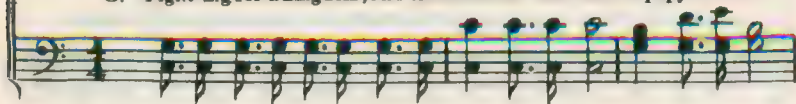
If there's sun-shine in your heart, You can
 sun-shine in your heart,

send a shin-ing ray That will turn the night to day; And your

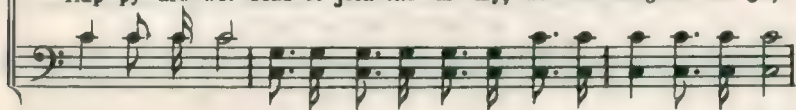
care will all de-part, If there's sun-shine in your heart to-day.
 will all de-part,

Martial ♩ = 108

1. We are all en-list-ed till the con-flict is o'er. Hap-py are we!
2. Hark! the cry of battle sound-ing loud-ly and clear. Come join the ranks!
3. Fight-ing for a king-dom, and the world is our foe. Hap-py are we!



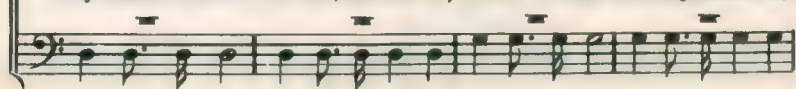
Hap-py are we! Sol-diers in the ar-my, there's a bright crown in store;
Come join the ranks! We are wait-ing now for sol-diers who'll vol-un-teer?
Hap-py are we! Glad to join the ar-my, we will sing as we go;



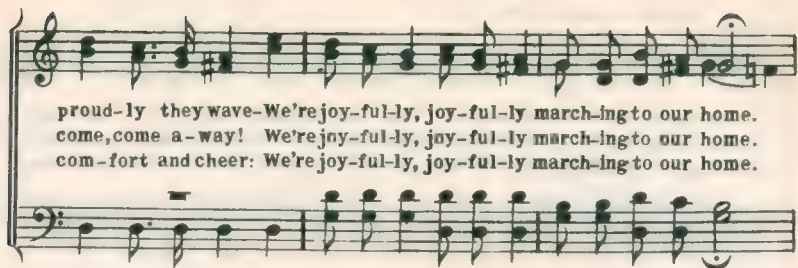
We shall win and wear it by and by. Haste to the bat-tle,
Ral-ly round the stand-ard of the cross. Hark! 'tis our Cap-tain
We shall gain the vic-'try by and by. Dan-gers may gath-er-



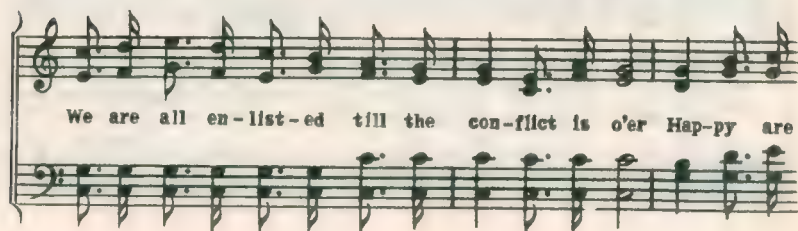
quick to the field, Truth is our hel-met, buck-ler, and shield. Stand by our col-ors-
calls you to-day; Lose not a mo-ment, make no de-lay! Fight for our Sav-ior,
why should we fear? Je-sus, our Lead-er, ev-er is near. He will pro-tect us,



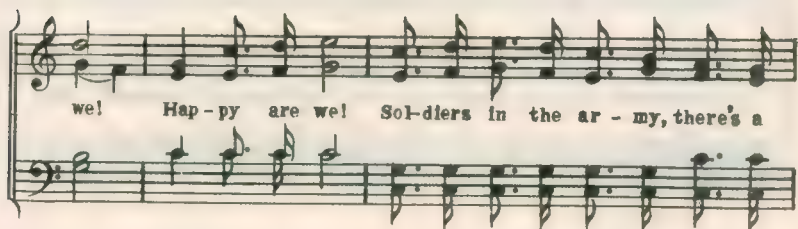
We Are All Enlisted



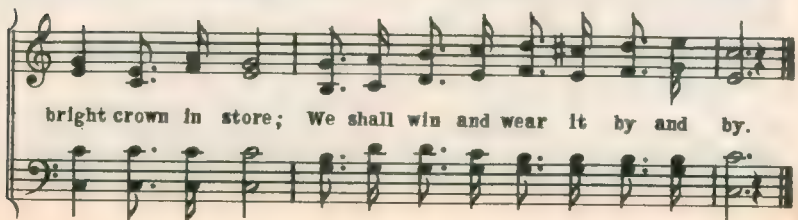
proud-ly they wave-We're joy-ful-ly, joy-ful-ly march-ing to our home.
come, come a-way! We're joy-ful-ly, joy-ful-ly march-ing to our home.
com-fort and cheer: We're joy-ful-ly, joy-ful-ly march-ing to our home.



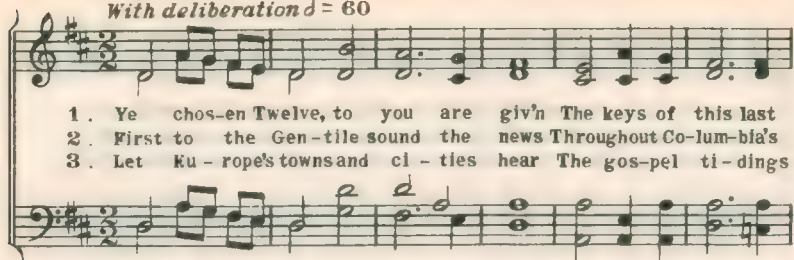
We are all en-list-ed till the con-flict is o'er Hap-py are



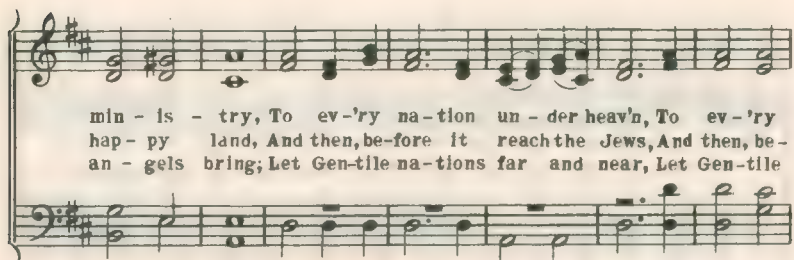
we! Hap-py are we! Sol-diers in the ar-my, there's a



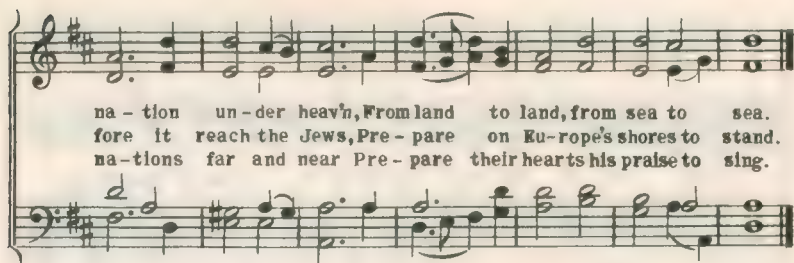
bright crown in store; We shall win and wear it by and by.

With deliberation $\text{♩} = 60$


1. Ye chos-en Twelve, to you are giv'n The keys of this last
 2. First to the Gen-tile sound the news Throughout Co-lum-bia's
 3. Let Ku-rope's towns and cl-ties hear The gos-pel ti-dings



min - is - try, To ev-'ry na-tion un - der heav'n, To ev-'ry
 hap - py land, And then, be-fore it reach the Jews, And then, be-
 an - gels bring; Let Gen-tile na-tions far and near, Let Gen-tile



na-tion un - der heav'n, From land to land, from sea to sea.
 fore it reach the Jews, Pre - pare on Ku-rope's shores to stand.
 na-tions far and near Pre - pare their hearts his praise to sing.

4.

Both Africa's and India's plains
 Must hear the tidings as they roll
 Where darkness rules and sorrow reigns
 And tyranny has held control.

5.

Give ear, ye isles in ev'ry zone,
 For ev'ry land must hear the sound!
 And tongues and nations long unknown
 Since they were lost shall soon be found.

6.

And then again shall Asia hear
 Where angels first the news revealed
 Eternity the record bear,
 And earth a joyful tribute yield

7.

The nations catch the pleasing sound,
 And Jew and Gentile swell the strain.
 Hosanna o'er the earth resound;
 Messiah then will come to reign.

Sturdily ♩ = 92

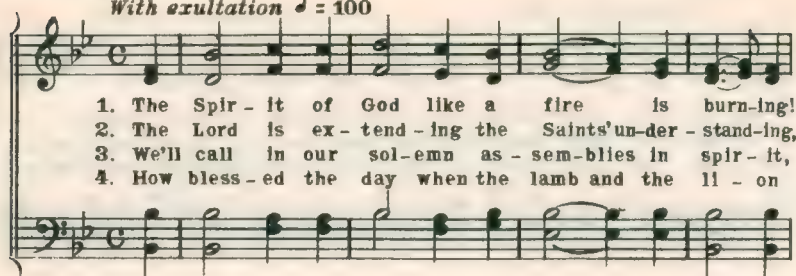
1. Zi - on stands with hills sur-round-ed, Zi - on, kept by
 2. Ev - 'ry hu - man tie may per-ish; Friend to friend un-
 3. In the fur-nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee

pow'r di-vine. All her foes shall be con-found-ed
 faith-ful prove; Moth-ers cease their own to cher-ish;
 forth more bright, But can nev-er cease to love thee;

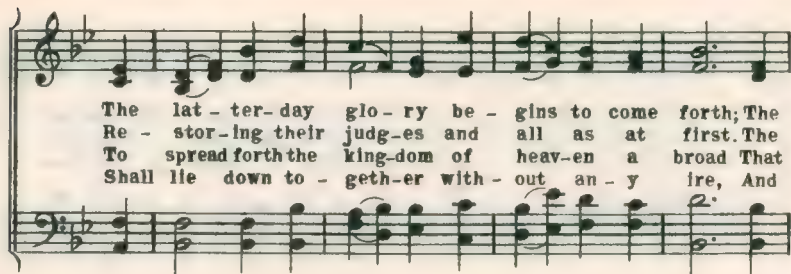
Though the world in arms con-bine. Hap-py Zi-on,
 Heav'n and earth at last re-move. But no chang-es,
 Thou art pre-cious in his sight. God is with thee,

Hap-py Zi-on, What a fa-vored lot is thine!
 But no chang-es, Can at-tend Je-ho-vah's love.
 God is with thee; Thou shalt tri-umph in his might.

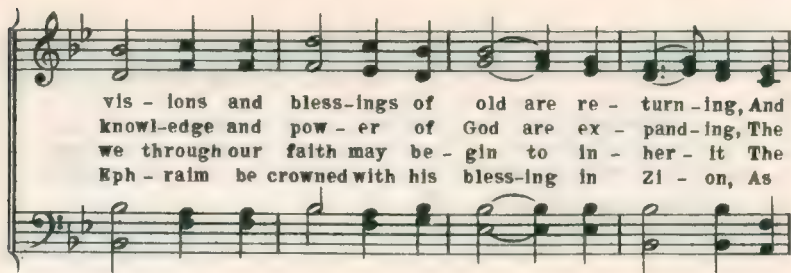
WILLIAM W. PHELPS

With exultation ♩ = 100


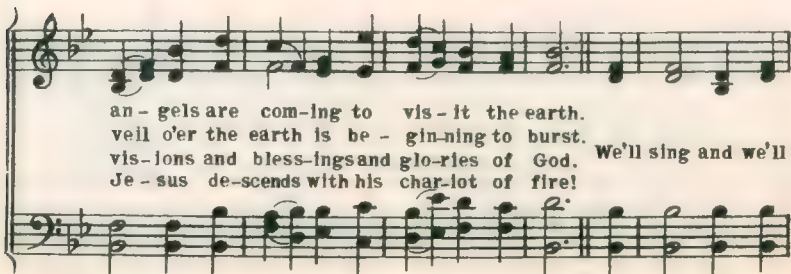
1. The Spir - it of God like a fire is burn-ing!
 2. The Lord is ex - tend - ing the Saints'un-der - stand-ing,
 3. We'll call in our sol-emn as - sem-blies in spir - it,
 4. How bless - ed the day when the lamb and the ll - on



The lat - ter-day glo - ry be - gins to come forth; The
 Re - stor-ing their judg-es and all as at first. The
 To spread forth the king-dom of heav-en a broad That
 Shall lie down to - geth-er with - out an - y ire, And



vis - ions and bless-ings of old are re - turn - ing, And
 knowl-edge and pow - er of God are ex - pand-ing, The
 we throughour faith may be - gin to in - her - it The
 Eph - raim be crowned with his bless-ing in Zi - on, As



an - gels are com-ing to vis - it the earth.
 veil o'er the earth is be - gin-ning to burst.
 vis-ions and bless-ings and glo-ries of God. We'll sing and we'll
 Je - sus de-scends with his char-lot of fire!

The Spirit of God Like a Fire

shout with the ar-mies of heav-en, Ho - san-na, ho - san-na to

God and the Lamb! Let glo-ry to them in the high-est be

giv - en, Hence-forth and for - ev-er; a - men and a - men!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of staves. Each system has a treble clef staff for the voice and a bass clef staff for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the voice staff.

214

Who's on The Lord's Side?

H. CORNABY

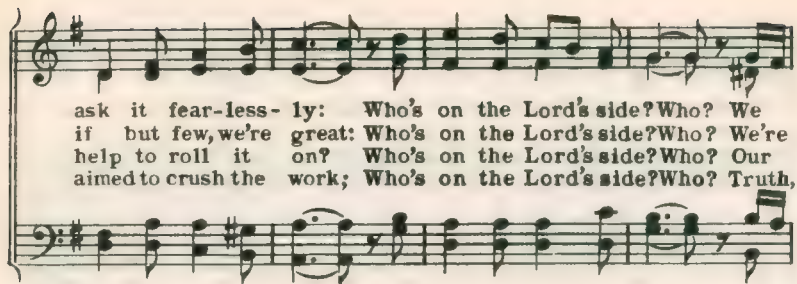
Arr. by George Careless

Sincerely ♩. = 78

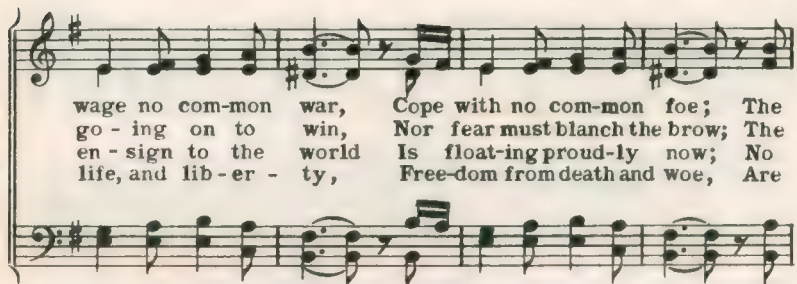
1. Who's on the Lord's side? Who? Now is the time to show; We
 2. We serve the liv-ing God, And want his foes to know That
 3. The stone cut with-out hands To fill the earth must grow; Who'll
 4. The pow'rs of earth and hell In rage di-rect the blow That's

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of staves. Each system has a treble clef staff for the voice and a bass clef staff for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F-sharp), and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are written below the voice staff.

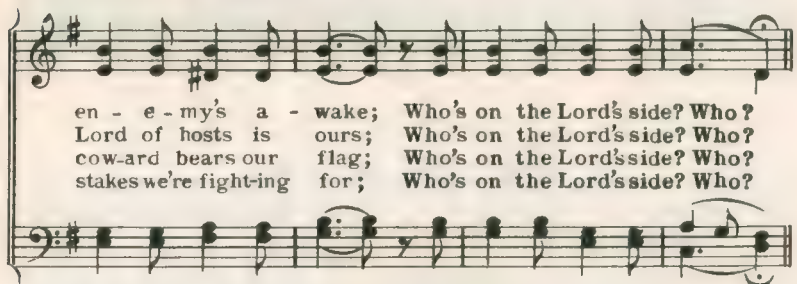
Who's on The Lord's Side?



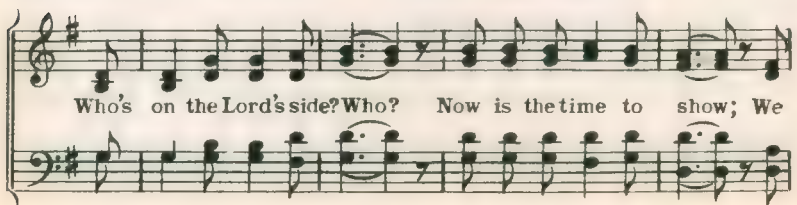
ask it fear-less-ly: Who's on the Lord's side? Who? We
if but few, we're great: Who's on the Lord's side? Who? We're
help to roll it on? Who's on the Lord's side? Who? Our
aimed to crush the work; Who's on the Lord's side? Who? Truth,



wage no com-mon war, Cope with no com-mon foe; The
go-ing on to win, Nor fear must blanch the brow; The
en-sign to the world Is float-ing proud-ly now; No
life, and lib-er-ty, Free-dom from death and woe, Are



en-e-my's a-wake; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
Lord of hosts is ours; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
cow-ard bears our flag; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
stakes we're fight-ing for; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?



Who's on the Lord's side? Who? Now is the time to show; We

Who's on The Lord's Side?

ask it fear-less - ly, Who's on the Lord's side? Who?

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The accompaniment is written in eighth and quarter notes.

215

With All the Power of Heart and Tongue

ISAAC WATTS

LOWELL M. DURHAM

Majestic ♩ = 68

1. With all the pow'r of heart and tongue, I'll praise my
 2. I'll sing thy truth and mer-cy, Lord; I'll sing the
 3. To God I cried when trou-bles rose; He heard me
 4. A midst a thou-sand snares I stand, Up - held and

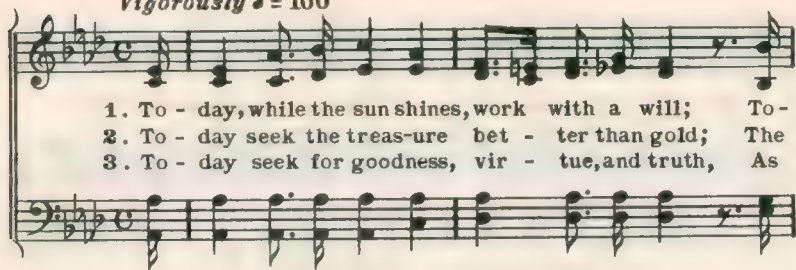
The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in quarter and eighth notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The accompaniment is written in quarter and eighth notes.

Mak - er in my song; An-gels shall hear the notes I'll
 won - ders of thy word; Not all thy works and names be-
 and sub-dued my foes; He did my ris-ing fears con-
 guid - ed by thy hand; Thy words my faint-ing soul re-

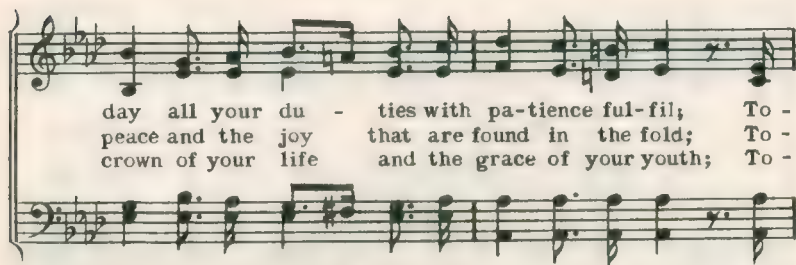
The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in quarter and eighth notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The accompaniment is written in quarter and eighth notes.

raise, Ap - prove the song and join the praise.
 low So much thy pow'r and glo - ry show.
 trol, And strength dif - fused through all my soul.
 vive, And keep my dy - ing faith a - live.

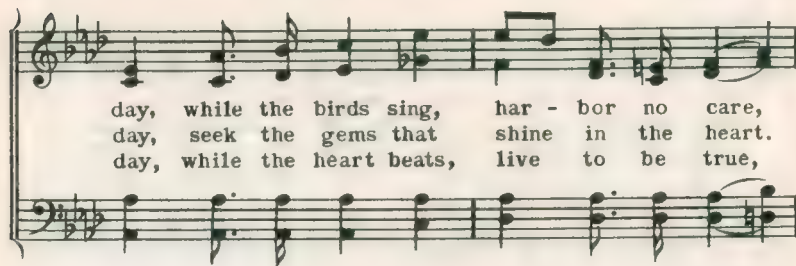
The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in quarter and eighth notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The accompaniment is written in quarter and eighth notes.

Vigorously ♩ = 100



1. To - day, while the sun shines, work with a will; To -
 2. To - day seek the treas-ure bet - ter than gold; The
 3. To - day seek for goodness, vir - tue, and truth, As



day all your du - ties with pa-tience ful-fil; To -
 peace and the joy that are found in the fold; To -
 crown of your life and the grace of your youth; To -

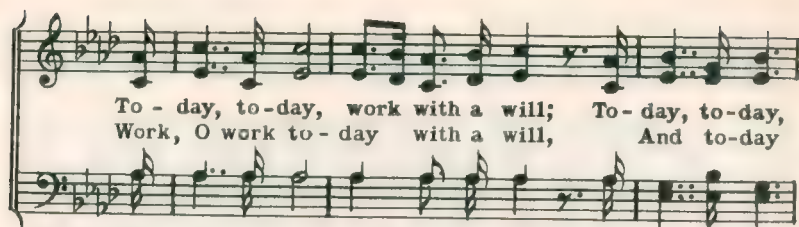


day, while the birds sing, har - bor no care,
 day, seek the gems that shine in the heart.
 day, while the heart beats, live to be true,

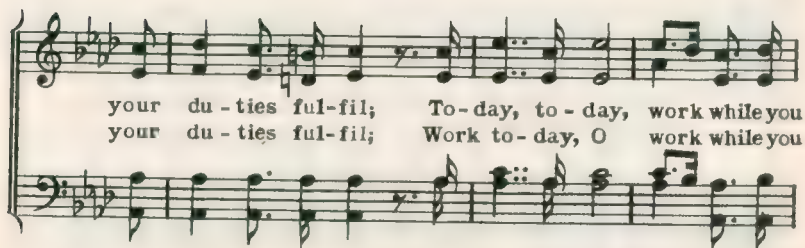


Call life a good gift, call the world fair.
 While here we la - bor, choose the good part.
 Con - stant, and faith - ful all the way through.

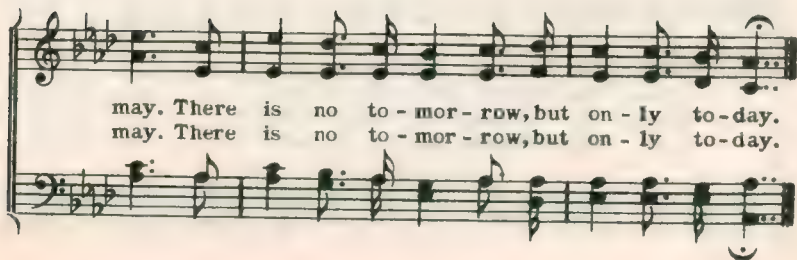
Today, While the Sun Shines



To - day, to-day, work with a will; To - day, to-day,
Work, O work to - day with a will, And to-day



your du - ties ful-fil; To-day, to - day, work while you
your du - ties ful-fil; Work to-day, O work while you

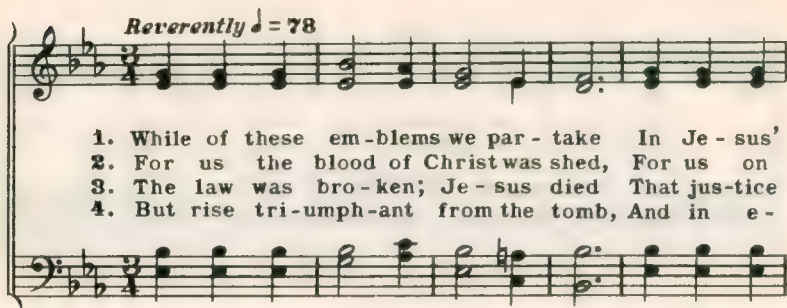


may. There is no to - mor - row, but on - ly to-day.
may. There is no to - mor - row, but on - ly to-day.

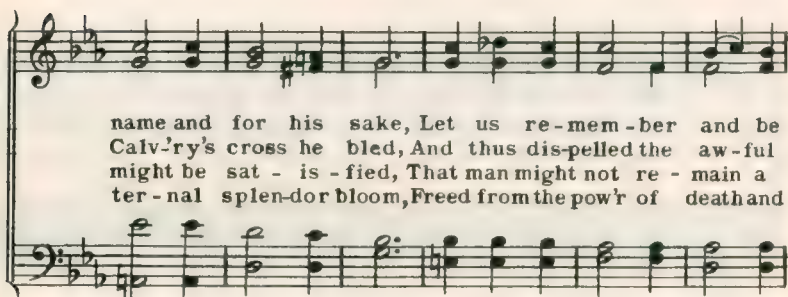
JOHN NICHOLSON

ALEXANDER SCHREINER

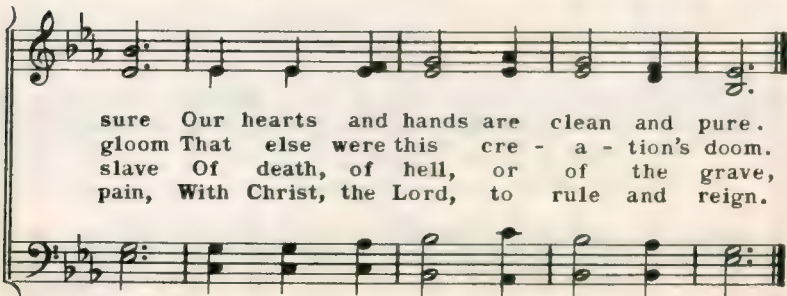
Reverently ♩ = 78



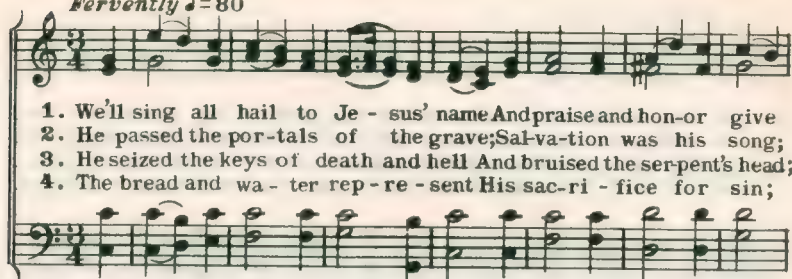
1. While of these em-blems we par - take In Je - sus'
 2. For us the blood of Christ was shed, For us on
 3. The law was bro - ken; Je - sus died That jus - tice
 4. But rise tri - umph - ant from the tomb, And in e -



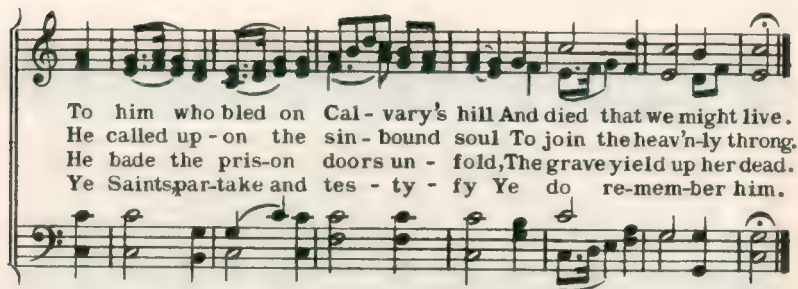
name and for his sake, Let us re - mem - ber and be
 Calv'ry's cross he bled, And thus dis - pelled the aw - ful
 might be sat - is - fied, That man might not re - main a
 ter - nal splen - dor bloom, Freed from the pow'r of death and



sure Our hearts and hands are clean and pure.
 gloom That else were this cre - a - tion's doom.
 slave Of death, of hell, or of the grave,
 pain, With Christ, the Lord, to rule and reign.

Fervently ♩ = 80


1. We'll sing all hail to Je - sus' name And praise and hon - or give
 2. He passed the por - tals of the grave; Sal - va - tion was his song;
 3. He seized the keys of death and hell And bruised the serpent's head;
 4. The bread and wa - ter rep - re - sent His sac - ri - fice for sin;



To him who bled on Cal - vary's hill And died that we might live.
 He called up - on the sin - bound soul To join the heav'n - ly throng.
 He bade the pris - on doors un - fold, The grave yield up her dead.
 Ye Saints par - take and tes - ty - fy Ye do re - mem - ber him.

5.

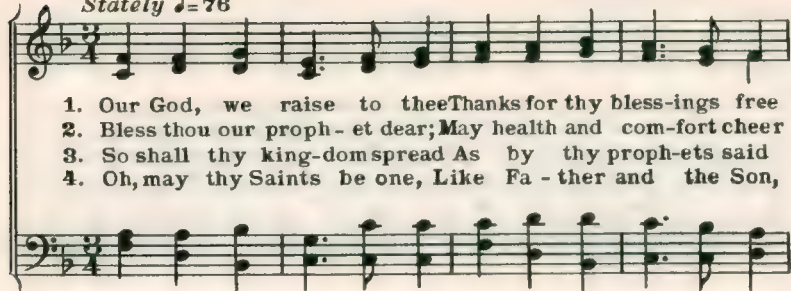
The sacrament the soul inspires
 And calms the human breast,
 Points to the time when faithful Saints
 Shall enter into rest.

6.

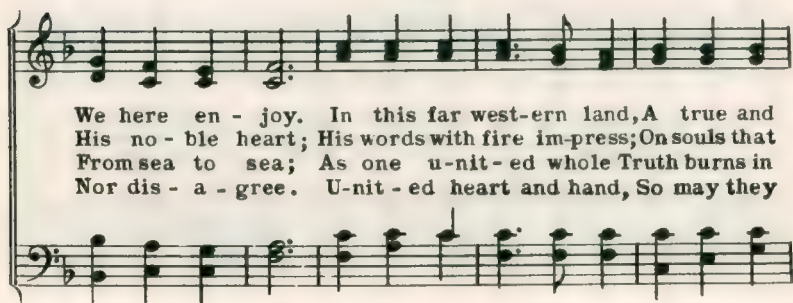
Then hail, all hail, to such a Prince
 Who saved us by his blood!
 He's marked the way and bids us tread
 The path that leads to God.

B. SNOW

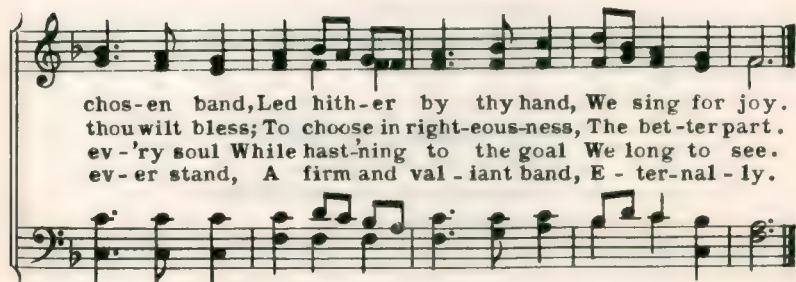
HENRY CAREY

Stately ♩ = 78


1. Our God, we raise to thee Thanks for thy bless-ings free
 2. Bless thou our proph-et dear; May health and com-fort cheer
 3. So shall thy king-doms spread As by thy proph-ets said
 4. Oh, may thy Saints be one, Like Fa-ther and the Son,



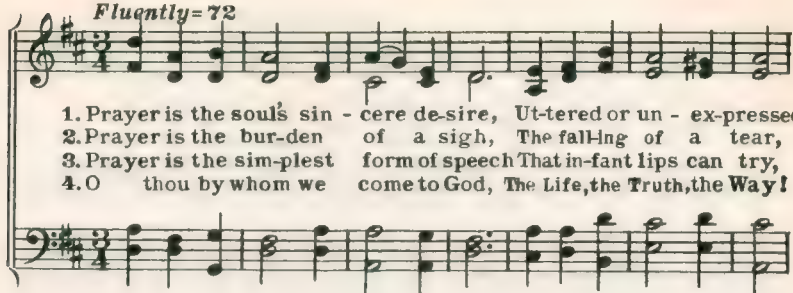
We here en-joy. In this far west-ern land, A true and
 His no-ble heart; His words with fire im-press; On souls that
 From sea to sea; As one u-nit-ed whole Truth burns in
 Nor dis-a-gree. U-nit-ed heart and hand, So may they



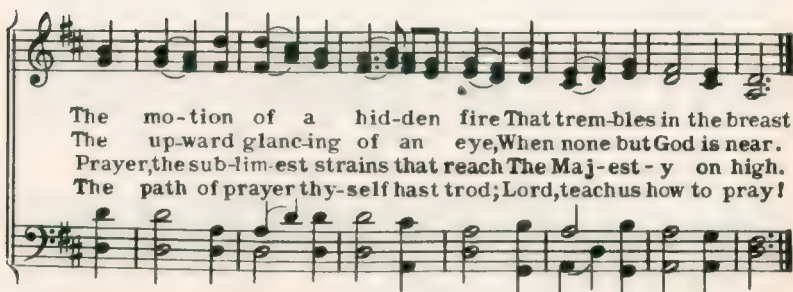
chos-en band, Led hith-er by thy hand, We sing for joy.
 thou wilt bless; To choose in right-eous-ness, The bet-ter part.
 ev-'ry soul While hast'ning to the goal We long to see.
 ev-er stand, A firm and val-iant band, E-ter-nal-ly.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

GEORGE CARELESS

Fluently=72


1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed,
 2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,
 3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try,
 4. O thou by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way!



The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
 The up - ward glancing of an eye, When none but God is near.
 Prayer, the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Maj - est - y on high.
 The path of prayer thy - self hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray!

5.

Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
 Returning from his ways,
 While angels in their songs rejoice,
 And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

7.

Nor prayer is made on earth alone:
 The Holy Spirit pleads,
 And Jesus on the Father's throne,
 For sinners intercedes.

6.

The Saints in prayer appear as one
 In word and deed and mind,
 While with the Father and the Son
 Their fellowship they find.

8.

Oh, thou by whom we come to God,
 The Life, the Truth, the Way!
 The path of prayer, thyself hast trod;
 Lord, teach us how to pray.

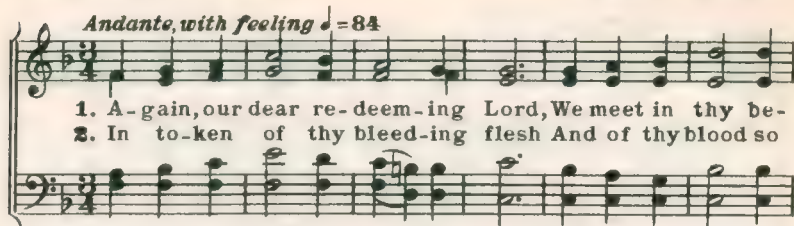
ARRANGEMENTS

FOR

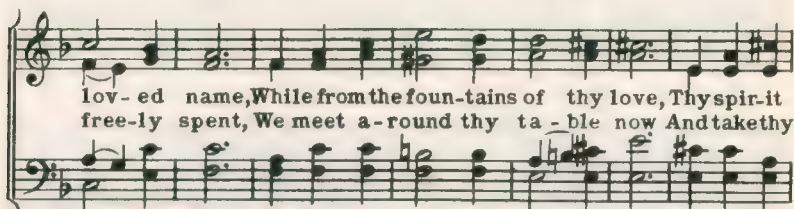
CHOIR

THEODORE E. CURTIS

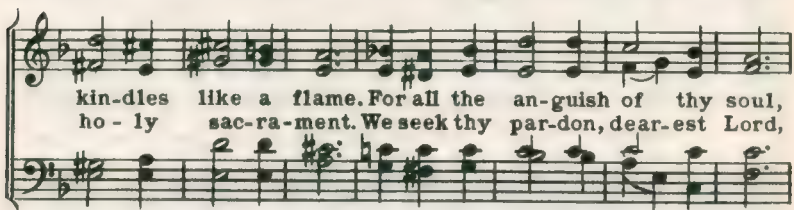
ALFRED M. DURHAM

Andante, with feeling ♩ = 84


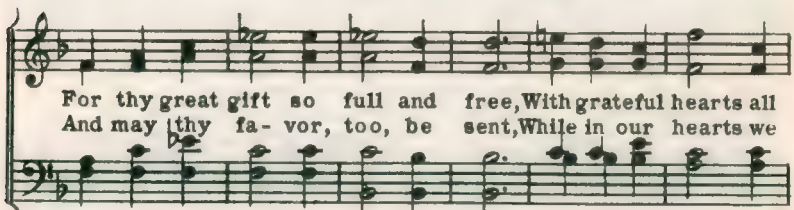
1. A - gain, our dear re - deem - ing Lord, We meet in thy be -
2. In to - ken of thy bleed - ing flesh And of thy blood so



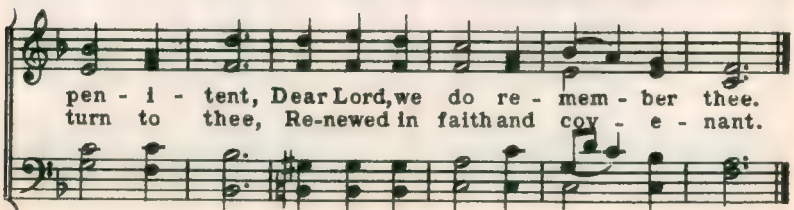
lov - ed name, While from the foun - tains of thy love, Thy spir - it
free - ly spent, We meet a - round thy ta - ble now And takethy



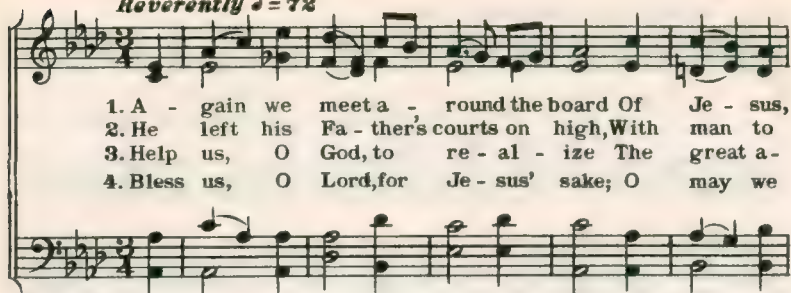
kin - dles like a flame. For all the an - guish of thy soul,
ho - ly sac - ra - ment. We seek thy par - don, dear - est Lord,



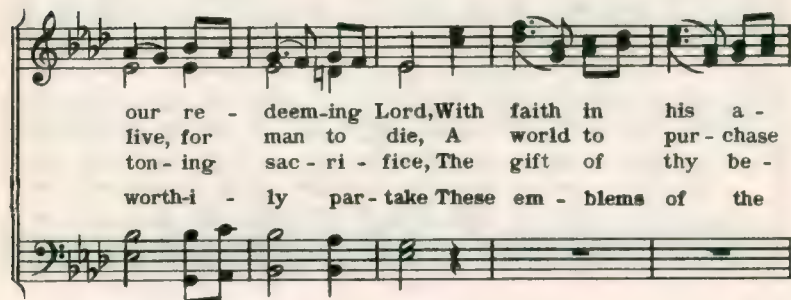
For thy great gift so full and free, With grateful hearts all
And may thy fa - vor, too, be sent, While in our hearts we



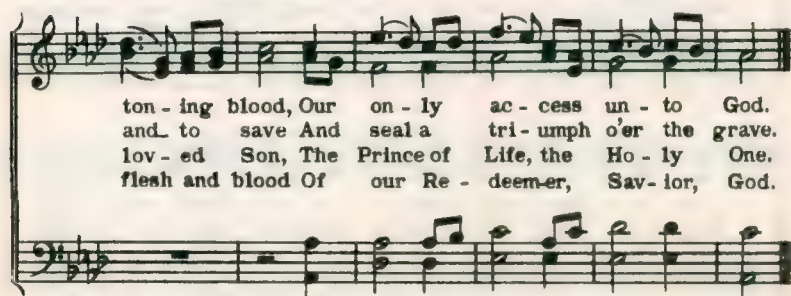
pen - i - tent, Dear Lord, we do re - mem - ber thee.
turn to thee, Re - newed in faith and coy - e - nant.

Reverently ♩ = 72


1. A - gain we meet a - round the board Of Je - sus,
 2. He left his Fa - ther's courts on high, With man to
 3. Help us, O God, to re - al - ize The great a -
 4. Bless us, O Lord, for Je - sus' sake; O may we




our re - deem-ing Lord, With faith in his a -
 live, for man to die, A world to pur - chase
 ton - ing sac - ri - fice, The gift of thy be -
 worth-i - ly par - take These em - blems of the





ton - ing blood, Our on - ly ac - cess un - to God.
 and to save And seal a tri - umph o'er the grave.
 lov - ed Son, The Prince of Life, the Ho - ly One.
 flesh and blood Of our Re - deem-er, Sav - ior, God.

JOEL H. JOHNSON



EVAN STEPHENS

Marcato ♩ = 100


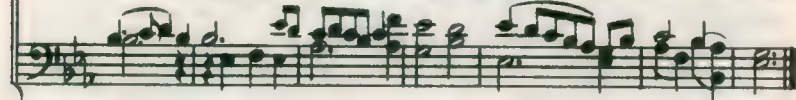
1. All hail the glo-rious day, By prophets long fore-told, When,
 2. When Is-rael from a - far And Ju-dah scattered wide Shall
 3. From Zi-on's heav'nly mount Shall heal-ing wa-ters flow, And

with har-mo-nious lay, The sheep of Is-rael's fold On Zi - on's
 to their land re - pair, And there in peace a-bide, Di - rect - ed
 near this ho - ly fount Will trees im-mor-tal grow Whose heav'n - ly

hill His praise pro-claim, And shout ho-san - na to his name.
 by Je- ho-vah's hand, Shall dwell in peace in Zi-on's land.
 balm the kingdoms feel, Whose leaves with all the na-tions heal.

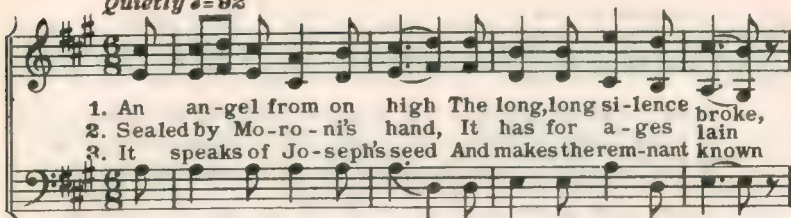


4. Jerusalem shall be
 Our great Redemer's throne
 O'er all the earth and sea,
 His glory be made known;
 Messiah, kings and nations greet
 And lay their honors at his feet.

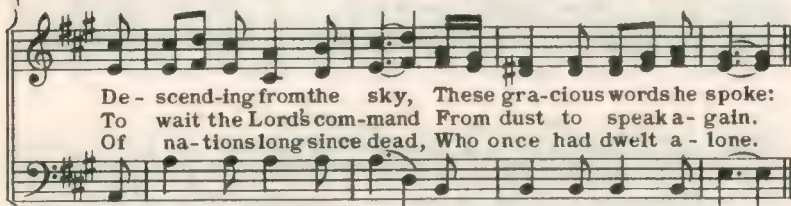
5. Strike, strike the golden lyre,
 And ye his angels sing.
 Let joy your bosoms fire
 And heaven with glory ring;
 From earth and air and sea and skies
 Let our Redeemer's praise arise.

PARLEY P. PRATT

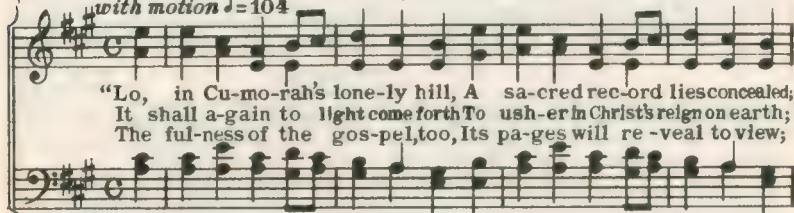
JOHN TULLIDGE

Quietly ♩ = 92


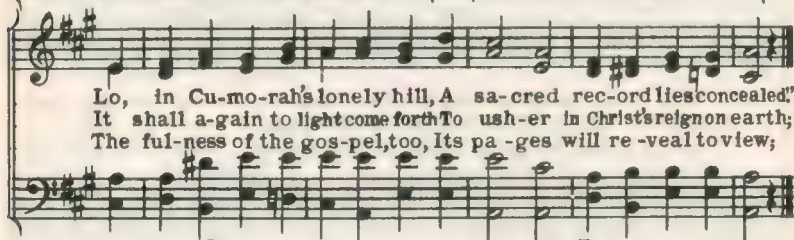
1. An an-gel from on high The long, long si-lence broke,
 2. Sealed by Mo-ro-ni's hand, It has for a-ges lain
 3. It speaks of Jo-seph's seed And makes the rem-nant known



De-scend-ing from the sky, These gra-cious words he spoke:
 To wait the Lord's com-mand From dust to speak a-gain.
 Of na-tions long since dead, Who once had dwelt a-lone.

with motion ♩ = 104


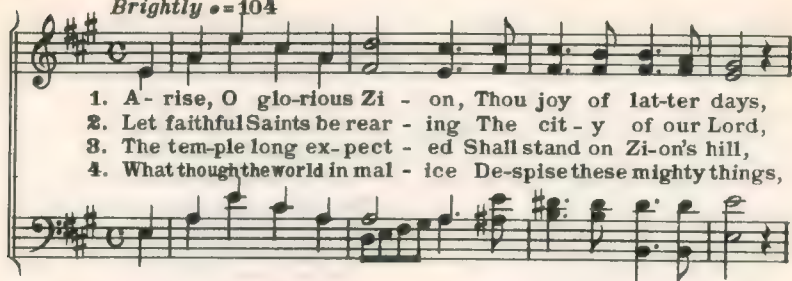
"Lo, in Cu-mo-rah's lone-ly hill, A sa-cred rec-ord lies con-cealed;
 It shall a-gain to light come forth To ush-er in Christ's reign on earth;
 The ful-ness of the gos-pel, too, Its pa-ges will re-veal to view;



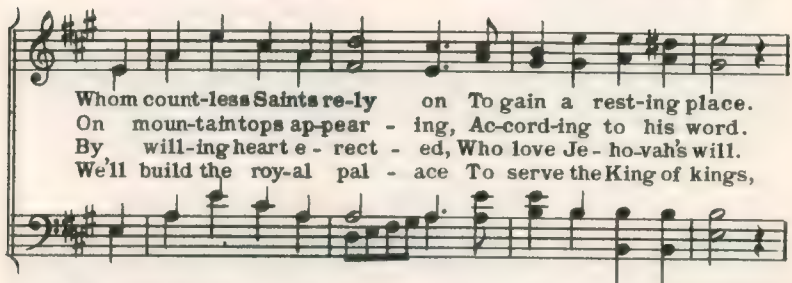
Lo, in Cu-mo-rah's lone-ly hill, A sa-cred rec-ord lies con-cealed;
 It shall a-gain to light come forth To ush-er in Christ's reign on earth;
 The ful-ness of the gos-pel, too, Its pa-ges will re-veal to view;

4.
 The time is now fulfilled,
 The long expected day;
 Let earth obedience yield
 And darkness flee away;
 Remove the seals; be wide unfurled
 Its light and glory to the world;
 Remove the seals; be wide unfurled
 Its light and glory to the world

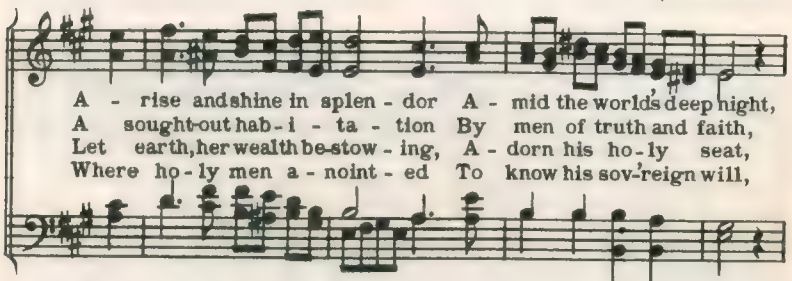
5.
 Lo, Israel filled with joy
 Shall now be gathered home;
 Their wealth and means employ
 To build Jerusalem,
 While Zion shall arise and shine
 And fill the earth with truth divine.
 While Zion shall arise and shine
 And fill the earth with truth divine.

Brightly = 104


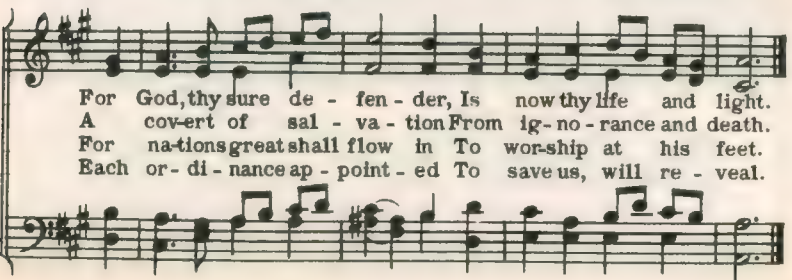
1. A - rise, O glo - rious Zi - on, Thou joy of lat - ter days,
 2. Let faith - ful Saints be rear - ing The cit - y of our Lord,
 3. The tem - ple long ex - pect - ed Shall stand on Zi - on's hill,
 4. What though the world in mal - ice De - spise these mighty things,



Whom count - less Saints re - ly on To gain a rest - ing place.
 On moun - tain tops ap - pear - ing, Ac - cord - ing to his word.
 By will - ing heart e - rect - ed, Who love Je - ho - vah's will.
 We'll build the roy - al pal - ace To serve the King of kings,



A - rise and shine in splen - dor A - mid the world's deep night,
 A sought - out hab - i - ta - tion By men of truth and faith,
 Let earth, her wealth be - stow - ing, A - dorn his ho - ly seat,
 Where ho - ly men a - noint - ed To know his sov' - reign will,



For God, thy sure de - fen - der, Is now thy life and light.
 A covert of sal - va - tion From ig - no - rance and death.
 For na - tions great shall flow in To wor - ship at his feet.
 Each or - di - nance ap - point - ed To save us, will re - veal.

Arise, O Glorious Zion

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>5. From Zion's favored dwelling
 The gospel issues forth,
 The covenant revealing
 To gather all the earth;
 And Saints, the message bringing
 To all the sons of men,
 With the redeemed, shall, singing
 To Zion come again.</p> | <p>7. Through painful tribulation
 We walk the narrow road
 And battle with temptation,
 To gain that blest abode.
 But patient, firm endurance
 With glory in our view
 The Spirit's bright assurance
 Will bring us conq'rors through.</p> |
| <p>6. O hear the proclamation
 And fly as on the wind!
 For righteous indignation
 Shall desolate mankind!
 Then, Zion, men shall prize thee
 And bow before thy shrine;
 And they who now despise thee
 Shall own thy light divine.</p> | <p>8. O grant, Eternal Father,
 That we may faithful be,
 With all the just to gather,
 And thy salvation see!
 Then, with the hosts of heaven,
 We'll sing the immortal theme:
 To him be glory given,
 Whose blood did us redeem.</p> |

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As the Dew From Heaven Distilling

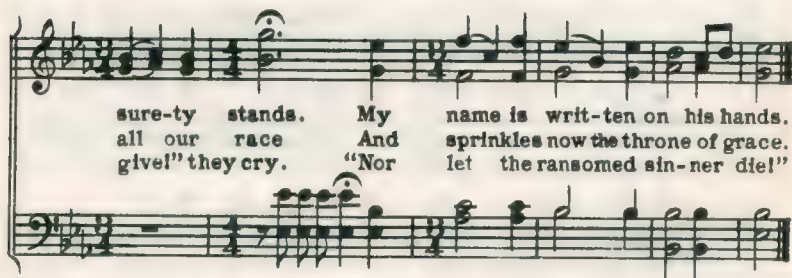
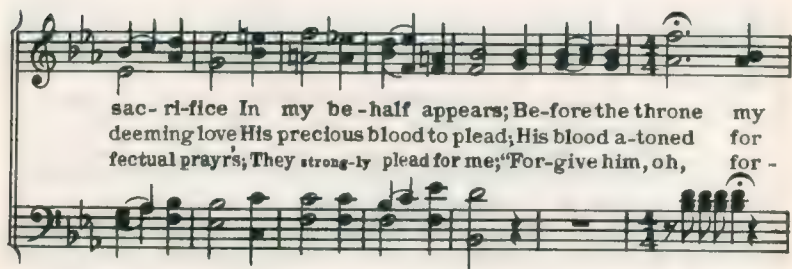
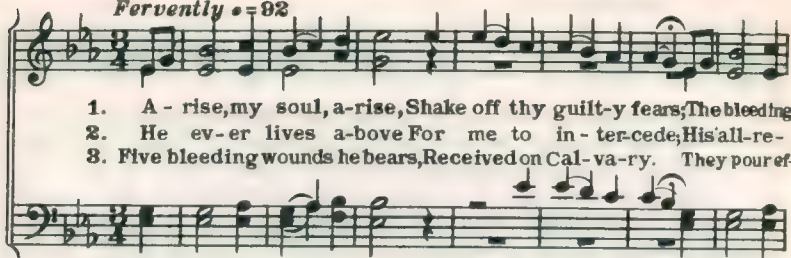
PARLEY P. PRATT

JOSEPH J. DAYNES

Smoothly ♩ = 69

1. As the dew from heav'n distilling, Gent-ly on the grass de-scends
 2. Let thy doctrine, Lord, so gracious, Thus de-scending from a-bove,
 3. Lord, behold this con-grega-tion; Precious promis-es ful-fil;
 4. Let our cry come up be-fore thee; Thy sweet Spir-it shed a- round,

And re-vives it, thus ful-fill-ing What thy prov-i-dence in-tends,
 Blest by thee, prove ef-fi-ca-cious To ful-fil thy work of love.
 From thy ho-ly hab-i-ta-tion Let the dews of life dis-til.
 So the peo-ple shall a-dore thee And con-fess the joy-ful sound.

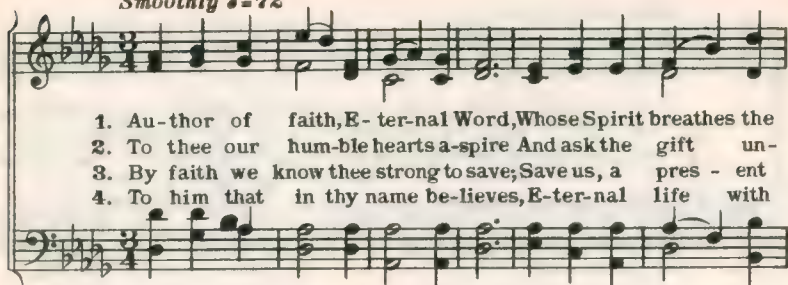
Fervently ♩ = 92

4.

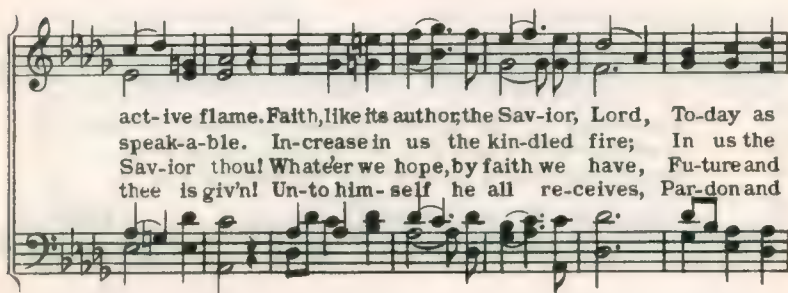
The Father hears him pray,
 His dear Anointed One;
 He cannot turn away
 From his beloved Son;
 His Spirit answers to the blood
 And tells me I am born of God.

5.

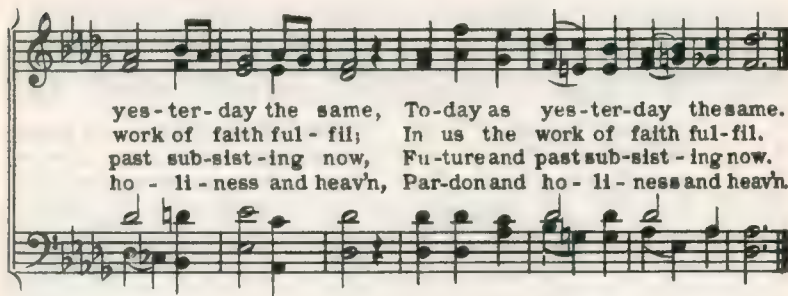
To God I'm reconciled;
 His pardoning voice I hear;
 He owns me for his child;
 I can no longer fear.
 With confidence I now draw nigh,
 And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

Smoothly ♩ = 72


1. Au- thor of faith, E- ter- nal Word, Whose Spirit breathes the
 2. To thee our hum- ble hearts a- spire And ask the gift un-
 3. By faith we know thee strong to save; Save us, a pres- ent
 4. To him that in thy name be- lieves, E- ter- nal life with



act- ive flame. Faith, like its author, the Sav- ior, Lord, To- day as
 speak- a- ble. In- crease in us the kin- dled fire; In us the
 Sav- ior thou! What- e'er we hope, by faith we have, Fu- ture and
 thee is giv'n! Un- to him- self he all re- ceives, Par- don and



yes- ter- day the same, To- day as yes- ter- day the same.
 work of faith ful- fil; In us the work of faith ful- fil.
 past sub- sist- ing now, Fu- ture and past sub- sist- ing now.
 ho- li- ness and heav'n, Par- don and ho- li- ness and heav'n.

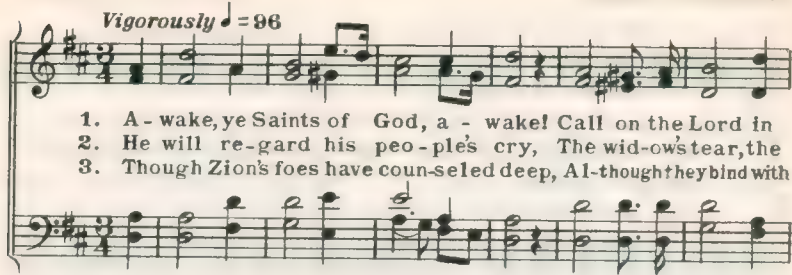
5.

6.

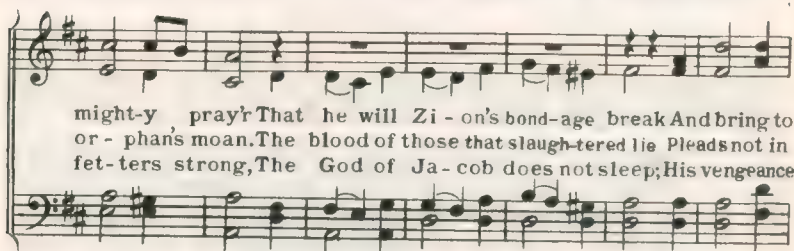
The things unknown to feeble sense,	Faith lends its realizing light,
Unseen by reason's glimmering ray,	The clouds disperse; the shadows fly,
With strong, commanding evidence,	Th'invisible appears in sight;
Their heavenly origin display.	And God is seen by mortal eye.

ELIZA R. SNOW

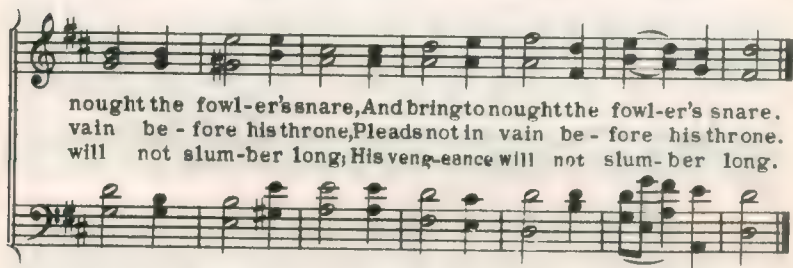
EVAN STEPHENS

Vigorously ♩ = 96


1. A - wake, ye Saints of God, a - wake! Call on the Lord in
 2. He will re-gard his peo-ple's cry, The wid-ow's tear, the
 3. Though Zion's foes have coun-seled deep, Al-though they blind with



might-y pray'r That he will Zi-on's bond-age break And bring to
 or - phan's moan. The blood of those that slaugh-tered lie Pleads not in
 fet-ters strong, The God of Ja-cob does not sleep; His vengeance



nought the fowl-er's snare, And bring to nought the fowl-er's snare.
 vain be - fore his throne, Pleads not in vain be - fore his throne.
 will not slum-ber long; His ven-g-eance will not slum-ber long.

4.
 Then let your souls be stayed on God,
 A glorious scene is drawing nigh;
 Though tempests gather like a flood,
 The storm, though fierce, will soon pass by.

6.
 Our God in judgment will come near,
 His mighty arm he will make bare.
 For Zion's sake he will appear;
 Then, O ye Saints, awake, prepare!

5.
 With constant faith and fervent pray'r,
 With deep humility of soul,
 With steadfast mind and heart prepare,
 To see th' eternal purpose roll.

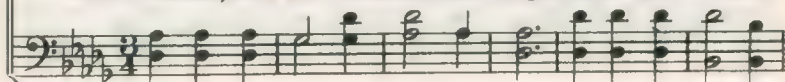
7.
 Awake to righteousness; be one.
 Or saith the Lord, "You are not mine!"
 Yea, like the Father and the Son,
 Let all the Saints in union join.

ELIZA R. SNOW

GEORGE CARELESS

With solemnity ♩ = 66

1. Be-hold the great Re-deem-er die, A bro-ken law to
2. While guilt-y men his pains de-ride, They pierce his hands and
3. Al-though in ag-o-ny he hung, No mur-m'ring words es-
4. "Fa-ther, from me re-move this cup. Yet, if thou wilt, I'll



sat - is - fy. He dies a sac - ri - fice for sin; He dies a
feet and side; And with in-sult-ing scoffs and scorns, And with in-
caped his tongue. His high com-mis-sion to ful - fil, His high com-
drink it up; I've done the work thou gav-es me; I've done the



sac - ri - fice for sin That man may live and glo-ry win.
sult-ing scoffs and scorns They crown his head with plat-ted thorns.
mis-sion to ful - fil, He mag-ni - fied his Fa-ther's will.
work thou gav-es me; Re-ceive my Spir - it un-to thee."



5.

He died, and at the awful sight
The sun in shame withdrew its light!
Earth trembled, and all nature sighed,
In dread response, "A God has died!"

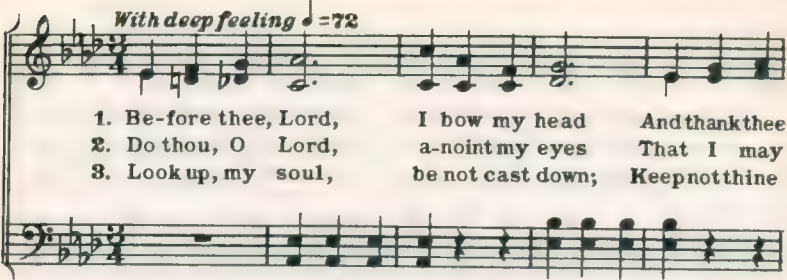
6.

He lives— he lives, we humbly now
Around these sacred symbols bow
And seek, as Saints of latter-days,
To do his will and live his praise.

JOSEPH H. DEAN

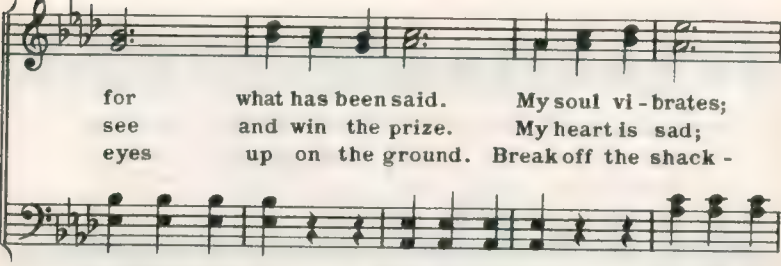
JOSEPH H. DEAN

With deep feeling ♩ = 72



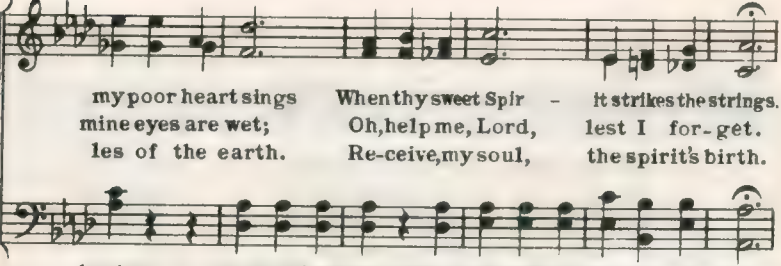
1. Be-fore thee, Lord, I bow my head And thank thee
 2. Do thou, O Lord, a-noint my eyes That I may
 3. Look up, my soul, be not cast down; Keep not thine

1. Be-fore thee, Lord, I bow my head



for what has been said. My soul vi-brates;
 see and win the prize. My heart is sad;
 eyes up on the ground. Break off the shack-

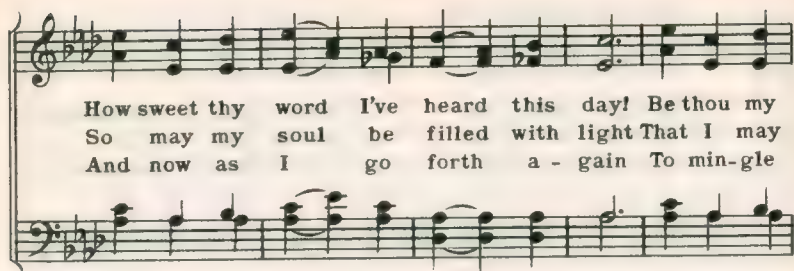
And thank thee for what has been said. My soul vi-



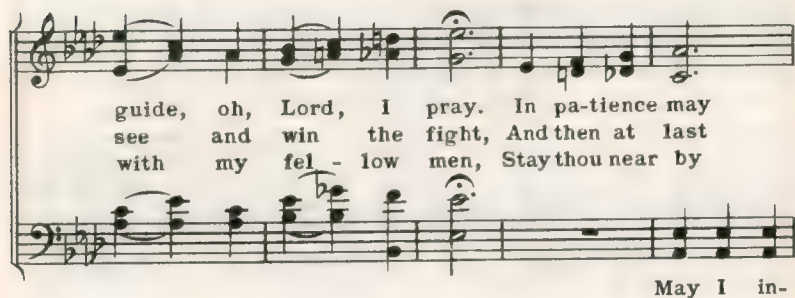
my poor heart sings When thy sweet Spir - it strikes the strings.
 mine eyes are wet; Oh, help me, Lord, lest I for-get.
 les of the earth. Re-ceive, my soul, the spirit's birth.

brates; my poor heart sings When thy sweet Spirit strikes the strings.

Before Thee, Lord, I Bow My Head

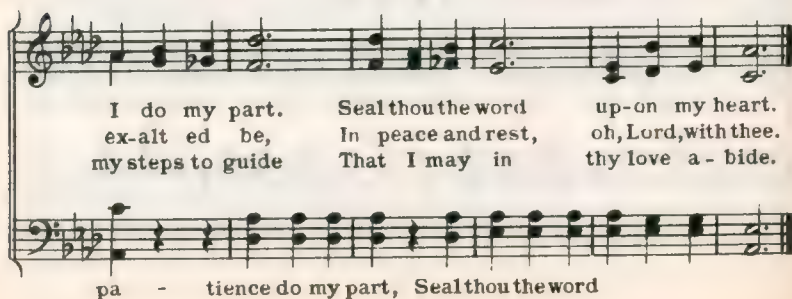


How sweet thy word I've heard this day! Be thou my
So may my soul be filled with light That I may
And now as I go forth a - gain To min- gle



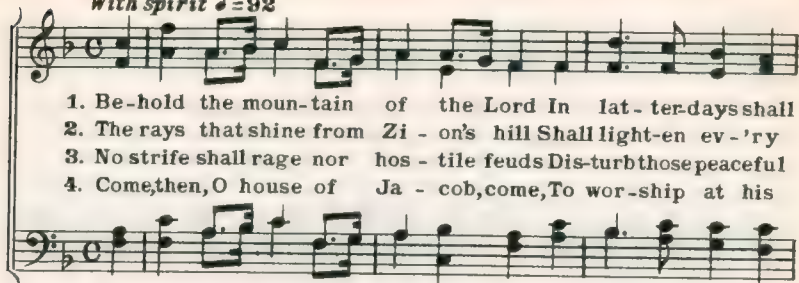
guide, oh, Lord, I pray. In pa-tience may
see and win the fight, And then at last
with my fel - low men, Stay thou near by

May I in-

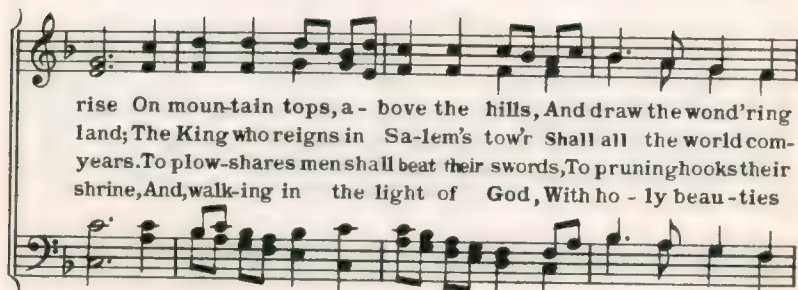


I do my part. Seal thou the word up-on my heart.
ex- alt ed be, In peace and rest, oh, Lord, with thee.
my steps to guide That I may in thy love a - bide.

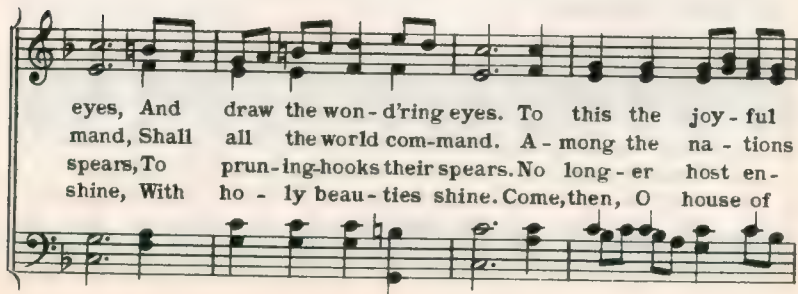
pa - tience do my part, Seal thou the word

With spirit ♩ = 92


1. Be-hold the moun-tain of the Lord In lat-ter-days shall
 2. The rays that shine from Zi-on's hill Shall light-en ev-'ry
 3. No strife shall rage nor hos-tile feuds Dis-turb those peaceful
 4. Come, then, O house of Ja-cob, come, To wor-ship at his

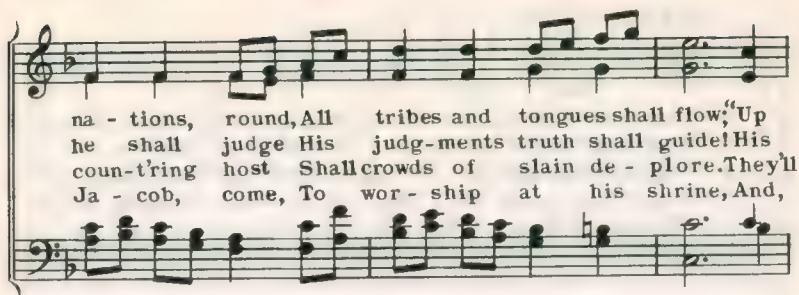


rise On moun-tain tops, a-bove the hills, And draw the won-d'ring
 land; The King who reigns in Sa-lem's tow'r Shall all the world com-
 years. To plow-shares men shall beat their swords, To pruning hooks their
 shrine, And, walk-ing in the light of God, With ho-ly beau-ties

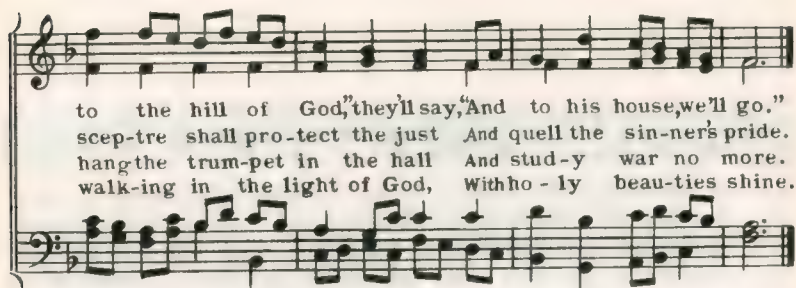


eyes, And draw the won-d'ring eyes. To this the joy-ful
 mand, Shall all the world com-mand. A-mong the na-tions
 spears, To prun-ing-hooks their spears. No long-er host en-
 shine, With ho-ly beau-ties shine. Come, then, O house of

Behold the Mountain of the Lord



na - tions, round, All tribes and tongues shall flow; Up
he shall judge His judg-ments truth shall guide! His
coun-t'ring host Shall crowds of slain de - plore. They'll
Ja - cob, come, To wor - ship at his shrine, And,



to the hill of God," they'll say, "And to his house, we'll go."
scep-tre shall pro-tect the just And quell the sin-ners pride.
hang the trum-pet in the hall And stud-y war no more.
walk-ing in the light of God, With ho - ly beau-ties shine.

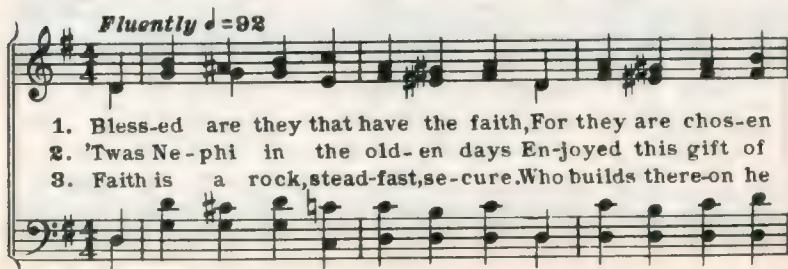
233

Blessed Are They That Have the Faith

HERBERT AUERBACH

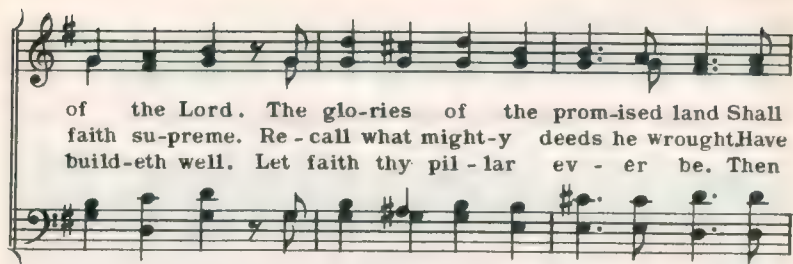
ANTHONY C. LUND

Fluently ♩ = 92

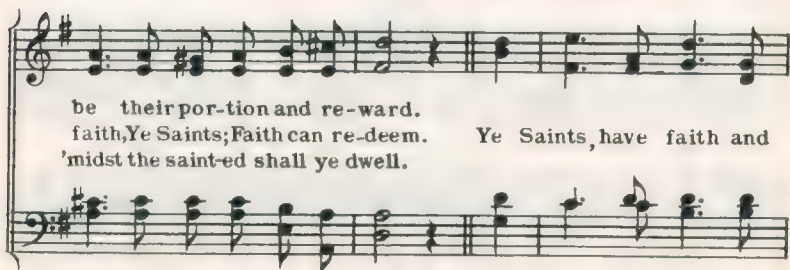


1. Bless-ed are they that have the faith, For they are chos-en
2. 'Twas Ne-phi in the old-en days En-joyed this gift of
3. Faith is a rock, stead-fast, se-cure. Who builds there-on he

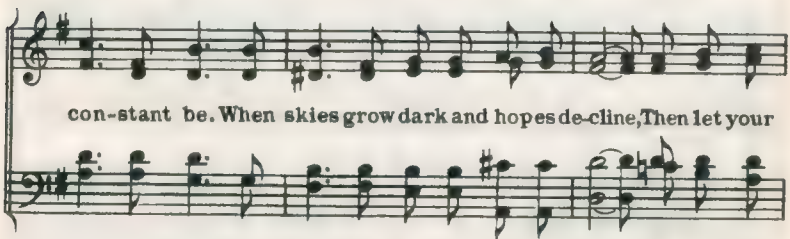
Blessed Are They That Have the Faith



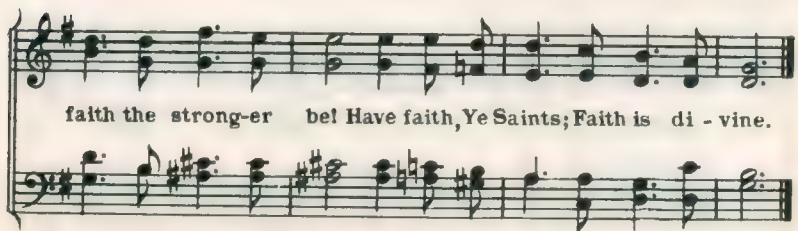
of the Lord. The glo-ries of the prom-ised land Shall
faith su-preme. Re-call what might-y deeds he wrought, Have
build-eth well. Let faith thy pil-lar ev-er be. Then



be their por-tion and re-ward.
faith, Ye Saints; Faith can re-deem. Ye Saints, have faith and
'midst the saint-ed shall ye dwell.



con-stant be. When skies grow dark and hopes de-cline, Then let your



faith the strong-er be! Have faith, Ye Saints; Faith is di-vine.

With dignity $\text{♩} = 58$

Break forth, O beau-teous heav'nly light, And ush-er in the

The first system of the musical score, featuring a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The tempo is marked 'With dignity' with a quarter note equal to 58 beats. The lyrics 'Break forth, O beau-teous heav'nly light, And ush-er in the' are written below the notes.

morn-ing. Ye shepherds, shrink not with af-fright But hear the

The second system of the musical score, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'morn-ing. Ye shepherds, shrink not with af-fright But hear the' are written below the notes.

an-geł's warn-ing. This child, this lit-tle help-less Boy shall

The third system of the musical score. The lyrics 'an-geł's warn-ing. This child, this lit-tle help-less Boy shall' are written below the notes.

be our con-fi-dence and joy, The powers of hate o'er-

The fourth system of the musical score. The lyrics 'be our con-fi-dence and joy, The powers of hate o'er-' are written below the notes.

throw-ing, At last our peace be stow-ing.

The fifth and final system of the musical score on this page. The lyrics 'throw-ing, At last our peace be stow-ing.' are written below the notes, which conclude with a double bar line.

Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord
(from "Elijah")

Quietly ♩ = 63

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

Cast thy bur-den up-on the Lord, And he shall sus-tain thee.

The first system of the musical score features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats). The tempo is marked 'Quietly' with a quarter note equal to 63 beats per minute. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a half note D5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

He nev-er will suf-fer the right-eous to fall. He is

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, Bb4, and A4, then a half note G4. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

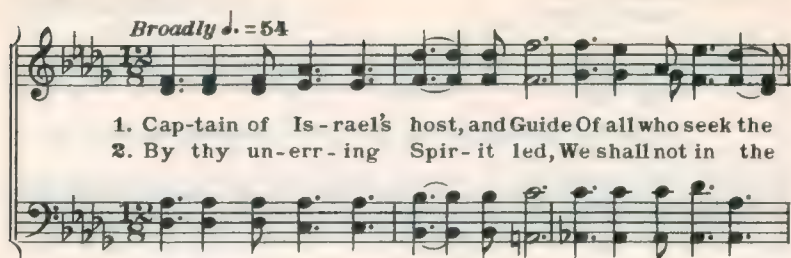
at thy right hand. Thy mer-cy, Lord, is great And far a-bove the

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a half note D5. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

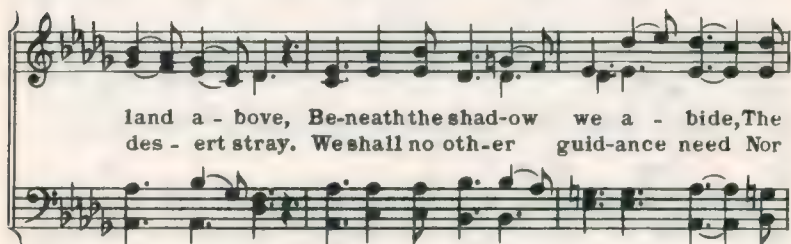
heav'ns. Let none be made a - sham-ed that wait up-on thee.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The treble staff has a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, Bb4, and A4, then a half note G4. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment, ending with a double bar line.

Broadly ♩. = 54



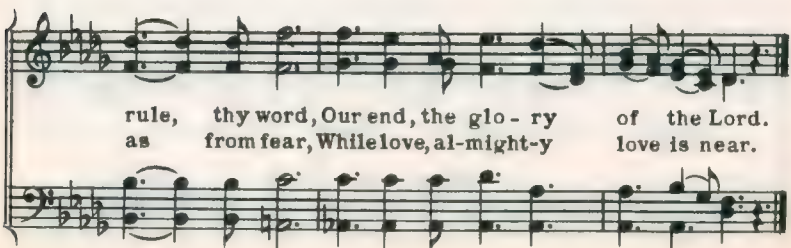
1. Cap-tain of Is - rael's host, and Guide Of all who seek the
 2. By thy un-err-ing Spir-it led, We shall not in the



land a - bove, Be-neath the shad-ow we a - bide, The
 des - ert stray. We shall no oth-er guid-ance need Nor



cloud of thy pro- tect-ing love, Our strength, thy grace, our
 miss our prov - i - den - tial way, As far from dan-ger



rule, thy word, Our end, the glo - ry of the Lord.
 as from fear, While love, al-might-y love is near.

Suppliantly ♩ = 72*mf*

1. Come, dear-est Lord, de - scend and dwell By
 2. Come, fill our hearts with in - ward strength; Make
 3. Now to the God, whose power can do More

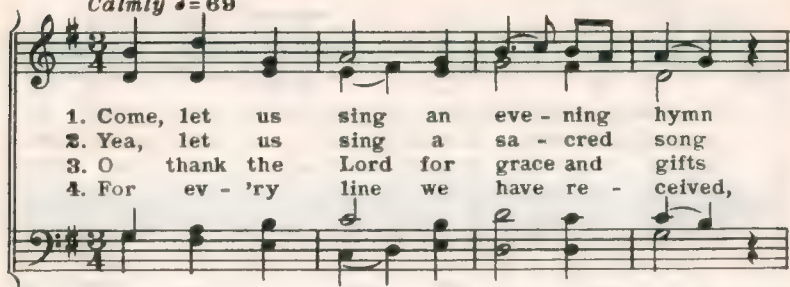
faith and love, in ev - 'ry breast. Then shall we
 our en - larg - ing souls pos - sess And learn the
 than our thoughts or wish - es know, Be ev - er -

know and taste and feel The joys that can-not
 height and breadth and length And depth of thine un-
 last - ing hon - or done, By all the Church, through

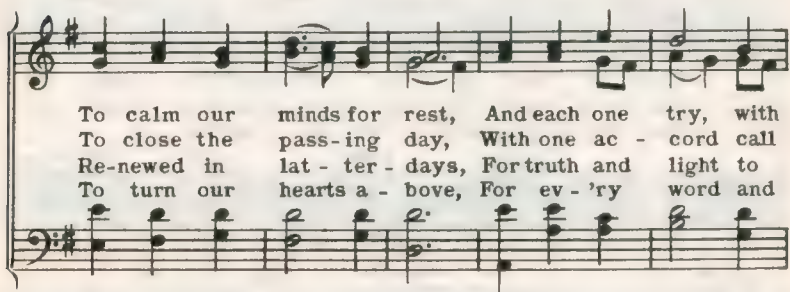
be ex-pressed, The joys that can-not be ex-pressed.
 mea-sured grace, And depth of thine un-measured grace.
 Christ, his Son, By all the Church, through Christ, his Son.

WILLIAM W. PHELPS

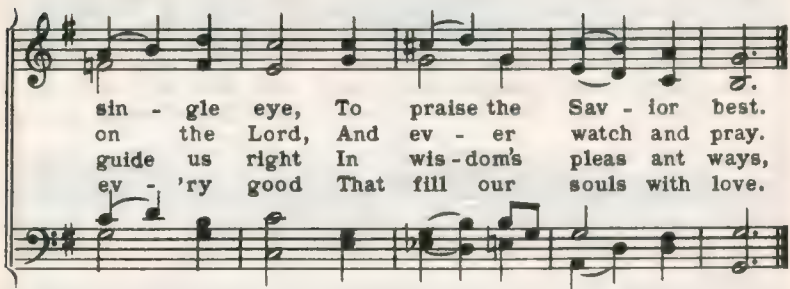
TRACY Y. CANNON

Calmly ♩ = 69


1. Come, let us sing an eve - ning hymn
 2. Yea, let us sing a sa - cred song
 3. O thank the Lord for grace and gifts
 4. For ev - 'ry line we have re - ceived,



To calm our minds for rest, And each one try, with
 To close the pass - ing day, With one ac - cord call
 Re - newed in lat - ter - days, For truth and light to
 To turn our hearts a - bove, For ev - 'ry word and



sin - gle eye, To praise the Sav - ior best.
 on the Lord, And ev - er watch and pray.
 guide us right In wis - dom's pleas ant ways,
 ev - 'ry good That fill our souls with love.

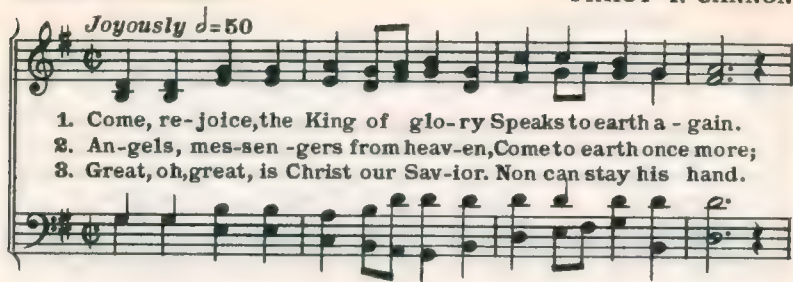
5.

6.

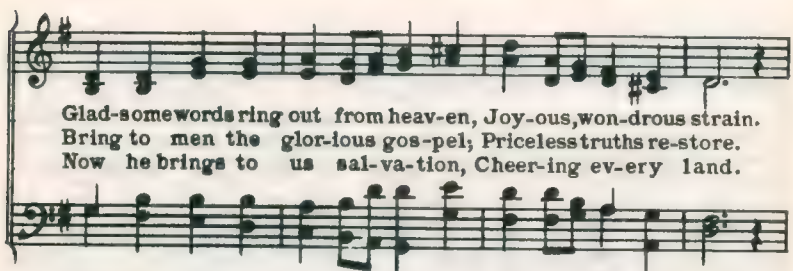
O let us raise a holier strain,
 For blessings great as ours.
 And be prepared while angels guard
 Us through our slumbering hours.

O may we sleep and wake in joy,
 While life with us remain,
 And then go home beyond the tomb,
 Where peace forever reigns.

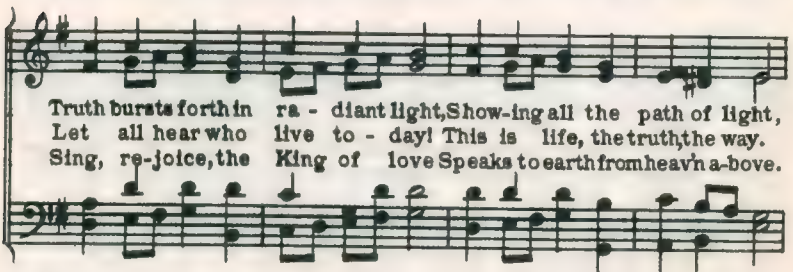
Joyously $\text{♩} = 50$



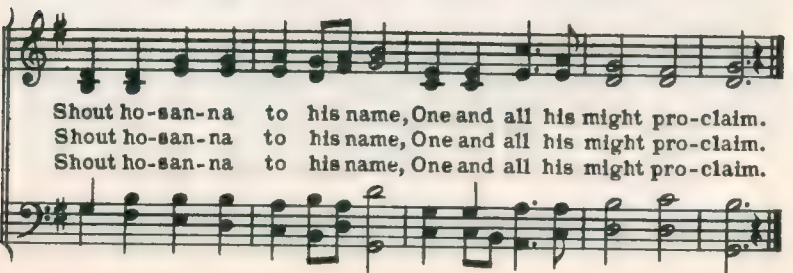
1. Come, re-joice, the King of glo-ry Speaks to earth a - gain.
2. An-gels, mes-sen - gers from heav-en, Come to earth once more;
3. Great, oh, great, is Christ our Sav-ior. Non can stay his hand.




Glad-some words ring out from heav-en, Joy-ous, won-drous strain.
Bring to men the glor-ious gos-pel; Priceless truths re-store.
Now he brings to us sal-va-tion, Cheer-ing ev-ery land.



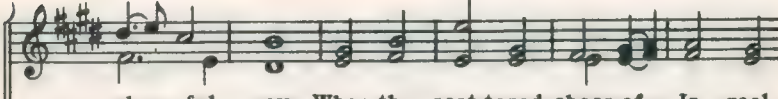
Truth bursts forth in ra - dant light, Show-ing all the path of light,
Let all hear who live to - day! This is life, the truth, the way.
Sing, re-joice, the King of love Speaks to earth from heav'n a-bove.



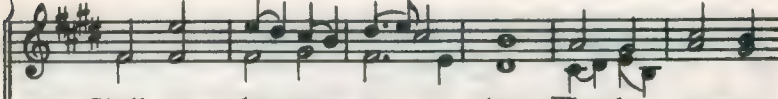
Shout ho-san-na to his name, One and all his might pro-claim.
Shout ho-san-na to his name, One and all his might pro-claim.
Shout ho-san-na to his name, One and all his might pro-claim.

With breadth $\text{♩} = 63$


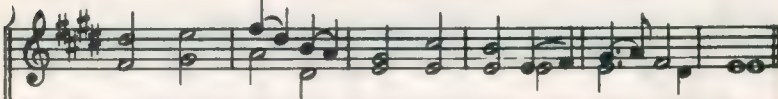
1. Come, thou glo-rious day of prom-ise; Come and spread thy
 2. Lord, how long wilt thou be an-gry? Shall thy wrath for-
 3. Oh, that soon thou wouldst to Ja-cob Thy en-live-ning



cheer-ful ray When the scat-tered sheep of Is-rael
 ev-er burn? Rise, re-deem thine an-cient peo-ple;
 Spir-it send! Of their un-be-lief and mis-ry



Shall no lon-ger go a-stray; When ho-san-nas,
 Their trans-gress-ions from them turn, King of Is-rael,
 Make, O Lord, a speed-y end. Lord, Mes-si-ah!



When ho-san-nas With u-nit-ed voice they'll cry.
 King of Is-rael, Come and set thy peo-ple free.
 Lord, Mes-si-ah! Prince of Peace o'er Is-rael reign.

Energetically ♩ = 88

1. For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fa-thers' God;
2. At the hands of foul op-press-ors, We've borne and suf-fered long;
3. Thou hast led us here in safe-ty Where the mountain bulwark stands
4. Here the wild bird swift-ly darts on His quar-ry from the heights,



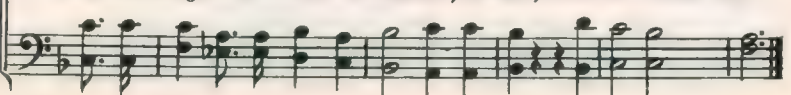
Thou hast made thy chil-dren might-y By the touch of the mountain sod;
 Thou hast been our help in weak-ness, And thy strength hath made us strong;
 As the guar-dian of the loved ones Thou hast brought from many lands.
 And the red un-tu-tored In - dian Seeketh here his rude de-lights;



Thou hast led thy chos-en Is-ra-el To freedom's last a - bode.
 A - mid ruth-less foes out - numbered, In wear-i - ness we trod;
 For the rock and for the riv-er, The val-ley's fer-tile sod,
 But the Saints for thy com - mun-ion Have sought the moun-tain sod:



For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fa - thers' God.



For the Strength of the Hills

5

We are watchers of a beacon
Whose light must never die;
We are guardians of an altar
'Midst the silence of the sky.
Here the rocks yield founts of courage,
Struck forth as by thy rod:
For the strength of the hills we bless thee
Our God, our fathers' God.

6

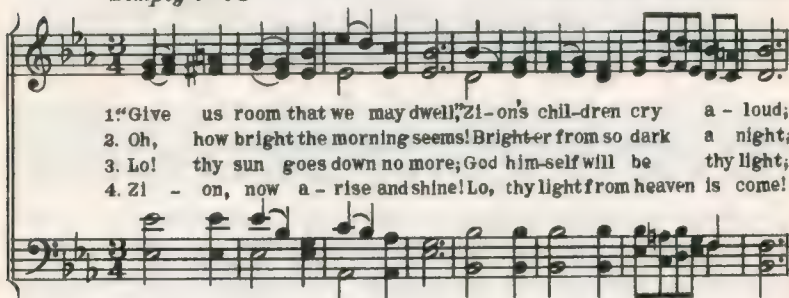
For the shadow of thy presence,
Our camp of rocks o'erspread;
For the canyons' rugged defiles
And the beetling crags o'erhead;
For the snows and for the torrents,
And for our burial sod;
For strength of the hills we bless thee
Our God, our fathers' God.

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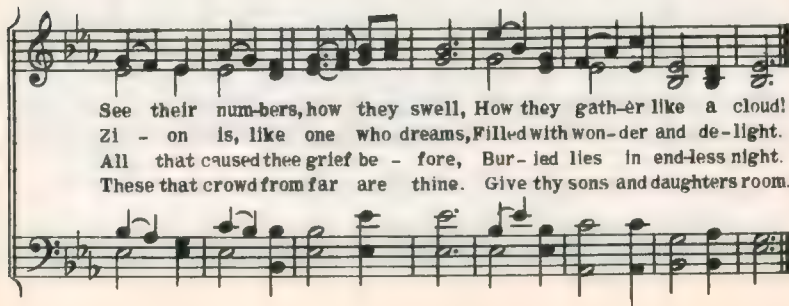
Give Us Room That We May Dwell

Simply ♩=78

WM. N. B. SHEPHERD

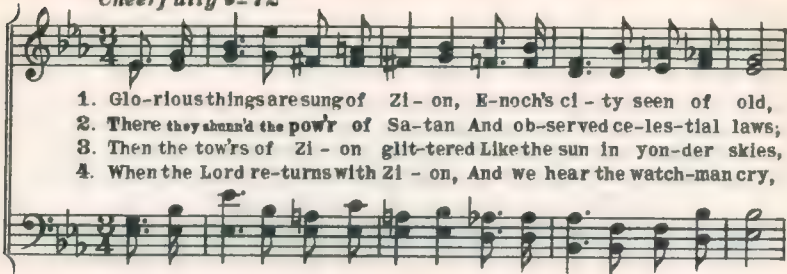


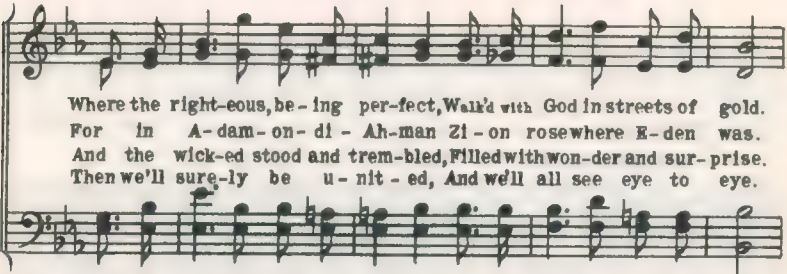
1. "Give us room that we may dwell," Zi-on's chil-dren cry a - loud;
2. Oh, how bright the morning seems! Brighter from so dark a night;
3. Lo! thy sun goes down no more; God him-self will be thy light;
4. Zi - on, now a - rise and shine! Lo, thy light from heaven is come!



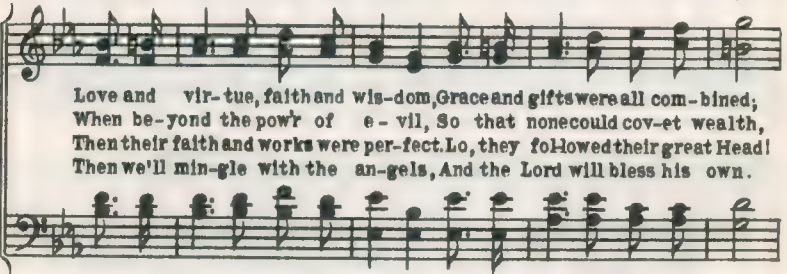
See their num-bers, how they swell, How they gath-er like a cloud!
Zi - on is, like one who dreams, Filled with won-der and de-light.
All that caused thee grief be - fore, Bur - ied lies in end-less night.
These that crowd from far are thine. Give thy sons and daughters room.

Cheerfully ♩ = 72

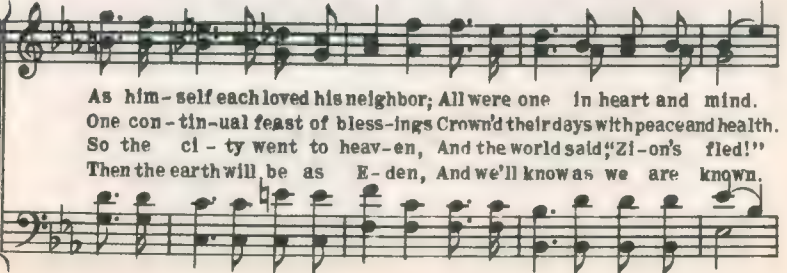
- 
1. Glo-ri-ous things are sung of Zi - on, E-noch's ci - ty seen of old,
 2. There they shan'd the pow'r of Sa-tan And ob-served ce-les-tial laws;
 3. Then the tow'rs of Zi - on glit-tered Like the sun in yon-der skies,
 4. When the Lord re-tur-ns with Zi - on, And we hear the watch-man cry,



Where the right-eous, be-ing per-fect, Walk'd with God in streets of gold.
 For in A-dam-on-di - Ah-man Zi-on rose where E-den was.
 And the wick-ed stood and trem-bled, Filled with won-der and sur-prise.
 Then we'll sure-ly be u-nit-ed, And we'll all see eye to eye.



Love and vir-tue, faith and wis-dom, Grace and gifts were all com-bined;
 When be-yond the pow'r of e-vil, So that none could cov-et wealth,
 Then their faith and works were per-fect. Lo, they fol-lowed their great Head!
 Then we'll min-gle with the an-gels, And the Lord will bless his own.



As him-self each loved his neighbor; All were one in heart and mind.
 One con-tin-ual feast of bless-ings Crown'd their days with peace and health.
 So the ci - ty went to heav-en, And the world said, "Zi-on's fled!"
 Then the earth will be as E-den, And we'll know as we are known.

Glorious Things Are Sung of Zion

As him-self each lov'd his neigh-bor; All were one in heart and mind.
 One con-tin-nual feast of blessings Crown'd their days with peace and health.
 So the ci - ty went to heav-en, And the world said, "Zi-on's fled!"
 Then the earth will be as E-den, And we'll know as we are known.

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Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

JOHN NEWTON

J. S. HANEY

Brightly ♩ = 84

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, cit-y of our God!
 2. On the Rock of A-ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
 3. See! the streams of liv-ing wa-ters, Springing from ce-les-tial love,

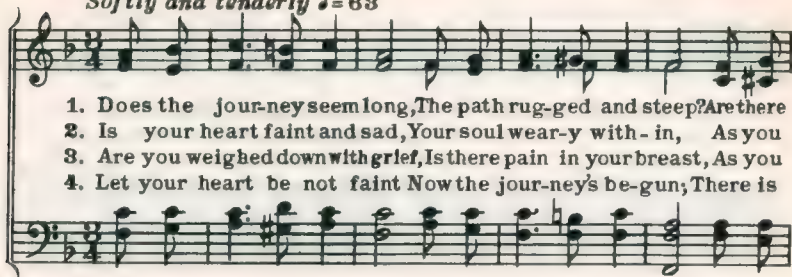
He whose word can - not be bro-ken Chose thee for his own a-bode.
 With sal-va-tion's wall sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile on all thy foes.
 With sup-ply the suns and daughters, And all fear of droug't re-move.

4. Round each habitation hov'ring,
 See the cloud and fire appear
 For a glory and a cōv'ring,
 Showing that the Lord is near.

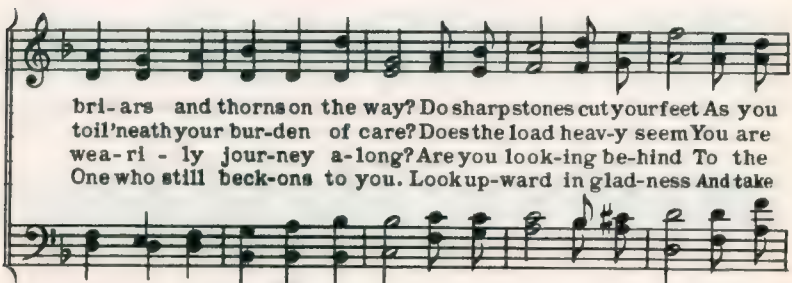
5. Blest inhabitants of Zion,
 Purchased by the Savior's blood;
 Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
 Makes them kings and priests to God.

6. While in love his Saints he raises,
 With himself to reign as King;
 All, as priests, his solemn praises
 For thank-off'rings freely bring.

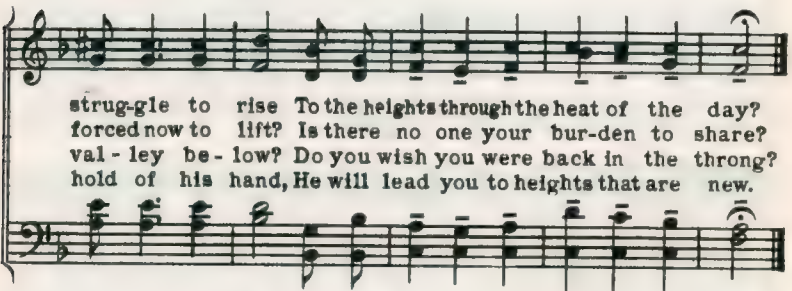
7. Fading are all worldly treasures
 With their boasted pomp and show;
 Heavenly joys and lasting pleasures,
 None but Zion's children know.

Softly and tenderly ♩ = 63


1. Does the jour-ney seem long, The path rug-ged and steep? Are there
 2. Is your heart faint and sad, Your soul wear-y with-in, As you
 3. Are you weighed down with grief, Is there pain in your breast, As you
 4. Let your heart be not faint Now the jour-ney's be-gun; There is



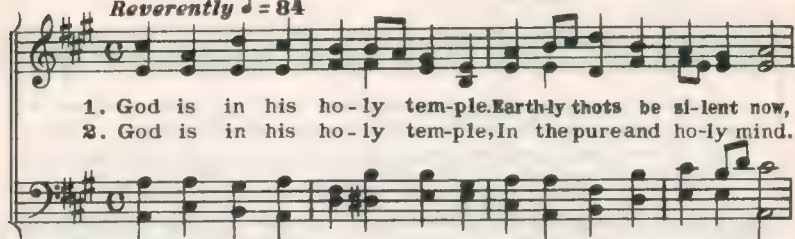
bri-ars and thorns on the way? Do sharp stones cut your feet As you
 toil 'neath your bur-den of care? Does the load heav-y seem You are
 wea-ri-ly jour-ney a-long? Are you look-ing be-hind To the
 One who still beck-ons to you. Look up-ward in glad-ness And take



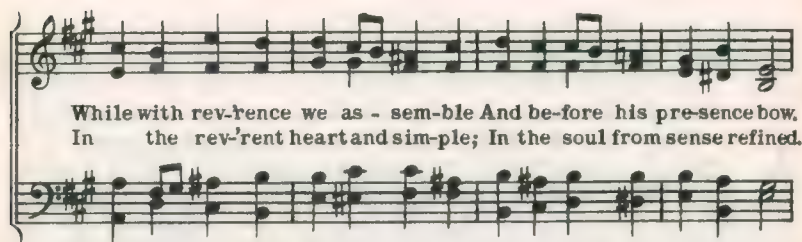
strug-gle to rise To the heights through the heat of the day?
 forced now to lift? Is there no one your bur-den to share?
 val-ley be-low? Do you wish you were back in the throng?
 hold of his hand, He will lead you to heights that are new.

5.

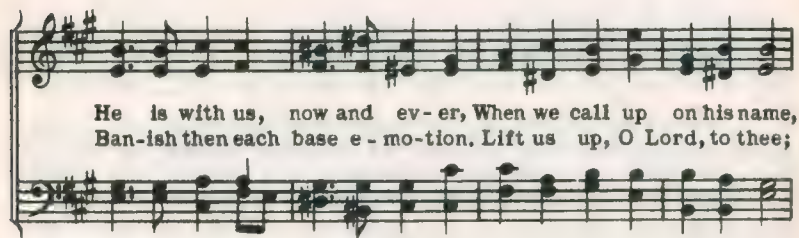
A land holy and pure
 Where all trouble doth end,
 And your life shall be free from all sin,
 Where no tears shall be shed
 For no sorrows remain;
 Take his hand and with him enter in.

Reverently ♩ = 84


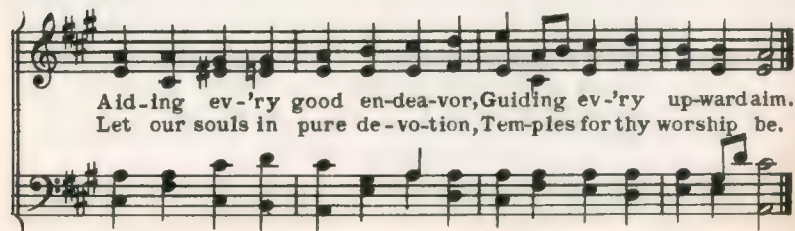
1. God is in his ho-ly tem-ple. Earthly thots be si-lent now,
2. God is in his ho-ly tem-ple, In the pure and ho-ly mind.



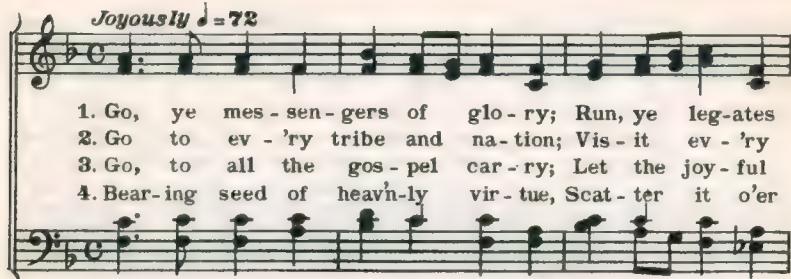
While with rev-rence we as - sem-ble And be-fore his pre-sence bow,
In the rev'-rent heart and sim-ple; In the soul from sense refined.



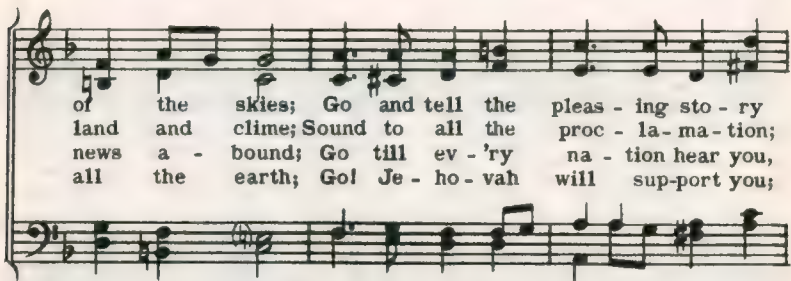
He is with us, now and ev-er, When we call up on his name,
Ban-ish then each base e - mo-tion. Lift us up, O Lord, to thee;



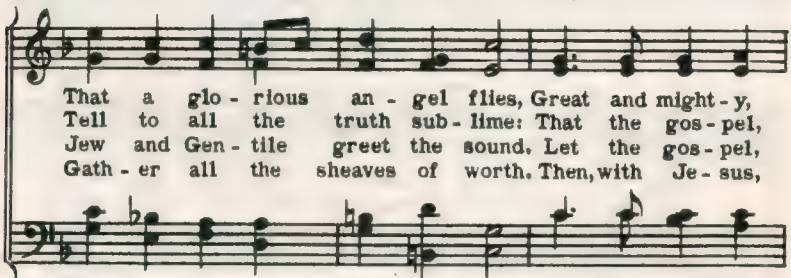
Aid-ing ev-'ry good en-dea-vor, Guiding ev-'ry up-ward aim.
Let our souls in pure de-votion, Temples for thy worship be.

Joyously ♩ = 72


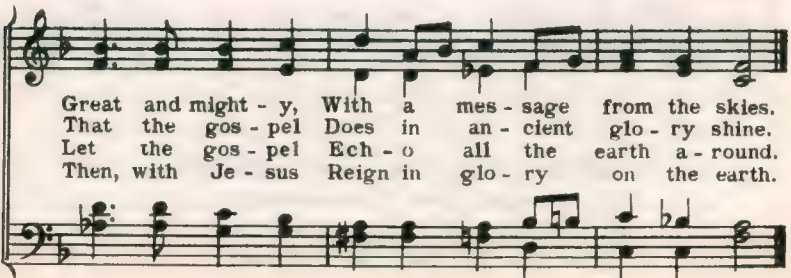
1. Go, ye mes - sen - gers of glo - ry; Run, ye leg - ates
 2. Go to ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion; Vis - it ev - 'ry
 3. Go, to all the gos - pel car - ry; Let the joy - ful
 4. Bear - ing seed of heav'n - ly vir - tue, Scat - ter it o'er



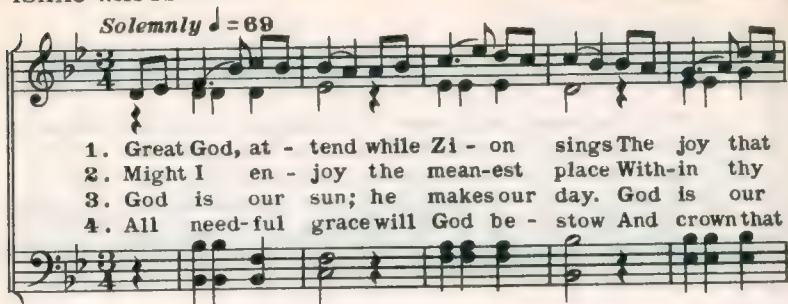
of the skies; Go and tell the pleas - ing sto - ry
 land and clime; Sound to all the proc - la - ma - tion;
 news a - bound; Go till ev - 'ry na - tion hear you,
 all the earth; Go! Je - ho - vah will sup - port you;



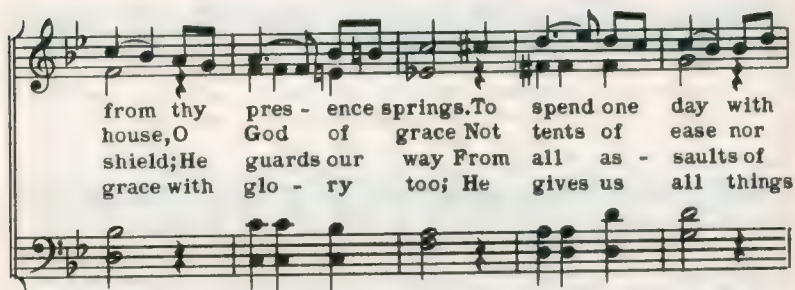
That a glo - rious an - gel flies, Great and might - y,
 Tell to all the truth sub - lime: That the gos - pel,
 Jew and Gen - tile greet the sound, Let the gos - pel,
 Gath - er all the sheaves of worth. Then, with Je - sus,



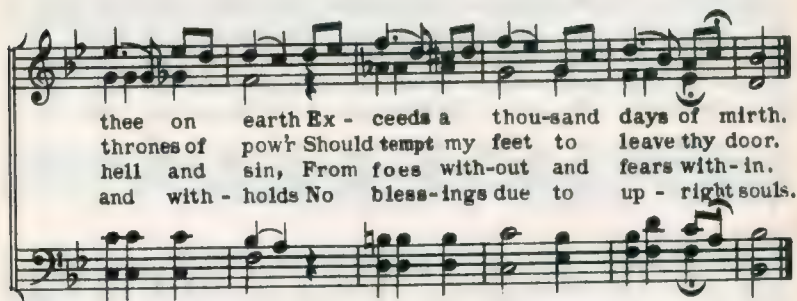
Great and might - y, With a mes - sage from the skies.
 That the gos - pel Does in an - cient glo - ry shine.
 Let the gos - pel Ech - o all the earth a - round.
 Then, with Je - sus Reign in glo - ry on the earth.

Solemnly ♩ = 69


1. Great God, at - tend while Zi - on sings The joy that
 2. Might I en - joy the mean-est place With-in thy
 3. God is our sun; he makes our day. God is our
 4. All need-ful grace will God be - stow And crown that



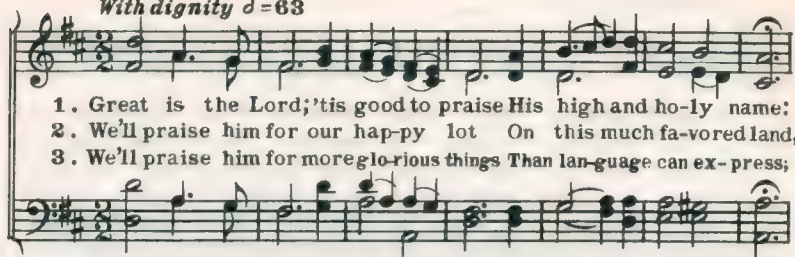
from thy pres - ence springs. To spend one day with
 house, O God of grace Not tents of ease nor
 shield; He guards our way From all as - saults of
 grace with glo - ry too; He gives us all things



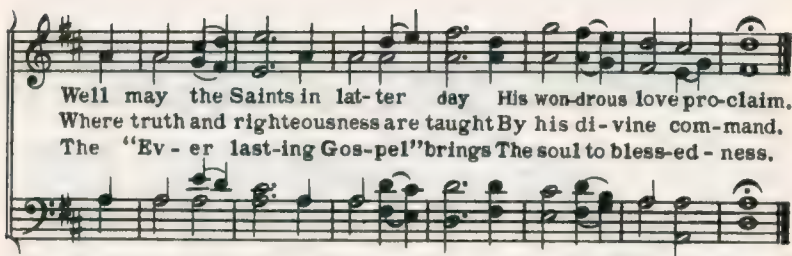
thee on earth Ex - ceeds a thou-sand days of mirth.
 thrones of pow'r Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.
 hell and sin, From foes with-out and fears with-in.
 and with - holds No bless-ings due to up - right souls.

5.

Our God, our King whose sovereign sway
 The glorious hosts of heaven obey,
 (And devils at thy presence flee)
 Blest is the man that trusts in thee!

With dignity $\text{♩} = 63$


1. Great is the Lord; 'tis good to praise His high and ho-ly name:
 2. We'll praise him for our hap-py lot On this much fa-vored land,
 3. We'll praise him for more glo-rious things Than lan-guage can ex-press;



Well may the Saints in lat-ter day His won-drous love pro-claim.
 Where truth and righteousness are taught By his di-vine com-mand.
 The "Ev-er last-ing Gos-pel" brings The soul to bless-ed-ness.

4.

The Comforter is sent again;
 His power the Church attends,
 And with the faithful will remain
 Till Jesus Christ descends.

6.

Praise him! the time, the chosen time
 To favor Zion's come;
 And all the Saints from every clime
 Will soon be gathered home.

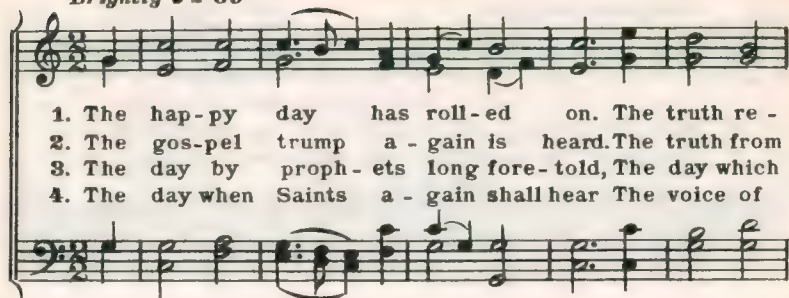
5.

We'll praise him for a Prophet's voice, The opening seals announce the day
 His people's steps to guide; Of light and truth restored,
 In this we do and will rejoice, When all in one triumphant lay,
 Though all the world deride. Will join to praise the Lord.

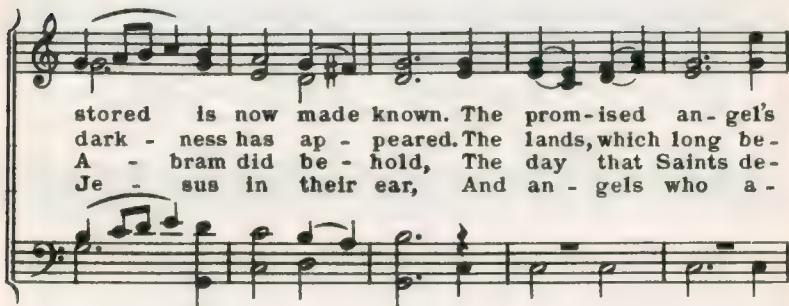
7.

PHILO DIBBLE

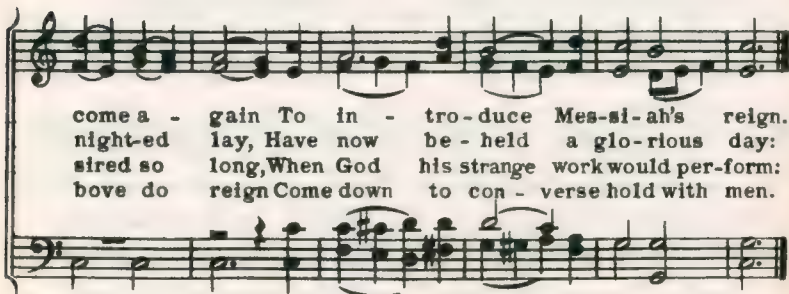
EBENEZER BEESLEY

Brightly ♩ = 69


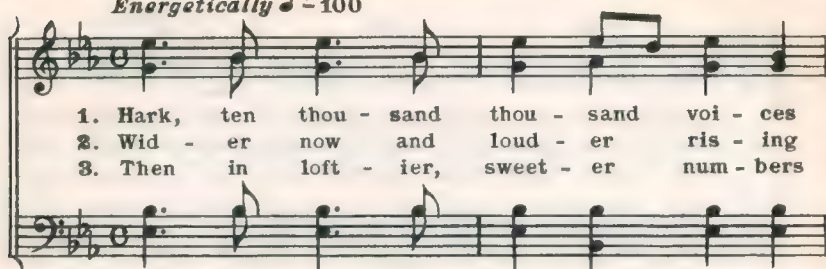
1. The hap - py day has roll - ed on. The truth re -
 2. The gos - pel trump a - gain is heard. The truth from
 3. The day by proph - ets long fore - told, The day which
 4. The day when Saints a - gain shall hear The voice of



stored is now made known. The prom - ised an - gel's
 dark - ness has ap - peared. The lands, which long be -
 A - bram did be - hold, The day that Saints de -
 Je - sus in their ear, And an - gels who a -



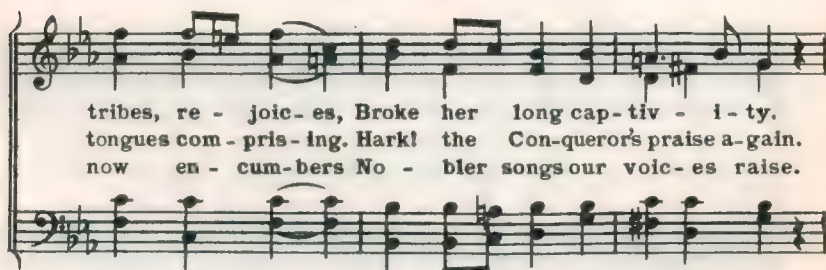
come a - gain To in - tro - duce Mes - si - ah's reign.
 night - ed lay, Have now be - held a glo - rious day:
 sired so long, When God his strange work would per - form:
 bove do reign Come down to con - verse hold with men.

Energetically ♩ = 100


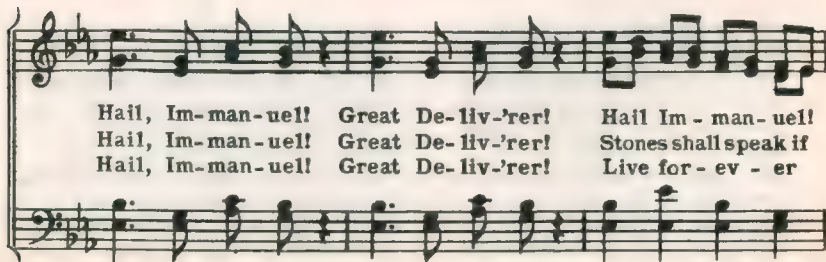
1. Hark, ten thou - sand thou - sand voi - ces
 2. Wid - er now and loud - er ris - ing
 3. Then in loft - ier, sweet - er num - bers



Sing the song of ju - bi - lee! Earth, through all her
 Swells and soars the loft - y strain, Earth's un - num - bered
 We shall sing Im - manu - el's praise. Free from all that

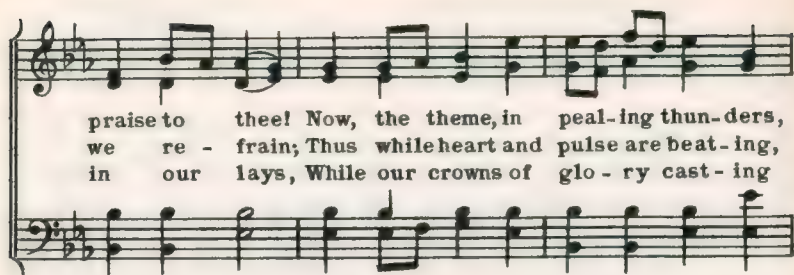


tribes, re - joic - es, Broke her long cap - tiv - i - ty.
 tongues com - pris - ing. Hark! the Con - queror's praise a - gain.
 now en - cum - bers No - bler songs our voi - ces raise.

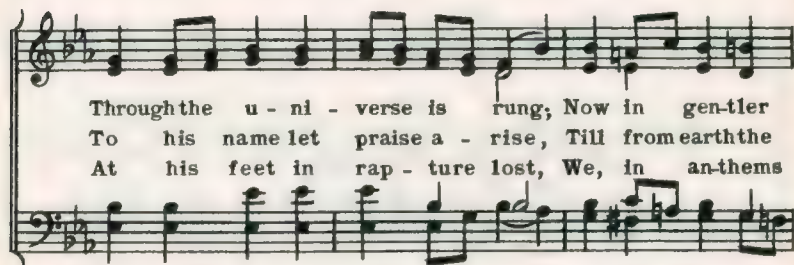


Hail, Im - man - uel! Great De - liv - rer! Hail Im - man - uel!
 Hail, Im - man - uel! Great De - liv - rer! Stones shall speak if
 Hail, Im - man - uel! Great De - liv - rer! Live for - ev - er

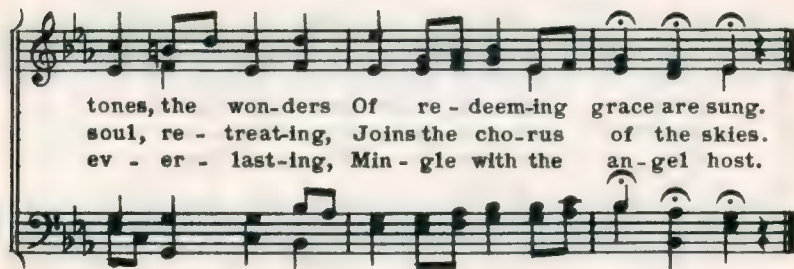
Hark, Ten Thousand Thousand Voices



praise to thee! Now, the theme, in peal-ing thun-ders,
we re - frain; Thus while heart and pulse are beat-ing,
in our lays, While our crowns of glo - ry cast-ing



Through the u - ni - verse is rung, Now in gen-tler
To his name let praise a - rise, Till from earth the
At his feet in rap - ture lost, We, in an-thems



tones, the won-ders Of re - deem-ing grace are sung.
soul, re - treat-ing, Joins the cho-rus of the skies.
ev - er - last-ing, Min - gle with the an-gel host.

4.

But till that great consummation,
That bright Sabbath of mankind,
Till each distant tribe and nation
Tastes the bliss by God designed.
Speed the gospel! Let its tidings
Gladden ev'ry human mind!
Be its silver trumpets sounded;
Let the joyous echoes roll
Till a sea of bliss unbounded
Spreads on earth from pole to pole!

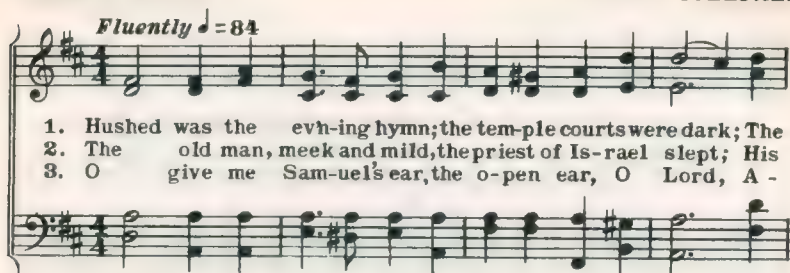
5.

Then shall come the great Messiah,
In millennial glory crowned;
Israel's hope, and earth's desire,
Now triumphant and renowned.
Hail, Messiah! Reign forever!
Heav'n to earth reflects the sound
Heav'n and earth with all their regions,
At his footstool prostrate fall;
Heaven and earth with all their legions
Crown Immanuel, Lord of all.

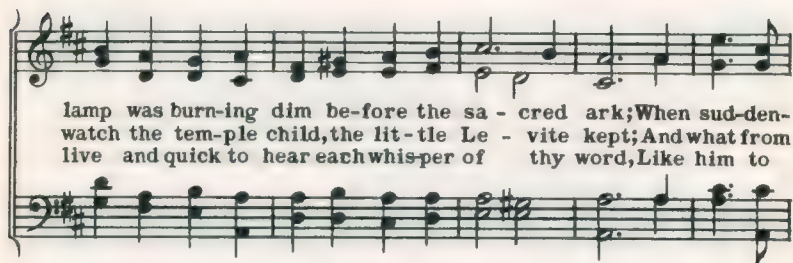
JAMER D. BURNS

ARTHUR SULLIVAN

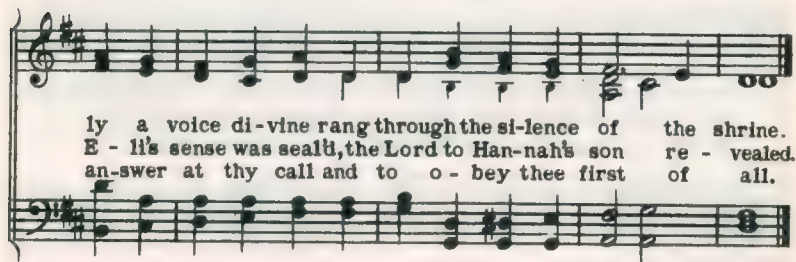
Fluently ♩ = 84



1. Hushed was the evh-ing hymn; the tem-ple courts were dark; The
 2. The old man, meek and mild, the priest of Is-rael slept; His
 3. O give me Sam-uel's ear, the o-pen ear, O Lord, A -



lamp was burn-ing dim be-fore the sa - cred ark; When sud-den-
 watch the tem-ple child, the lit-tle Le - vite kept; And what from
 live and quick to hear each whisper of thy word, Like him to



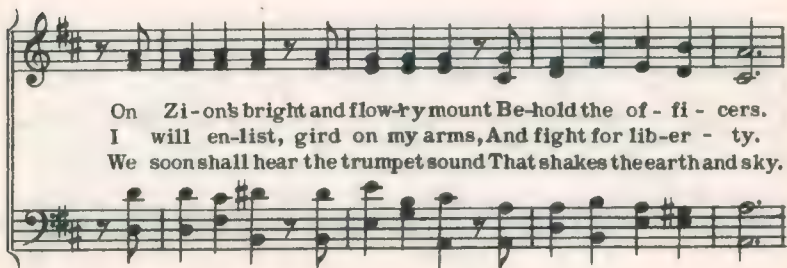
ly a voice di-vine rang through the si-lence of the shrine.
 E - li's sense was seal'd, the Lord to Han-nah's son re - vealed.
 an-swer at thy call and to o - bey thee first of all.

4.
 O give me Samuel's heart,
 A lowly heart, that waits,
 Wherein thy house thou art
 Or watches at thy gates,
 By day and night, a heart that still
 Moves at the breathing of thy will!

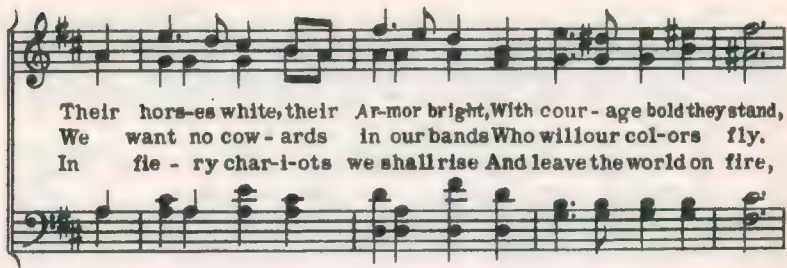
5.
 O give me Samuel's mind,
 A sweet and murm'ring faith,
 Obedient and resigned
 To thee in life and death,
 That I may read with childlike eyes,
 Truths that are hidden from the wise!

In march style ♩ = 100

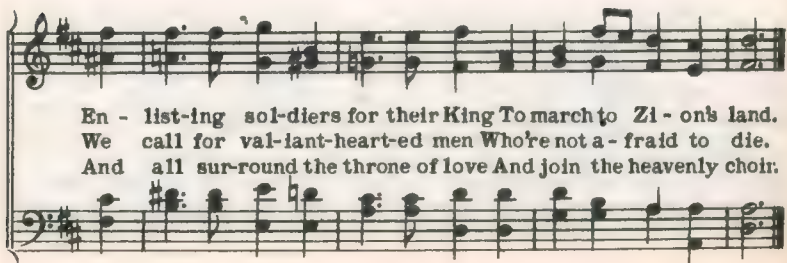

1. Hark, lis-ten to the trumpet-ers! They sound for vol-un-teers,
 2. It sets my heart all in a flame A sol-dier brave to be;
 3. Lift up your heads, ye sol-diers bold; Redemption now draws nigh;



On Zi-on's bright and flow-ry mount Be-hold the of-fi-cers.
 I will en-list, gird on my arms, And fight for lib-er-ty.
 We soon shall hear the trumpet sound That shakes the earth and sky.



Their hors-es white, their Ar-mor bright, With cour-age bold they stand,
 We want no cow-ards in our bands Who will our col-ors fly.
 In fie-ry char-i-ots we shall rise And leave the world on fire,



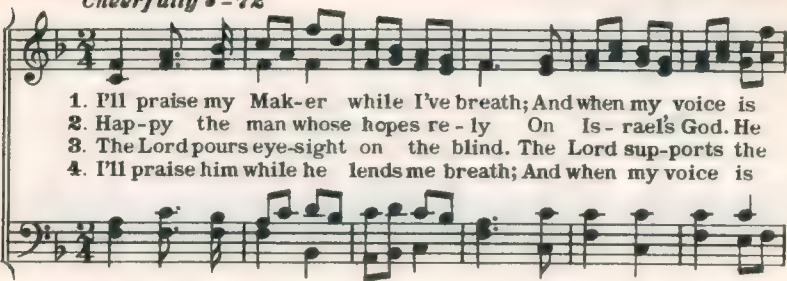
En-list-ing sol-diers for their King To march to Zi-on's land.
 We call for val-i-ant-heart-ed men Who're not a-fraid to die.
 And all sur-round the throne of love And join the heavenly choir.

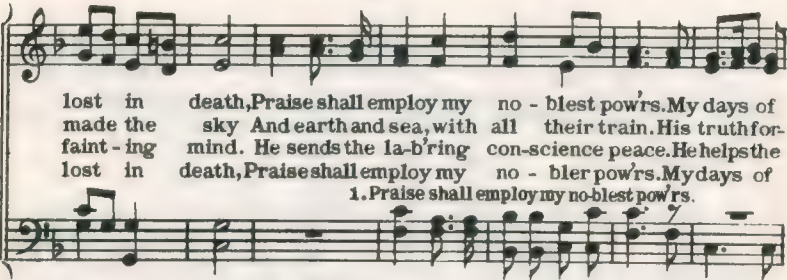
I'll Praise My Maker While I've Breath

ISAAC WATTS

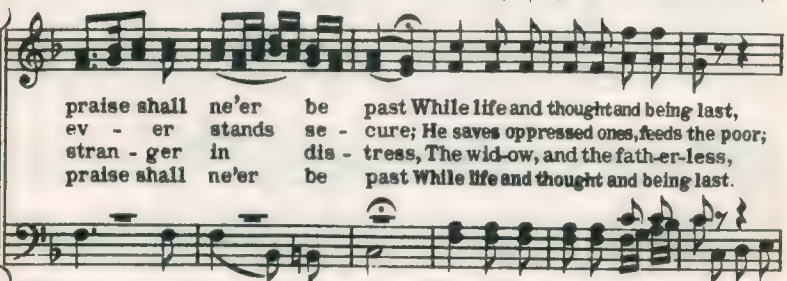
Cheerfully ♩ = 72

J. G. FONES

- 
1. I'll praise my Mak-er while I've breath; And when my voice is
 2. Hap-py the man whose hopes re-ly On Is-rael's God. He
 3. The Lord pours eye-sight on the blind. The Lord sup-ports the
 4. I'll praise him while he lends me breath; And when my voice is

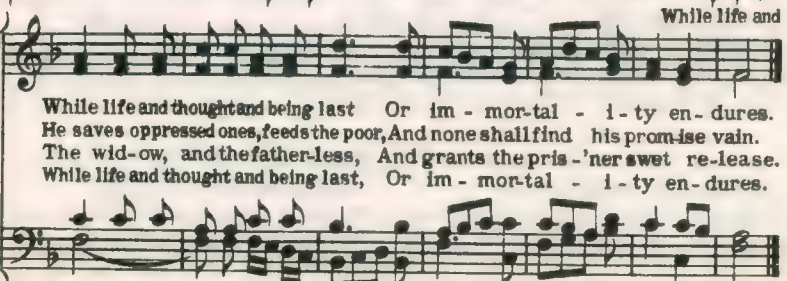


lost in death, Praise shall employ my no - blest pow'rs. My days of
made the sky And earth and sea, with all their train. His truth for-
faint - ing mind. He sends the la-b'ring con-science peace. He helps the
lost in death, Praise shall employ my no - bler pow'rs. My days of
1. Praise shall employ my no-blest pow'rs.



praise shall ne'er be past While life and thought and being last,
ev - er stands se - cure; He saves oppressed ones, feeds the poor;
stran - ger in dis - tress, The wid-ow, and the fath-er-less,
praise shall ne'er be past While life and thought and being last.

While life and



While life and thought and being last Or im - mor-tal - i - ty en - dures.
He saves oppressed ones, feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain.
The wid-ow, and the fath-er-less, And grants the pris - 'ner sweet re - lease.
While life and thought and being last, Or im - mor-tal - i - ty en - dures.

thought and be-ing last,

GEORGE CARELESS

Gladly ♩ = 84

1. I saw a might - y an - gel fly; To
 2. Truth is the ti - dings which he bears, The
 3. He cries and with a might - y voice; Ye

earth he bent his way, A mes - sage
 gos - pel's joy - ful sound, To calm our
 na - tions lend an ear, And isles and

bear - ing from on high To cheer the sons of day.
 doubts, to chase our fears, And make our joys a - bound.
 con - ti - nents re - joice, The great Re - deem - er's near!

4.

He cries. Let ev'ry ear attend,
 And thrones and empires all!
 Fear God, and make the Lord your friend,
 The King, the Lord of all!

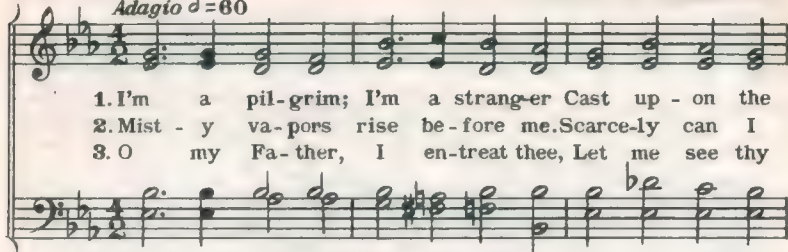
5.

Fear God, and worship him who made.
 The heavens, earth, and sea.
 Fear him on whom your sins were laid,
 Who died to make you free.

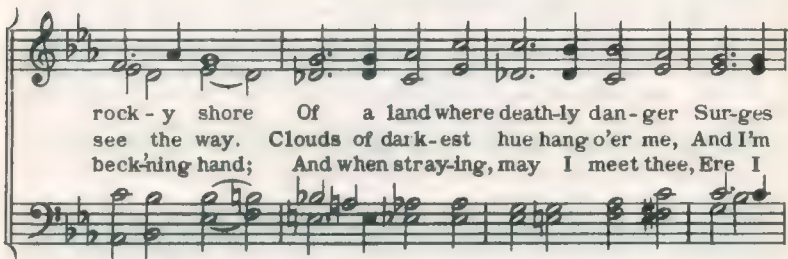
I'm a Pilgrim; I'm a Stranger

H. H. PETERSEN

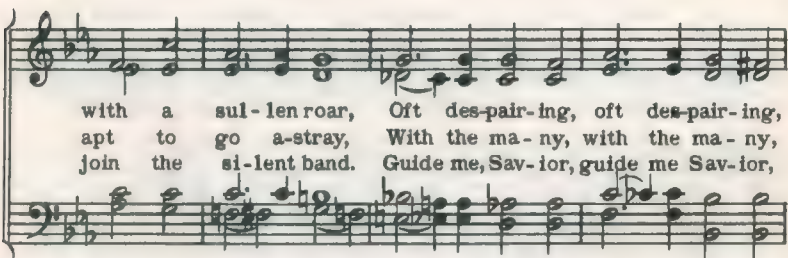
LE ROY J. ROBERTSON

Adagio $\text{♩} = 80$


1. I'm a pil-grim; I'm a stran-ger Cast up - on the
 2. Mist - y va-pors rise be-fore me. Scarce-ly can I
 3. O my Fa-ther, I en-treat thee, Let me see thy



rock - y shore Of a land where death-ly dan-ger Sur-ges
 see the way. Clouds of dark-est hue hang o'er me, And I'm
 beck-n'g hand; And when stray-ing, may I meet thee, Ere I



with a sul-len roar, Oft des-pair-ing, oft des-pair-ing,
 apt to go a-stray, With the ma-n'y, with the ma-n'y,
 join the si-lent band. Guide me, Sav-ior, guide me Sav-ior,



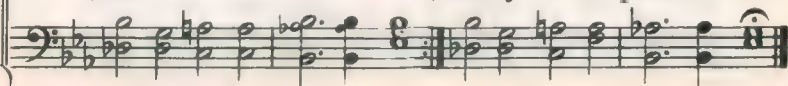
1st and 2d ten. rit. *3 ten. rit.*

Lest I reach my home no more.

That are now the vul-ture's prey.

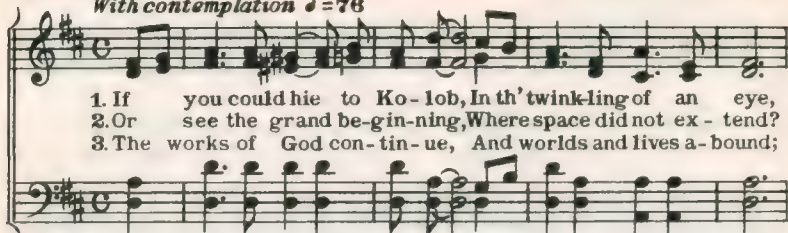
(Omit

) Safe-ly to the promised land.

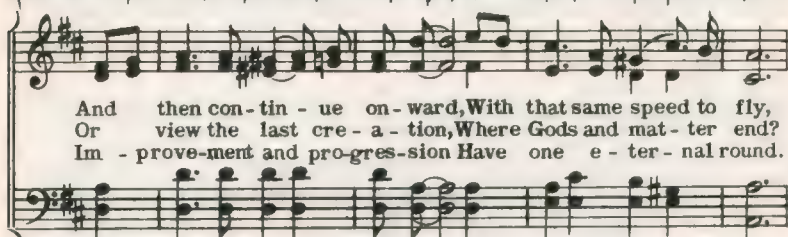


WILLIAM W. PHELPS

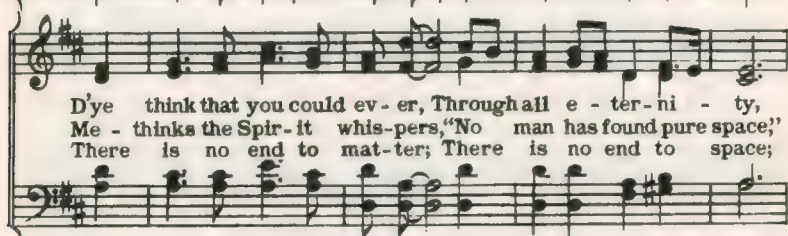
JOSEPH J. DAYNES

With contemplation ♩ = 76


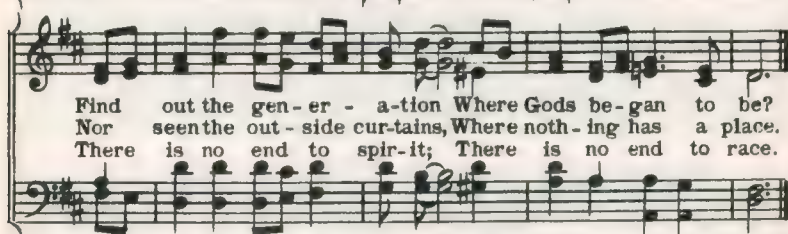
1. If you could hie to Ko-lob, In th' twinkling of an eye,
 2. Or see the grand be-gin-ning, Where space did not ex-tend?
 3. The works of God con-tin-ue, And worlds and lives a-bound;



And then con-tin-ue on-ward, With that same speed to fly,
 Or view the last cre-a-tion, Where Gods and mat-ter end?
 Im-prove-ment and pro-gres-sion Have one e-ter-nal round.



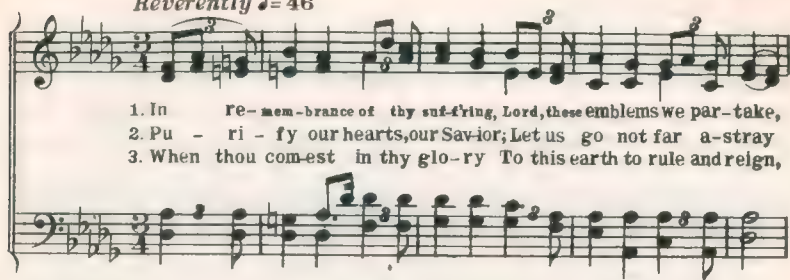
D'y'e think that you could ev-er, Through all e-ter-ni-ty,
 Me-thinks the Spir-it whis-pers, "No man has found pure space;"
 There is no end to mat-ter; There is no end to space;



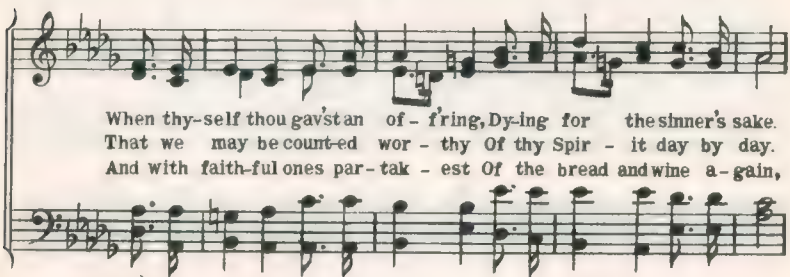
Find out the gen-er-a-tion Where Gods be-gan to be?
 Nor seen the out-side cur-tains, Where noth-ing has a place.
 There is no end to spir-it; There is no end to race.

4. There is no end to virtue;
 There is no end to might;
 There is no end to wisdom;
 There is no end to light.
 There is no end to union;
 There is no end to youth;
 There is no end to priest-hood;
 There is no end to truth.

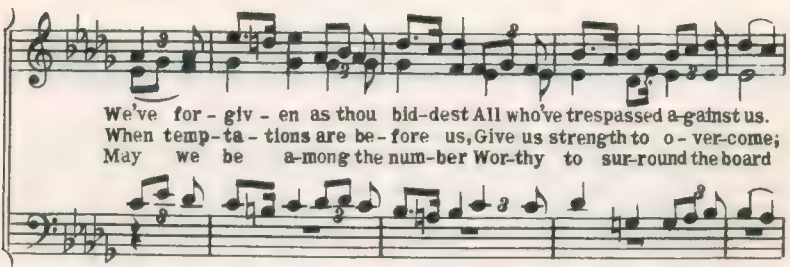
5. There is no end to glory;
 There is no end to love;
 There is no end to glory;
 There is no death above.
 There is no end to glory;
 There is no end to love;
 There is no end to being;
 There is no death above.

Reverently ♩ = 46


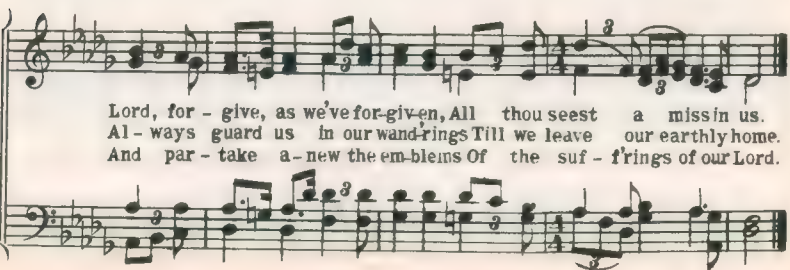
1. In re-mem-brance of thy suf-f'ring, Lord, these emblems we par-take,
 2. Pu - ri - fy our hearts, our Sav-ior; Let us go not far a-stray
 3. When thou comest in thy glo-ry To this earth to rule and reign,



When thy-self thou gav'st an of-f'ring, Dy-ing for the sin-ner's sake.
 That we may be count-ed wor - thy Of thy Spir - it day by day.
 And with faith-ful ones par-tak - est Of the bread and wine a-gain,



We've for - giv - en as thou bid-dest All who've trespassed a-against us.
 When temp-ta - tions are be - fore us, Give us strength to o - ver-come;
 May we be a-mong the num-ber Wor-thy to sur-round the board



Lord, for - give, as we've for-giv-en, All thou seest a miss in us.
 Al - ways guard us in our wand-rings Till we leave our earthly home.
 And par - take a-new the em-bles Of the suf - f'ring of our Lord.

Reverently ♩=50

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on thee.



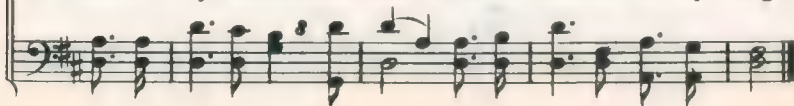
While the near - er waters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
 Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past.
 All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.



Steadily ♩ = 78

1. Lean on my am - ple arm, Oh, thou de pressed!
 2. Lift up thy tear - ful eyes, Sad heart, to me;

And I will bid the storm Cease in thy breast.
 I am the sac - ri - fice Of - fered for thee.

What - e'er thy lot may be, — On life's complain-ing sea,
 In me thy pain shall cease, In me is thy re-lease,

If thou wilt come to me, Thou shalt have rest.
 In me thou shalt have peace E - ter - nal - ly.

If thou wilt come to Me, Thou shalt have rest.
 In me thou shalt have peace E - ter - nal - ly.

With great dignity ♩ = 54

A might-y for-tress is our God, A tower of strength ne'er

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

fail - ing. A help-er might-y is our God, O'er ills of

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics continue below the staves.

life pre - vall-ing. He o-ver-com-eth all. He save-eth

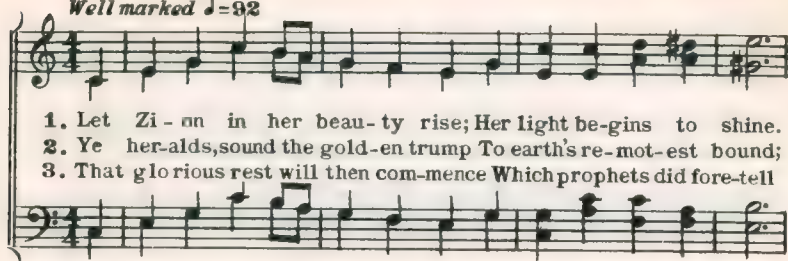
The third system of musical notation. The melody and accompaniment continue. The lyrics continue below the staves.

from the fall. His might and pow'r are great. He all things

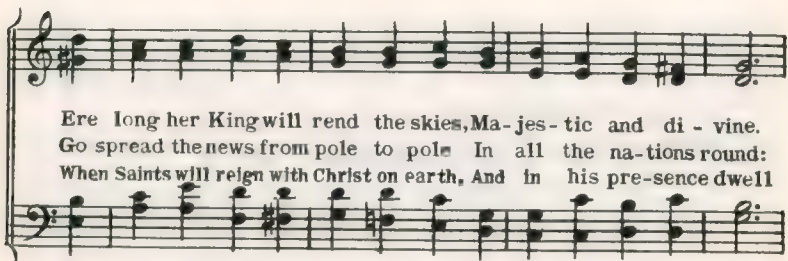
The fourth system of musical notation. The melody and accompaniment continue. The lyrics continue below the staves.

did cre - ate And he shall reign for - ev - er more.

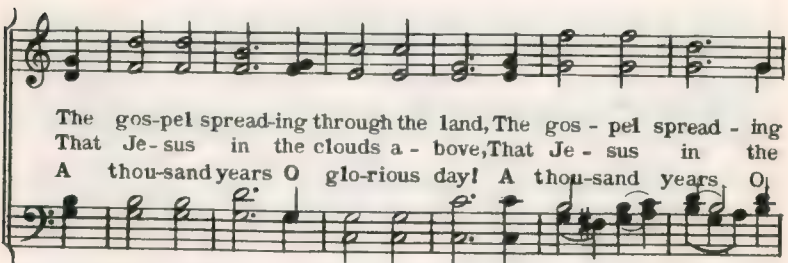
The fifth and final system of musical notation on this page. The melody and accompaniment conclude with a double bar line. The lyrics conclude below the staves.

Well marked ♩ = 92


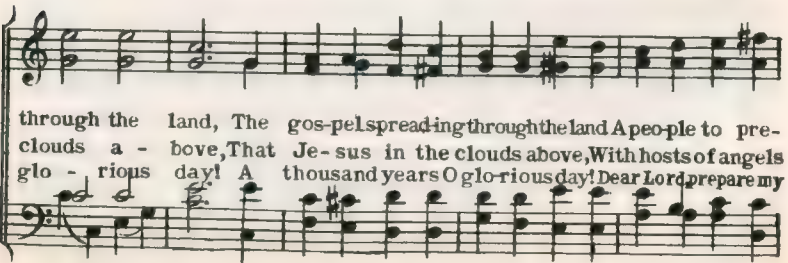
1. Let Zi - on in her beau - ty rise; Her light be - gins to shine.
 2. Ye her - alds, sound the gold - en trump To earth's re - mot - est bound;
 3. That glo - rious rest will then com - mence Which prophets did fore - tell



Ere long her King will rend the skies, Ma - jes - tic and di - vine.
 Go spread the news from pole to pole In all the na - tions round:
 When Saints will reign with Christ on earth, And in his pre - sence dwell



The gos - pel spread - ing through the land, The gos - pel spread - ing
 That Je - sus in the clouds a - bove, That Je - sus in the
 A thou - sand years O glo - rious day! A thou - sand years O



through the land, The gos - pels spread - ing through the land A peo - ple to pre -
 clouds a - bove, That Je - sus in the clouds above, With hosts of an - gels
 glo - rious day! A thousand years O glo - rious day! Dear Lord, pre - pare my

Let Zion in Her Beauty Rise

pare To meet the Lord and E-noch's band, Tri-umphant in the air.
too, Will soon ap-pear his Saints to save, His en-e-mies sub-due,
heart To stand with thee on Zi-on's mount And never more to part.

263

He Died! The Great Redeemer Died

ISAAC WATTS

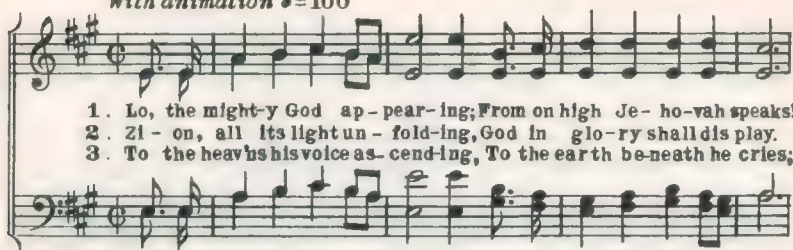
GEORGE CARELESS

Reverently ♩ = 88

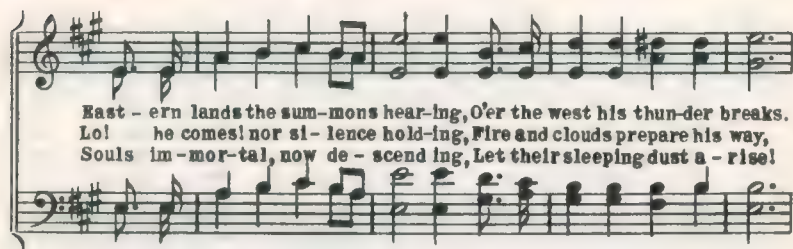
1. He died! the Great Re-deem-er died, And Is-rael's
2. Come, Saints, and drop a tear or two For him who
3. Here's love and grief be-yond de-gree; The Lord of
4. The ris-ing Lord for-sook the tomb. In vain the

daugh-ters wept a-round; A sol-emn dark-ness
groaned be-neath your load; He shed a thou-sand
glo-ry died for men; But lo! what sud-den
tomb for-bade him rise; Che-ru-bic le-gions

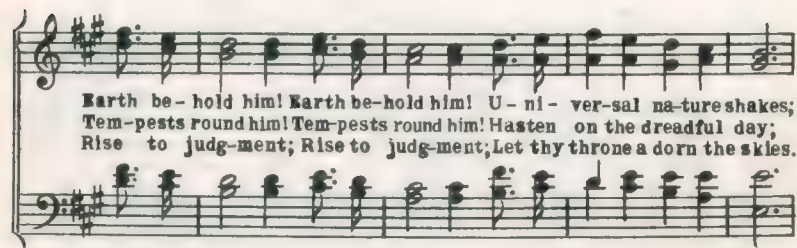
veiled the sky, A sud-den trem-bling shook the ground.
drops for you, A thou-sand drops of pre-cious blood.
joys were heard! Je-sus, though dead, re-vived a-gain.
guard him home, And shout him wel-come to the skies.

With animation ♩ = 100


1. Lo, the might-y God ap-pear-ing; From on high Je-ho-vah speaks!
 2. Zi-on, all its light un-fold-ing, God in glo-ry shall dis play.
 3. To the heav'n his voice as-cend-ing, To the earth be-neath he cries;



East-ern lands the sum-mons hear-ing, O'er the west his thun-der breaks.
 Lo! he comes! nor si-lence hold-ing, Fire and clouds prepare his way,
 Souls im-mor-tal, now de-scend-ing, Let their sleeping dust a-rise!



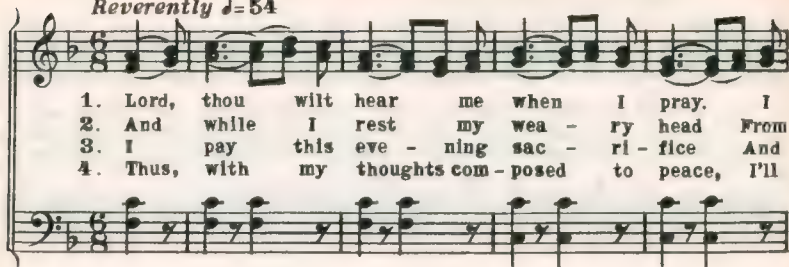
Earth be-hold him! Earth be-hold him! U-ni-ver-sal na-tures shakes;
 Tem-pests round him! Tem-pests round him! Hasten on the dreadful day;
 Rise to judg-ment; Rise to judg-ment; Let thy throne adorn the skies.



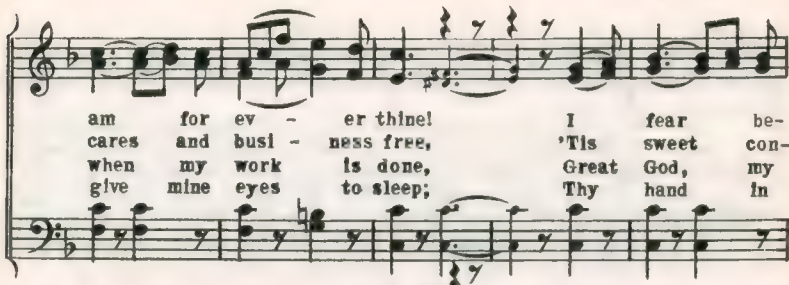
Earth be-hold him! Earth be-hold him! U-ni-ver-sal na-tures shakes.
 Tem-pests round him! Tem-pests round him! Hasten on the dreadful day.
 Rise to judg-ment; Rise to judg-ment; Let thy throne adorn the skies.

ISAAC WATTS

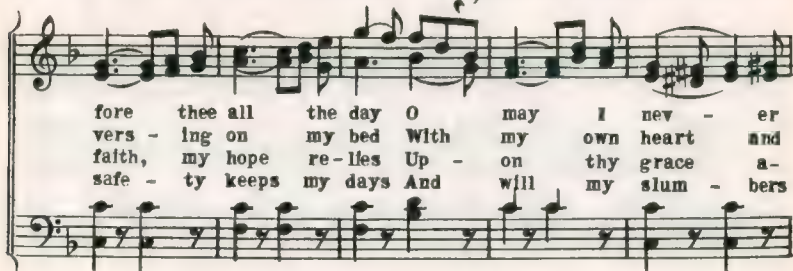
JOSEPH J. DAYNES

Reverently ♩ = 54


1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray. I
 2. And while I rest my weary head From
 3. I pay this evening sacrifice And
 4. Thus, with my thoughts composed to peace, I'll



am for ever thine! I fear be-
 cares and business free, 'Tis sweet con-
 when my work is done, Great God, my
 give mine eyes to sleep; Thy hand in



fore thee all the day O may I nev - er
 vers - ing on my bed With my own heart and
 faith, my hope re - lies Up - on thy grace a -
 safe - ty keeps my days And will my slum - bers



sin. O may I nev - er sin.
 thee, With my own heart and thee.
 lone, Up - on thy grace a lone.
 keep, And will my slum - bers keep.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES

LEROY J. ROBERTSON

Majestically $\text{♩} = 52$

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, The glo - ry
 2. Sun of our life, thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our
 3. Our mid - night is thy smile with - drawn; Our noon - tide

flames from sun and star, Cen - ter and soul of
 path the glow of day; Star of our hope, thy
 is thy gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, thy

ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
 sof - ten'd light Cheers the long watches of the night.
 mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.

4.

Lord of all life, below, above,
 Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
 Before thy ever-blazing throne
 We ask no luster of our own.

5.

Grant us thy truth to make us free,
 And kindle hearts that burn for thee
 Till all thy living altars claim
 One holy light, one heav'nly flame.

SOMETIME WE'LL UNDERSTAND

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS

JAMES McGRANAHAN

Tenderly ♩ = 58

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
 2. We'll catch the broken threads again And fin-ish what we here be-gan;
 3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were over many a cher-ish'd plan,

We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there sometime we'll understand.
 Heav'n will the mys-ter-les ex-plain, And then, ah then we'll understand.
 Why song has ceased when scarce begun 'Tis there sometime we'll understand.

Then trust in God through all thy days; Fear not, for he doth hold thy hand;

Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Sometime, sometime we'll un-der-stand.

4.

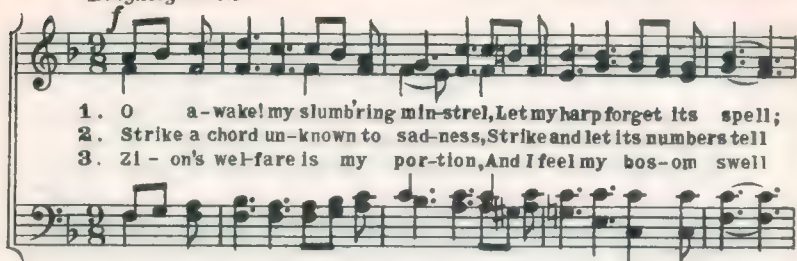
Why what we long for most of all
 Eludes so oft our eager hand,
 Why hopes are crushed and castles fall,
 Up there, sometime we'll understand.

5

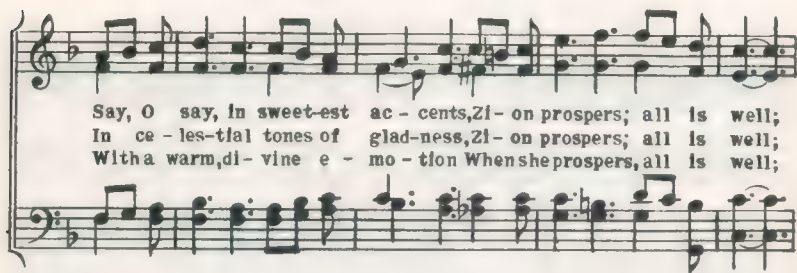
God knows the way; he holds the key;
 He guides us with unerring hand;
 Sometime with tearless eyes we'll see,
 Yes, there, up there we'll understand.

ELIZA R. SNOW

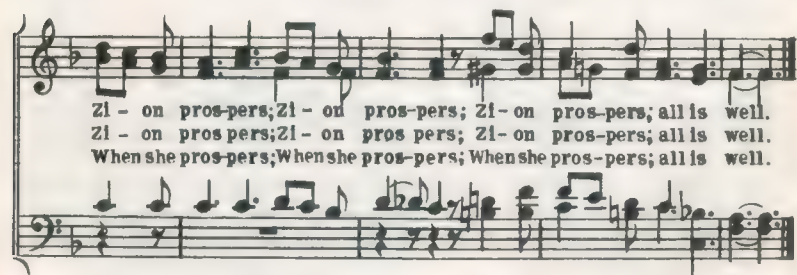
EVAN STEPHENS

Brightly ♩ = 72


1. O a-wake! my slumb'ring min-strel, Let my harp forget its spell;
 2. Strike a chord un-known to sad-ness, Strike and let its numbers tell
 3. Zi-on's wel-fare is my por-tion, And I feel my bos-om swell



Say, O say, in sweet-est ac-cents, Zi-on prospers; all is well;
 In ce-les-tial tones of glad-ness, Zi-on prospers; all is well;
 With a warm, di-vine e-mo-tion When she prospers, all is well;



Zi-on pros-pers; Zi-on pros-pers; Zi-on pros-pers; all is well.
 Zi-on pros-pers; Zi-on pros-pers; Zi-on pros-pers; all is well.
 When she pros-pers; When she pros-pers; When she pros-pers; all is well.

4

Zion, lo, the day is dawning,
 Though the darksome shadows swell,
 Faith and hope prelude the morning;
 Thou art prosp'ring; all is well;
 Thou art prosp'ring; Thou art prosp'ring.
 Thou art prosp'ring; all is well.

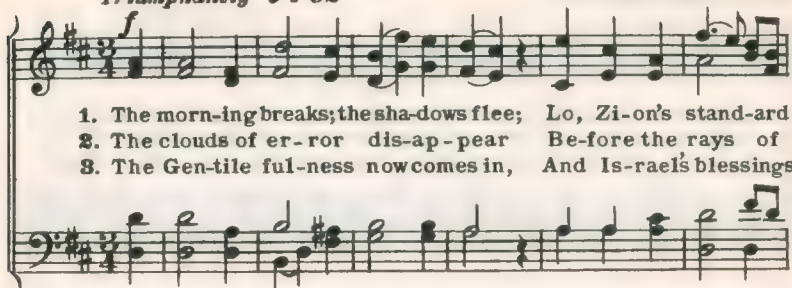
5.

Thy swift messengers are treading
 Thy high courts where princes dwell,
 And thy glorious light is spreading;
 Zion prospers; all is well;
 Zion prospers; Zion prospers;
 Zion prospers; all is well.

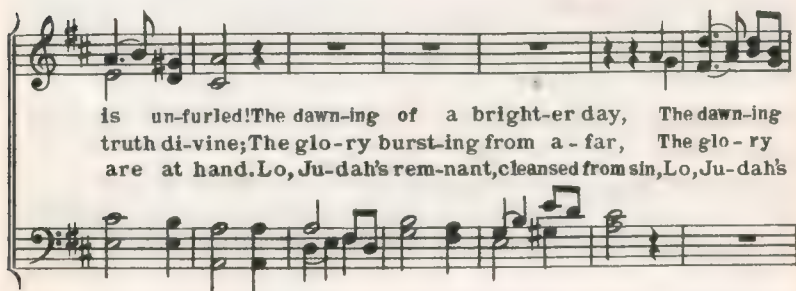
PARLEY P. PRATT

Triumphantly ♩ = 92

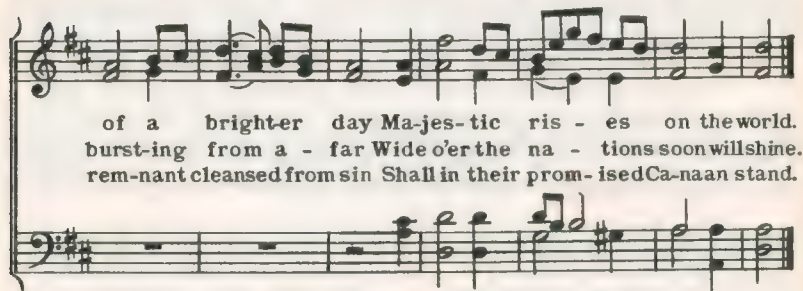
GEORGE CARELESS



1. The morn-ingbreaks; the sha-dows flee; Lo, Zi-on's stand-ard
 2. The clouds of er-ror dis-ap-pear Be-fore the rays of
 3. The Gen-tile ful-ness now comes in, And Is-rael's blessings



is un-furled! The dawn-ing of a bright-er day, The dawn-ing
 truth di-vine; The glo-ry burst-ing from a - far, The glo-ry
 are at hand. Lo, Ju-dah's rem-nant, cleansed from sin, Lo, Ju-dah's



of a brighter day Ma-jes-tic ris-es on the world.
 burst-ing from a - far Wide o'er the na - tions soon will shine.
 rem-nant cleansed from sin Shall in their prom-ised Ca-naan stand.

4.

Jehovah speaks! let earth give ear,
 And Gentile nations turn and live.
 His mighty arm is making bare,
 His mighty arm is making bare
 His cov'nant people to receive.

5.

Angels from heav'n and truth from earth
 Have met, and both have record borne;
 Thus Zion's light is bursting forth,
 Thus Zion's light is bursting forth
 To bring her ransomed children home.

ELIZA R. SNOW

With deep feeling ♩ = 60*Solo*

1. O my Fa - ther, thou that dwell - est In the
 2. For a wise and glo - rious pur - pose Thou hast
 3. I had learned to call thee, Fa - ther, Thro' thy
 4. When I leave this frail ex - ist - ence, When I

1. O my Fa - ther, thou that dwell - est
 2. For a wise and glo - rious pur - pose
 3. I had learned to call Thee Fa - ther,
 4. When I leave this frail ex - ist - ence,

high and glo - rious place! Whenshall I re - gain thy
 placed me here on earth, And with - held the re - col -
 Spir - it from on high; But, un - til the Key of
 lay this mor - tal by, Fa - ther, Moth - er, may I

In the high and glo - rious place!
 Thou hast placed me here on earth,
 Thro' thy Spirit from on high;
 When I lay this mor - tal by,

Whenshall I re - gain thy
 And with - held the re - col -
 But, un - til the Key of
 Fa - ther, Mother, may I

○ My Father

pres-ence And a - gain be- hold thy face? In thy
 lec - tion Of my for - mer friends and birth; Yet oft -
 Know-ledge Was re - stored, I knew not why. In the
 meet you In your roy - al courts on high? Then, at

pres-ence And a-gain be-hold thy face? In thy
 lec - tion Of my for-mer friends and birth; Yet oft-
 Know-ledge Was restored, I knew not why, In the
 meet you In your royal courts on high? Then, at

ho - ly hab-i - ta-tion Did my spir - it once re-
 times a sec- ret something Whispered, You're a stranger
 heav'n's are par-ents sin-gle? No; the thought makes reason
 length, when I've com-pleted All you sent me forth to

In thy ho - ly hab - i - ta-tion Did my spir-it once re-
 Yet oft-times a se - cret something Whispered, you're a stranger
 In the heav'ns are parents sin-gle? No; the thought makes reason
 Then at length, when I've completed All you sent me forth to

○ My Father

side? In my first prim - e - val childhood, Was I
 here"; And I felt that I had wan-dered from a
 stare! Truth is rea- son; truth e - ter - nal Tells me
 do, With your mu - tual ap - pro - ba - tion Let me

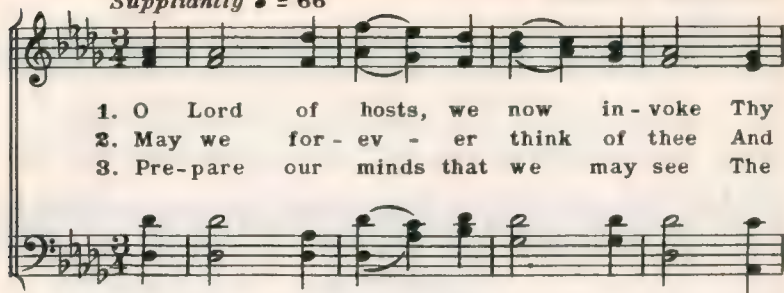
side? In my first prime - val childhood Was I
 here"; And I felt that I had wan-dered From a
 stare! Truth is reason; truth e - ter - nal Tells me
 do, With your mutual ap-pro-ba-tion Let me

nur - tured near thy side?
 more ex - alt - ed sphere.
 I've a moth - er there.
 come and dwell with you.

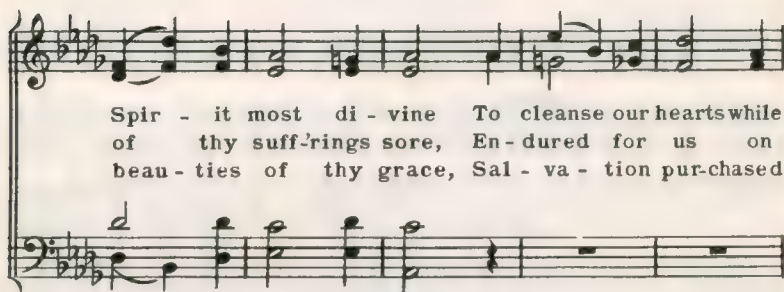
nur - tured near thy side, near thy side?
 more ex - alt - ed sphere, ex - alt - ed sphere.
 I've a moth - er there, a moth - er there.
 come and dwell with you, and dwell with you.

A. DALRYMPLE

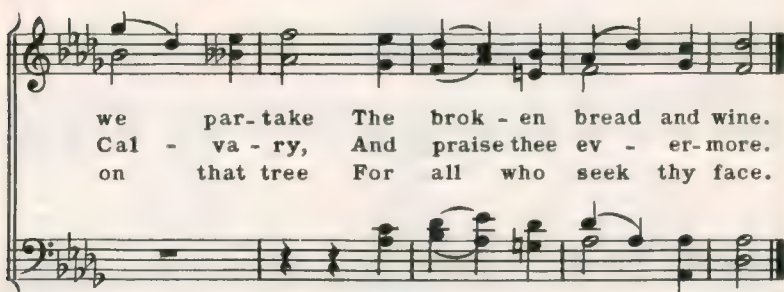
GEORGE CARELESS

Suppliantly ♩ = 66


1. O Lord of hosts, we now in-voke Thy
 2. May we for-ev-er think of thee And
 3. Pre-pare our minds that we may see The



Spir-it most di-vine To cleanse our hearts while
 of thy suff-rings sore, En-dured for us on
 beau-ties of thy grace, Sal-va-tion pur-chased



we par-take The brok-en bread and wine.
 Cal-va-ry, And praise thee ev-er-more.
 on that tree For all who seek thy face.

4.

As brethren let us ever live
 In fellowship and peace!
 Forgive, that God may us forgive,
 That love may still increase.

5.

May union, peace, and love abound,
 And perfect harmony,
 And joy in one continual round
 Through all eternity.

PHOEBE CARY

R. S. AMROSE

Solemnly ♩ = 58

Introduction

The introduction consists of two staves of music in a key of three flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor) and common time. The melody is in the right hand, starting with a half note G-flat, followed by quarter notes A-flat, B-flat, and C. The accompaniment in the left hand features a steady eighth-note pattern in the bass line and chords in the right hand.

One sweet-ly sol-emn

The vocal entry begins with a whole rest on the treble staff, followed by a half note G-flat. The bass staff has a whole rest, followed by a half note G-flat. The tempo and key signature remain the same.

The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand, providing harmonic support for the vocal entry.

thought
sol-emn thought comes to me o'er and o'er:
comes to me o'er and

The vocal entry for the second line begins with a half note G-flat on the treble staff, followed by quarter notes A-flat, B-flat, and C. The bass staff has a half note G-flat, followed by quarter notes A-flat, B-flat, and C. The tempo and key signature remain the same.

The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand, providing harmonic support for the vocal entry.

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with piano accompaniment in both treble and bass clefs. The lyrics are: "I am near-er home to-day Than I've ev-er been be-fore, Near-er my Fa-ther's house Where the man-y man-sions be, Near-er the great white throne, Near-er the crys-tal sea,". The score is divided into four systems, each containing a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes chords and arpeggiated figures.

I am near-er home to-day Than I've ev-er been be-
fore, Near-er my Fa-ther's house Where the man-y man-sions
be, Near-er the great white throne, Near-er the crys-tal sea,

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

This musical score is for the hymn "One Sweetly Solemn Thought". It is written for four parts: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass, with piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into four systems. The first system contains the first line of the hymn. The second system contains the second line, with a "down" instruction above the Soprano part. The third system contains the third line, with a "down" instruction above the Soprano part. The fourth system contains the fourth line, with a "down" instruction above the Soprano part. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand melody and a left-hand bass line. The hymn text is printed below the vocal staves.

Near-er the bounds of life where we lay our bur-dens

down

down lay our bur-dens down, Near-er leav-ing the cross,

down

Near-er gain-ing the crown. But ly-ing dark-ly be-

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

tween, Wind-ing a-down through the night,

Is the si - lent, un-known stream That leads at last to the

light. Fa-ther, be near when my feet are

feet

rall.

feet

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

slip-ping o'er the brink, For it may be I am o'er the brink

[illegible]

near-er home, Near-er now than I think.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part features a prominent triplet of eighth notes in the right hand, which is repeated throughout the piece. The melody is simple and catchy, with a clear refrain. The score is presented on a single page with a decorative border.

Simply ♩ = 84

1. On the moun-tain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo, the sa-cred
 2. Lo, thy sun is ris'n in glo-ry! God him-self ap-
 3. En - e - mies no more shall trou-ble; All thy wrongs shall

her - ald stands, Wel-come news to Zi - on bear-ing,
 peers thy Friend. All thy foes shall flee be - fore thee.
 be re - dressed, For thy shame thou shalt have dou-ble,

Zi - on, long in hos - tile lands. Mourn-ing cap - tive!
 Hear their boa - sted tri-umphs end. Great de - liv'-rence,
 In thy Mak - er's fav - or blest: All thy con-flicts

Mourn-ing cap - tive! God him-self shall loose thy bands.
 All thy con-flicts End in an e - ter - nal rest.
 Great de - liv'-rence Zi - on's King vouch safes to send.

Prayerfully ♩ = 84

1. O thou, be- fore the world be-gan, Or-dained a Sac-ri-
 2. Thy of-f'ring still con-tin-ues new Be-fore the righteous
 3. O that our faith may nev-er move, But stand un-shak-en

fice for man, And by th'e-ter-nal spir-it made An
 Fa-ther's view; Thy-self the Lamb for-ev-er slain; Thy
 as thy love, Sure ev-i-dence of things un-seen, Now

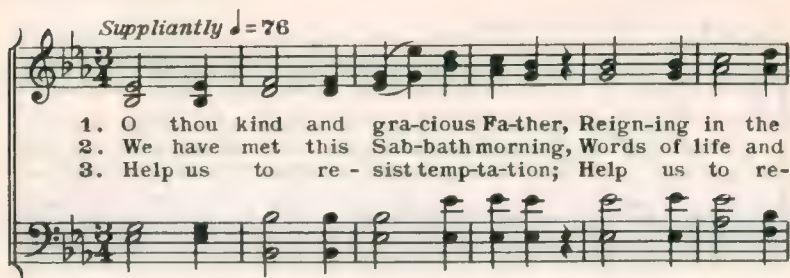
of-f'ring in the sin-ner's stead; Our ev-er-last-ing
 priesthood doth un-changed re-main. Thy years, O God, can
 let it pass the years be-tween And view thee bleeding

Priest art thou, Plead-ing thy death for sin-ners now.
 nev-er fail Nor thy blest work with in the veil.
 on the tree: My Lord, my God, who dies for me.

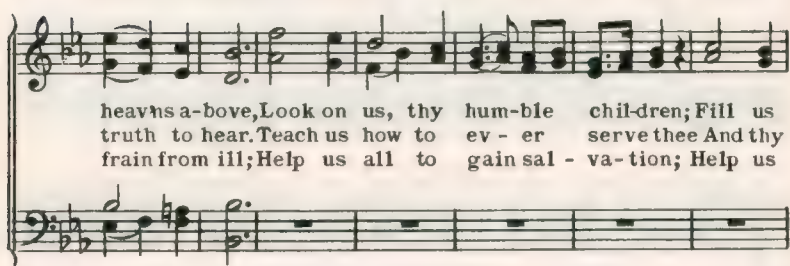
CHARLES DENEÉ

GEORGE CARELESS

Suppliantly ♩ = 76



1. O thou kind and gra-cious Fa-ther, Reign-ing in the
 2. We have met this Sab-bath morning, Words of life and
 3. Help us to re - sist temp-ta-tion; Help us to re -



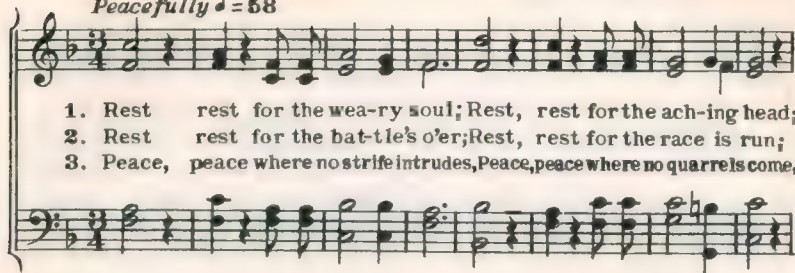
heavns a-bove, Look on us, thy hum-ble chil-dren; Fill us
 truth to hear. Teach us how to ev - er serve thee And thy
 frain from ill; Help us all to gain sal - va-tion; Help us



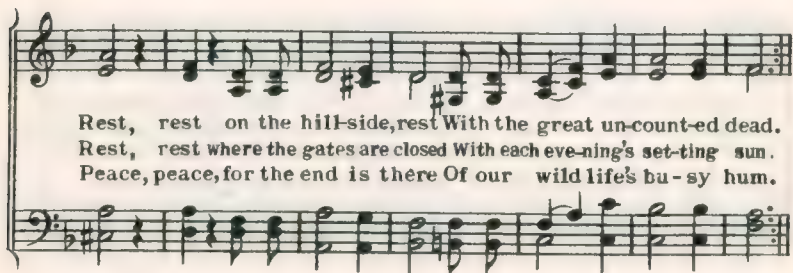
with thy ho - ly love; Fill us with thy ho - ly love.
 ho - ly name re-vere, And thy ho - ly name re - vere.
 all to do thy will; Help us all to do thy will.

HENRY W. NAISBITT

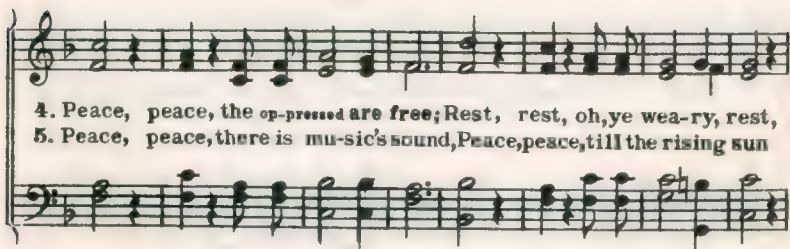
GEORGE CARELESS

Peacefully ♩ = 58


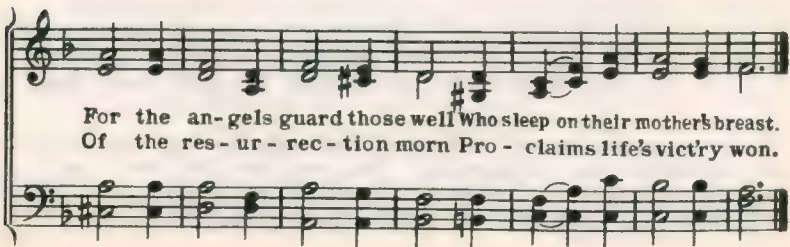
1. Rest rest for the wea-ry soul; Rest, rest for the ach-ing head;
 2. Rest rest for the bat-tle's o'er; Rest, rest for the race is run;
 3. Peace, peace where no strife intrudes, Peace, peace where no quarrels come,



Rest, rest on the hill-side, rest With the great un-count-ed dead.
 Rest, rest where the gates are closed With each eve-ning's set-ting sun.
 Peace, peace, for the end is there Of our wild life's bu-sy hum.



4. Peace, peace, the op-pressed are free; Rest, rest, oh, ye wea-ry, rest,
 5. Peace, peace, there is mu-sic's sound, Peace, peace, till the rising sun



For the an-gels guard those well Who sleep on their mother's breast.
 Of the res-ur-rec-tion morn Pro-claims life's vic'try won.

With spirit ♩ = 84

1. Praise ye the Lord! my heart shall join In work so
 2. Praise shall em-ploy my no-blest pow'rs While im-mor-
 3. Why should I make a man my trust? Prin-ces must

pleas-ant, so di-vine, Now, while the flesh is
 tal-i-ty en-dures; My days of praise shall
 die and turn to dust; Their breath departs; their

my a-bode And when my soul as-cends to God.
 ne'er be past While life and thought and be-ing last.
 pomp and pow'r And thoughts all van-ish in an hour.

4.
 Happy the man whose hopes rely
 On Israel's God! He made the sky
 And earth and seas with all their train,
 And none shall find his promise vain.

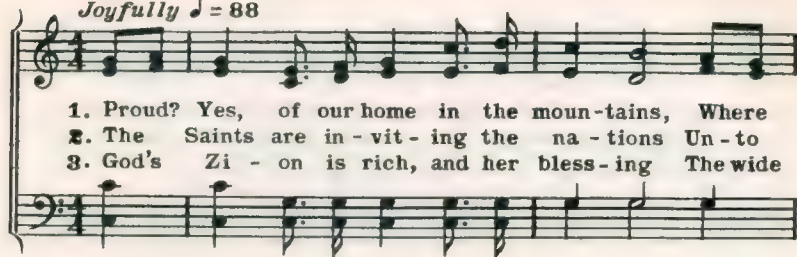
6
 The Lord gives eyesight to the blind,
 The Lord supports the sinking mind;
 He helps the stranger in distress,
 The widow and the fatherless.

5.
 His truth forever stands secure;
 He saves th'oppressed; He feeds the poor;
 He sends the troubled conscience peace
 And grants the captive sweet release.

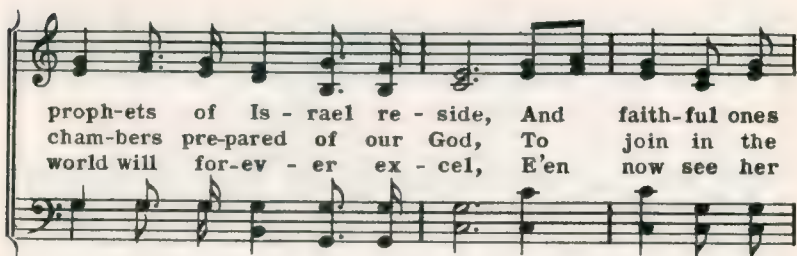
7.
 He loves the Saints; he knows them well
 But turns the wicked down to hell;
 Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns
 Praise him in everlasting strains.

J.S. LEWIS

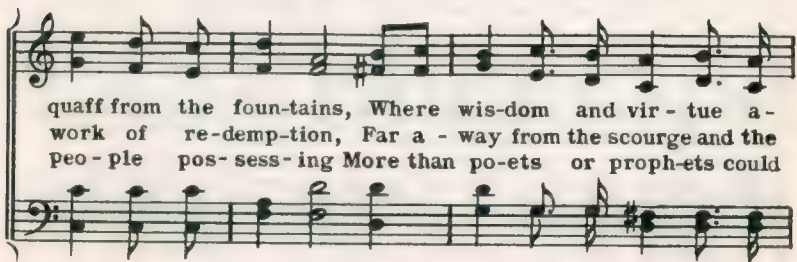
J.S. LEWIS

Joyfully ♩ = 88


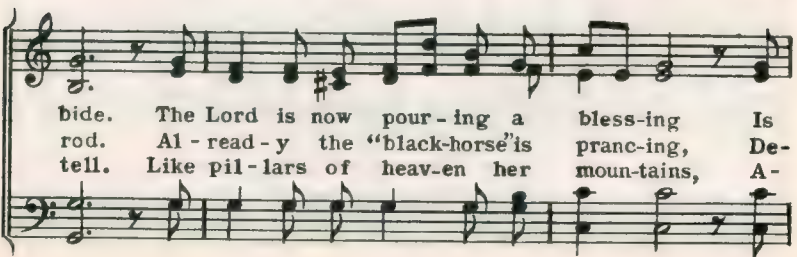
1. Proud? Yes, of our home in the moun-tains, Where
 2. The Saints are in-vit-ing the na-tions Un-to
 3. God's Zi-on is rich, and her bless-ing The wide



proph-ets of Is-rael re-side, And faith-ful ones
 cham-bers pre-pared of our God, To join in the
 world will for-ev-er ex-cel, E'en now see her




quaff from the foun-tains, Where wis-dom and vir-tue a-
 work of re-demp-tion, Far a-way from the scourge and the
 peo-ple pos-sess-ing More than po-ets or proph-ets could




bide. The Lord is now pour-ing a bless-ing Is
 rod. Al-read-y the "black-horse" is pranc-ing, De-
 tell. Like pil-lars of heav-en her moun-tains, A-

Proud? Yes, Of Our Home in the Mountains




1. bless - ing the liv - ing and dead; And thou - sands are now
2. no - ting that death is at hand; De - struc - tion is sure -
3. dorned with per - pet - u - al snow; Their joy to re - plen -




glad - ly drink - ing At streams from the great foun - tain head.
ly ad - vanc - ing To con - quest in ev - er - y land.
ish earth's foun - tains And fer - til - ize val - leys be - low


CHORUS



Proud? Yes, of our home in the moun - tains, Where



proph - ets of Is - rael re - side, And faith - ful ones quaff



from the foun - tains, Where wis - dom and vir - tue a - bide.

ALFRED TENNYSON

CRAWFORD M. GATES

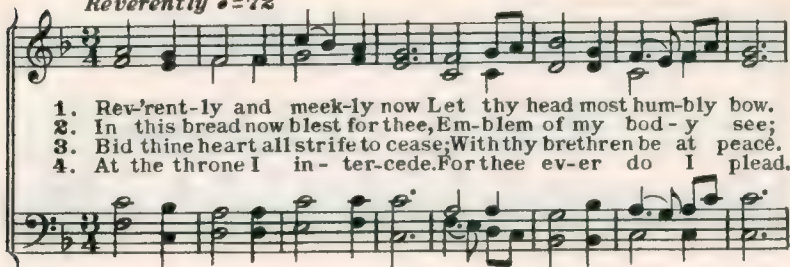
With fervor ♩ = 72

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly-ing cloud, the
 2. Ring out, the old; ring in the new; Ring hap-py bells a-
 3. Ring in the val-lant men and free, The larg-er heart the

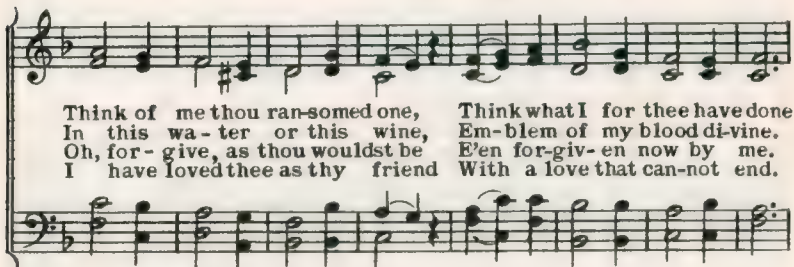
frost-y light; The year is dy-ing in the night; Ring
 cross the snow; The year is go-ing, let him go; Ring
 kind-lier hand; Ring out the dark-ness of the land; Ring

out, wild bells, and let him die. The year is dy-ing
 out the false; ring in the true. The year is go-ing,
 in the Christ that is to be. Ring out the dark-ness

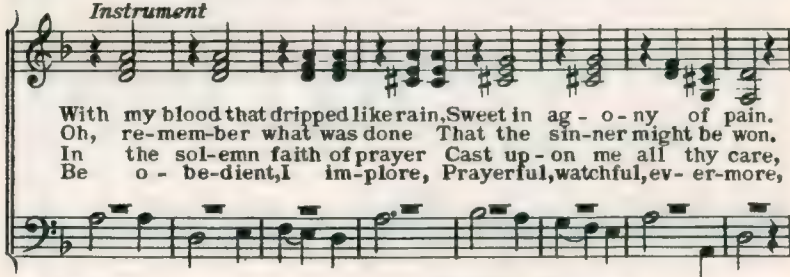
in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
 let him go; Ring out, the false; ring in the true.
 of the land; Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Reverently ♩=72


1. Rev-er-ent-ly and meek-ly now Let thy head most hum-bly bow.
 2. In this bread now blest for thee, Em-blem of my bod-y see;
 3. Bid thine heart all strife to cease; With thy brethren be at peace.
 4. At the throne I in-ter-cede. For thee ev-er do I plead.



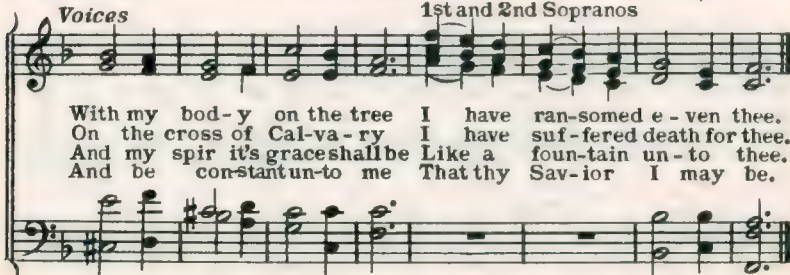
Think of me thou ran-somed one, Think what I for thee have done
 In this wa-ter or this wine, Em-blem of my blood di-vine.
 Oh, for-give, as thou wouldst be E'en for-giv-en now by me.
 I have loved thee as thy friend With a love that can-not end.

Instrument


With my blood that dripped like rain, Sweet in ag-o-ny of pain.
 Oh, re-mem-ber what was done That the sin-ner might be won.
 In the sol-lemn faith of prayer Cast up-on me all thy care,
 Be o-be-dient, I im-plore, Prayerful, watchful, ev-er more,

Voices

1st and 2nd Sopranos



With my bod-y on the tree I have ran-somed e-ven thee.
 On the cross of Cal-va-ry I have suf-fered death for thee.
 And my spir-it's grace shall be Like a foun-tain un-to thee.
 And be con-stant un-to me That thy Sav-ior I may be.

EVAN STEPHENS

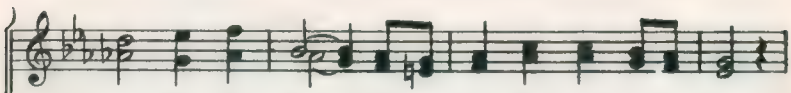
EVAN STEPHENS

Peacefully ♩ = 60

1 Sa - cred the place of pray'r and song, The house of sac - ra - ment,
 2 Fa - ther, do thou but touch each heart With pure and good de - sire.



How sweet to view the peaceful throng, So si - lent and con - tent!
 Free - ly do thou to us im - part, Thy ho - ly spir - it's fire.



Each come to taste the pow - er from a - bove,
 Then shall we know our sins have been for - giv'n.

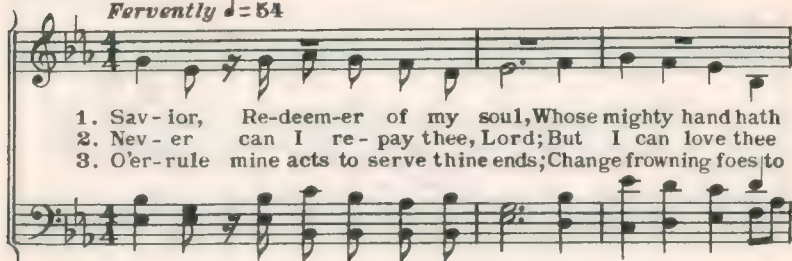


The in - spi - ra - tion, and the glow Of ho - ly love.
 The cov - e - nants we make with thee Are seal'd in heav'n.

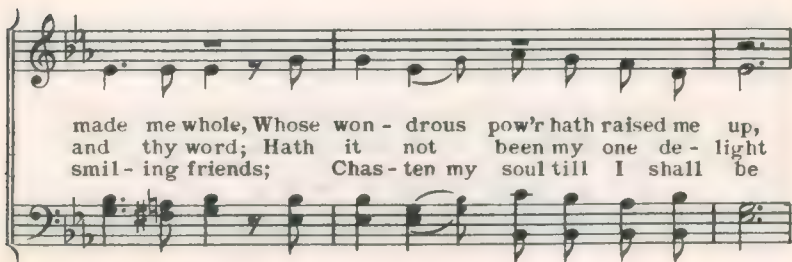


ORSON F. WHITNEY

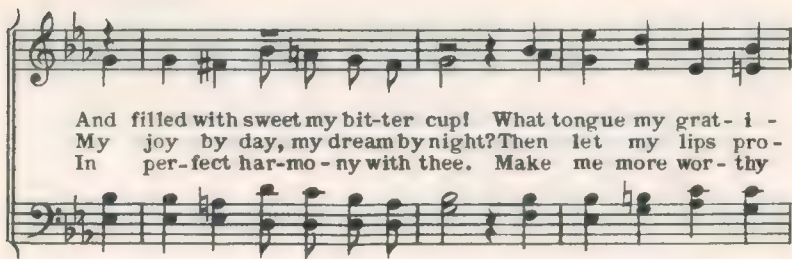
EVAN STEPHENS

Fervently ♩ = 54



1. Sav - ior, Re-deem-er of my soul, Whose mighty hand hath
 2. Nev - er can I re - pay thee, Lord; But I can love thee
 3. O'er-rule mine acts to serve thine ends; Change frowning foes to



made me whole, Whose won - drous pow'r hath raised me up,
 and thy word; Hath it not been my one de - light
 smil - ing friends; Chas - ten my soul till I shall be



And filled with sweet my bit-ter cup! What tongue my grat - i -
 My joy by day, my dream by night? Then let my lips pro -
 In per - fect har - mo - ny with thee. Make me more wor - thy

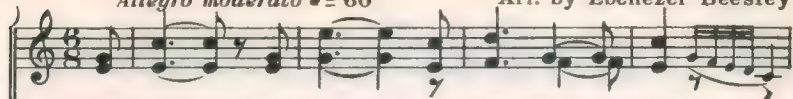


tude can tell, O gra - cious God of Is - ra - el.
 claim it still, And all my life re - flect thy will.
 of thy love, And fit me for the life a - bove.

The Seer, Joseph, The Seer

JOHN TAYLOR

Neukomm.


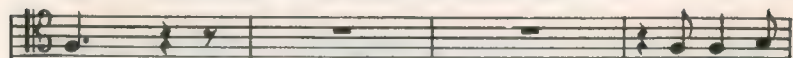
Allegro moderato ♩ = 80 Arr. by Ebenezer Beesley


1. The Seer, the Seer, Jo - seph, the Seer!
 2. Of no - ble seed, of heav - en - ly birth,
 3. The Saints, the Saints, his on - ly pride!
 4. He's free! he's free! the Proph-et's free!

Tenor Solo

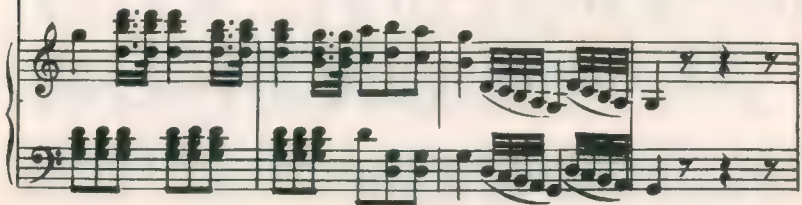


I'll sing of the Proph-et ev - er dear, the Proph-et ev - er
 He came to bless the sons of earth, to bless the sons of
 For them he lived, for them he died; he lived, for them he
 He is where he will ev - er be, where he will ev - er

dear;
 earth;
 died!
 be,

His e - qual
 With keys by
 Their joys were
 Be - yond the



The Seer, Joseph, The Seer

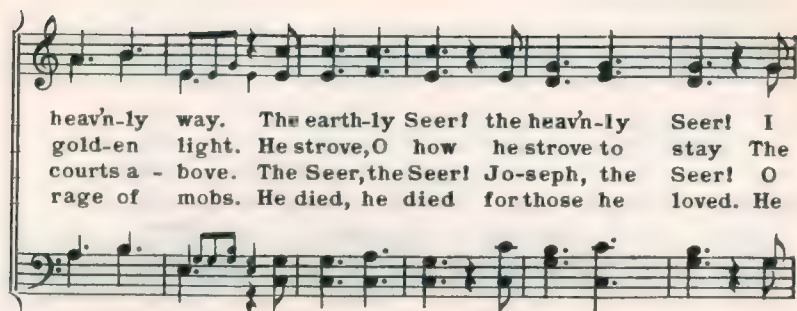
now can-not be found By search-ing the wide world a-round.
the Al-might-y giv'n, He opened the full rich stores of heav'n;
his, their sor-rows too. He lov'd the Saints; he loved Nau-voo.
reach of mobs and strife, He rests un-harmed in end-less life.

With Gods he soared in the realms of day,
O'er the world that was wrapp'd in sa-ble night,
Un-changed in death, with a Sav-ior's love,
His home's in the sky; he dwells with the Gods

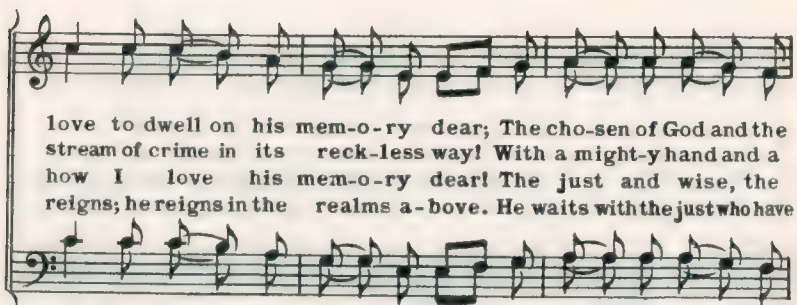
CHORUS

And men he taught the heav'n-ly way, And men he taught the
Like the sun he spread his gold-en light, Like the sun he spread his
He pleads their cause in the courts a-bove. He pleads their cause in the
Far from the fu-ri-ous rage of mobs, Far from the fu-ri-ous

The Seer, Joseph, The Seer

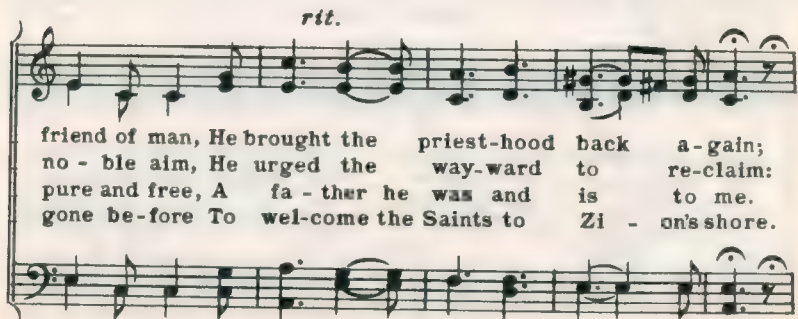


heav'n-ly way. The earth-ly Seer! the heav'n-ly Seer! I
gold-en light. He strove, O how he strove to stay The
courts a - bove. The Seer, the Seer! Jo-seph, the Seer! O
rage of mobs. He died, he died for those he loved. He



love to dwell on his mem-o-ry dear; The cho-sen of God and the
stream of crime in its reck-less way! With a might-y hand and a
how I love his mem-o-ry dear! The just and wise, the
reigns; he reigns in the realms a - bove. He waits with the just who have

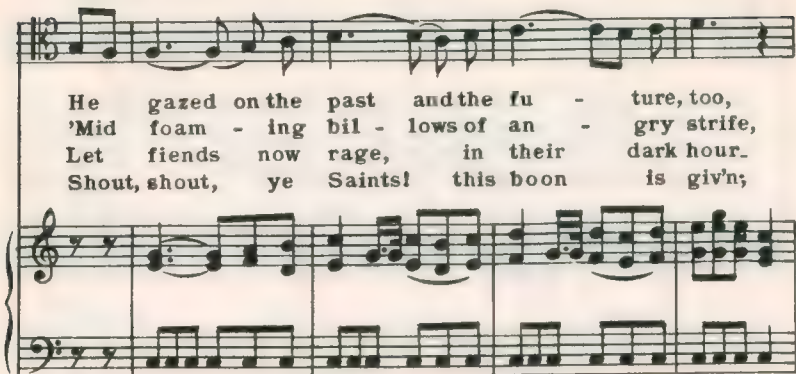
rit.



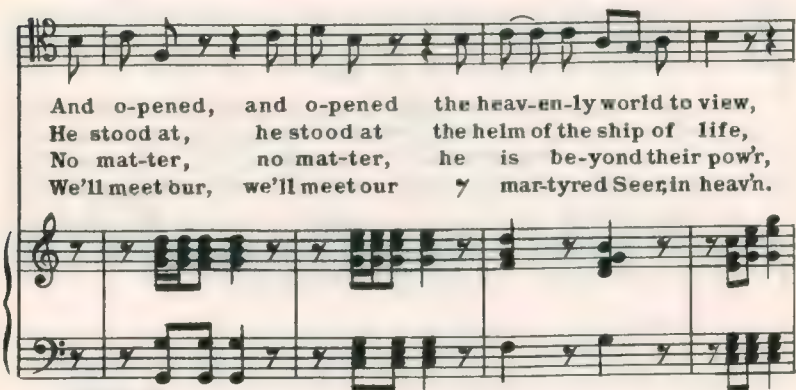
friend of man, He brought the priest-hood back a - gain;
no - ble aim, He urged the way-ward to re-claim:
pure and free, A fa - ther he was and is to me.
gone be-fore To wel-come the Saints to Zi - on's shore.

The Seer, Joseph, The Seer

TENOR SOLO

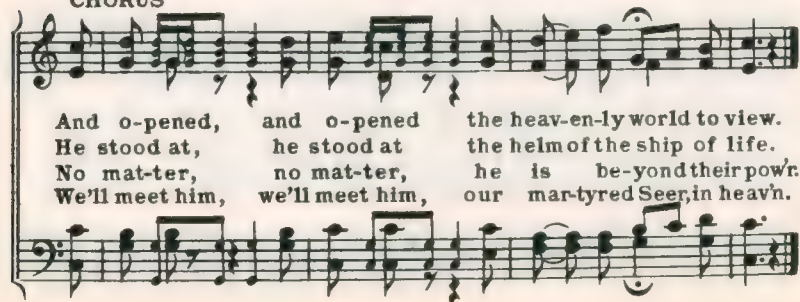


He gazed on the past and the fu - ture, too,
'Mid foam - ing bil - lows of an - gry strife,
Let fiends now rage, in their dark hour.
Shout, shout, ye Saints! this boon is giv'n;



And o-pened, and o-pened the heav-en-ly world to view,
He stood at, he stood at the helm of the ship of life,
No mat-ter, no mat-ter, he is be-yond their pow'r,
We'll meet bur, we'll meet our 7 martyred Seer, in heav'n.

CHORUS



And o-pened, and o-pened the heav-en-ly world to view.
He stood at, he stood at the helm of the ship of life.
No mat-ter, no mat-ter, he is be-yond their pow'r.
We'll meet him, we'll meet him, our martyred Seer, in heav'n.

JOHN JACQUES

GEORGE CARELESS

Andante ♩ = 72

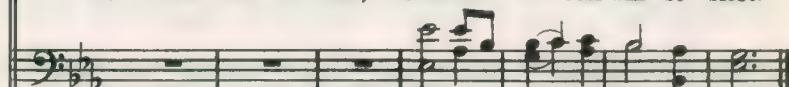
1. Soft - ly beams the sa - cred dawn-ing Of the great mil-
2. Splen - did, ris - ing o'er the moun-tains, Glow - ing with ce -
3. Swift - ly flee the clouds of dark-ness, Speed - i - ly the
4. Yea, the fair sab - bat - ic e - ra, When the world will



len - nial morn, And to Saints gives wel - come warn-ing That the
 les - tial cheer, Stream-ing From e - ter - nal foun-tains, Rays of
 mists re-tire; Na-ture's u - ni - ver - sal black-ness Is con -
 be at rest, Rap - id - ly is draw-ing near-er; Then all



day is hast - ing on, That the day is hast - ing on.
 liv - ing light ap - pear, Rays of liv - ing light ap - pear.
 sumed by heav'n - ly fire, Is con - sumed by heav'n - ly fire.
 Is - rael will be blest, Then all Is - rael will be blest.



5.

Odors sweet the air perfuming,
 Verdure of the purest green;
 In primeval beauty beaming
 Will our native earth be seen.

7.

None have seen the untold treasures
 Which the Father hath in store,
 Teeming with surpassing pleasures,
 Even life forevermore.

6.

At the resurrection morning,
 We shall appear as one;
 O what robes of bright adorning
 Will the righteous then put on!

8.

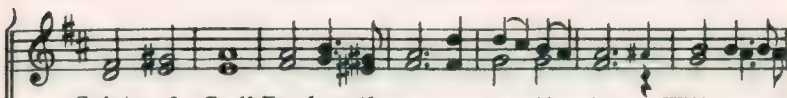
Mourn no longer, Saints beloved;
 Brave the dangers, no retreat;
 Neither let your hearts be moved;
 Scorn the trials you may meet.

ELIZA R. SNOW

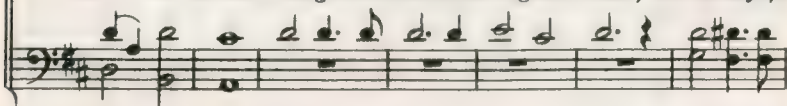
GEORGE CARELESS

Cheerfully ♩ = 88

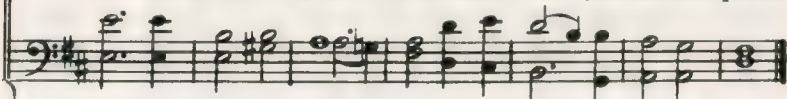
1. Though deep'ning tri-als throng your way, Press on, press on, ye
 2. Though outward ills a-wait us here, The time at long-est
 3. Lift up your hearts in praise to God; Let your re-joic-ings



Saints of God! Ere long the res-ur - rection day Will spread its
 is not long Ere Je-sus Christ will re-ap-pear, Surrounded
 nev - er cease; Though tribula-tions rage a-broad, Christ says, In



life and truth a-broad, Will spread its life and truth a-broad.
 by a glo-rious throng, Surrounded by a glorious throng.
 me ye shall have peace." Christ says, "In me ye shall have peace."



4. What though our rights have been assailed? His work is moving on apace,
 What though by foes we've been despoiled? And great events are rolling forth,
 Jehova's promise has not failed; The kingdom of the latter days,
 Jehova's purpose is not folled. The "little stone," must fill the earth.

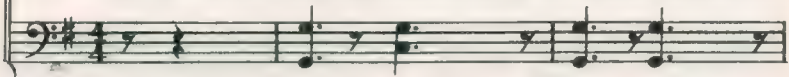
6. Though Satan rage, 'tis all in vain;
 The words the ancient Prophet spoke,
 Sure as the throne of God remain;
 Nor men nor devils can revoke.

7. All glory to his holy name
 Who sends his faithful servants forth
 To prove the nations, to proclaim
 Salvation's tidings through the earth.

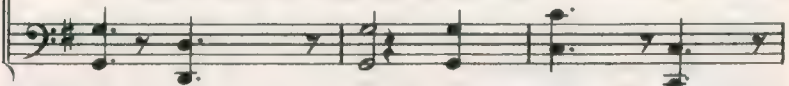
Tenderly ♩ = 50



1. Un - an - swered yet? The prayer your lips have plead-ed In ag - o -
2. Un - an - swered yet? Though when you first pre - sent-ed This one pe -
3. Un - an - swered yet? Nay, do not say un - grant-ed; Per - haps your
4. Un - an - swered yet? Faith can - not be un - an - swered; Her feet were



ny of heart these many years? Does faith be- gin to fail, is hope de-
tention at the Fa-ther's throne, It seemed you could not wait the time of
part is not yet whol-ly done; The work be- gan when first your prayer was
firm-ly plant- ed on the rock; A- mid the wild- est storm prayer stands un-



part-ing, And think you all in vain those fall-ing tears? Say not the ask-ing, So ur-gent was your heart to make it known. The years have ut-tered, And God will fin-ish what he has be-gun. If you will daunt-ed, Nor quails be-fore the loud-est thun-der shock. She knows Om-

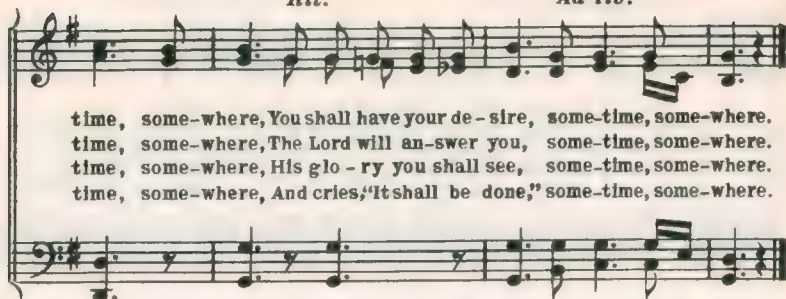


Pa - ther hath not heard your prayer, You shall have your de - sire, some-
passed since then, do not de - spair, The Lord will an - swer you, some-
keep the spir - it burn - ing there, His glo - ry you shall see, some-
ni - po - tence has heard her prayer, And cries "It shall be done," some-



Unanswered Yet? The Prayer

Rit. *Ad lib.*



time, some-where, You shall have your de-sire, some-time, some-where.
 time, some-where, The Lord will an-swer you, some-time, some-where.
 time, some-where, His glo-ry you shall see, some-time, some-where.
 time, some-where, And cries, "It shall be done," some-time, some-where.

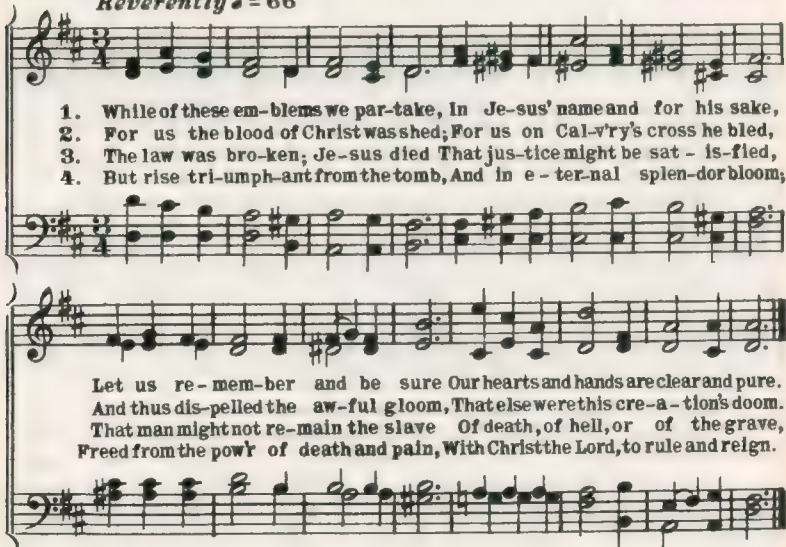
287

While of These Emblems We Partake

JOHN NICHOLSON

S. McBURNEY

Reverently ♩ = 68

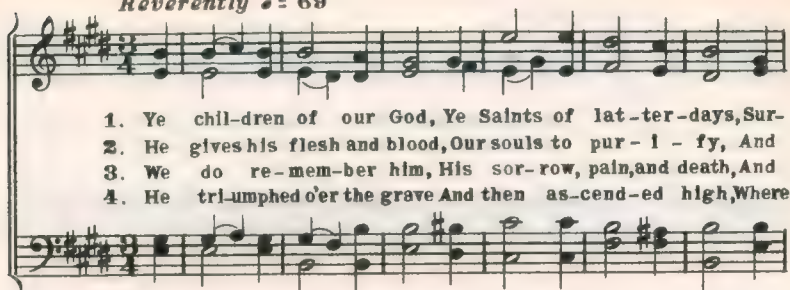


1. While of these em-blems we par-take, In Je-sus' name and for his sake,
2. For us the blood of Christ was shed; For us on Cal-v'ry's cross he bled,
3. The law was bro-ken; Je-sus died That jus-tice might be sat - is - fied,
4. But rise tri-umph-ant from the tomb, And in e - ter-nal splen-dor bloom,

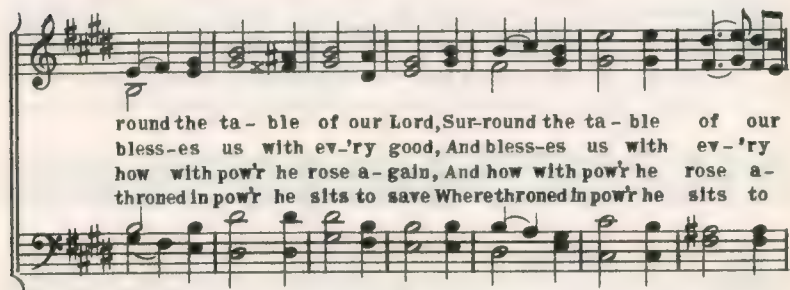
Let us re-mem-ber and be sure Our hearts and hands are clear and pure.
 And thus dis-pelled the aw-ful gloom, That else were this cre-a-tion's doom.
 That man might not re-main the slave Of death, of hell, or of the grave,
 Freed from the pow'r of death and pain, With Christ the Lord, to rule and reign.

PARLEY P. PRATT

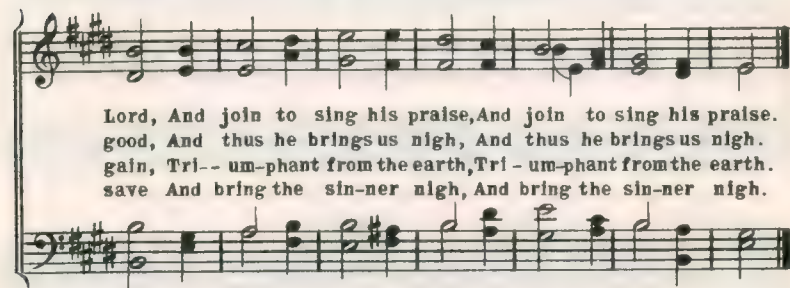
GEORGE CARELESS

Reverently ♩ = 69


1. Ye chil-dren of our God, Ye Saints of lat-ter-days, Sur-
 2. He gives his flesh and blood, Our souls to pur - i - fy, And
 3. We do re-mem-ber him, His sor-row, pain, and death, And
 4. He tri-umphed o'er the grave And then as-cend-ed high, Where



round the ta-ble of our Lord, Sur-round the ta-ble of our
 bless-es us with ev-'ry good, And bless-es us with ev-'ry
 how with pow'r he rose a-gain, And how with pow'r he rose a-
 throned in pow'r he sits to save Where throned in pow'r he sits to



Lord, And join to sing his praise, And join to sing his praise.
 good, And thus he brings us nigh, And thus he brings us nigh.
 gain, Tri--um-phant from the earth, Tri - um-phant from the earth.
 save And bring the sin-ner nigh, And bring the sin-ner nigh.

5

He soon will come again,
 And with his people taste
 The marriage supper of the lamb,
 With his own presence blest.

8

Arrayed in spotless white,
 We'll then each other greet,
 And see Messiah throned in might
 And worship at his feet.

EMILY H. WOODMANSEE

LEROY J. ROBERTSON

Marcia ♩ = 96

1. Up! a-rouse thee, O beau-ti-ful Zi-on!
 2. Up! a-rouse thee, O beau-ti-ful Zi-on!

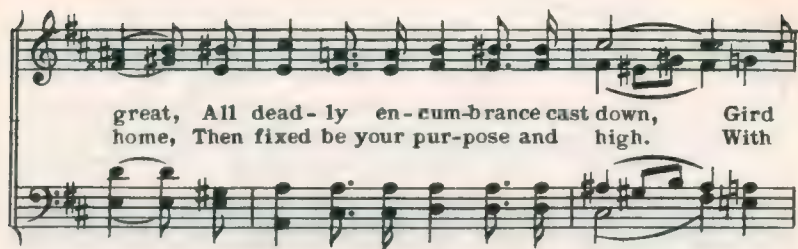
Wake, a-wake, hear the war-der's deep cry, For the
 Give the mam-mon-care clouds to the wind. When the

sea-son of slum-ber hath end-ed; And the spoil-er is
 bu-gle's shrill sum-mons is, Ral-ly! They are cowards that


rit. *a tempo*

watch-ful and nigh. With cour-age = late and heart to be
 lin-ger be-hind. You've foes to o'er-come in each heart and each

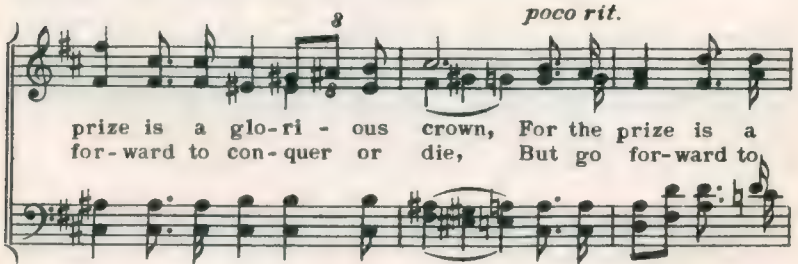
Up! Arouse Thee, O Beautiful Zion



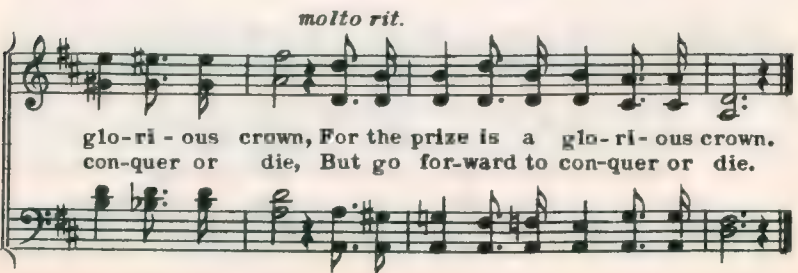
great, All dead-ly en-um-brance cast down, Gird
home, Then fixed be your pur-pose and high. With



on for the fight your arm - or so bright, For the
God at your head, O feel not dis-mayed, But go



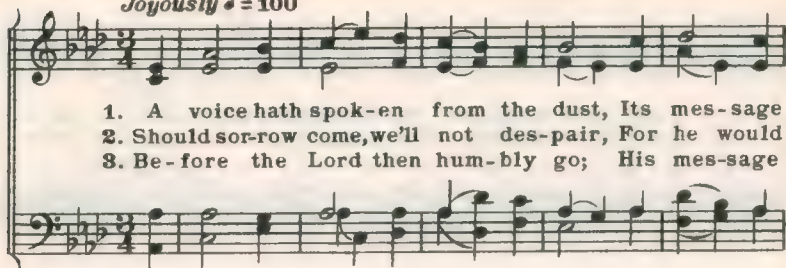
poco rit.
prize is a glo-ri - ous crown, For the prize is a
for-ward to con-quer or die, But go for-ward to



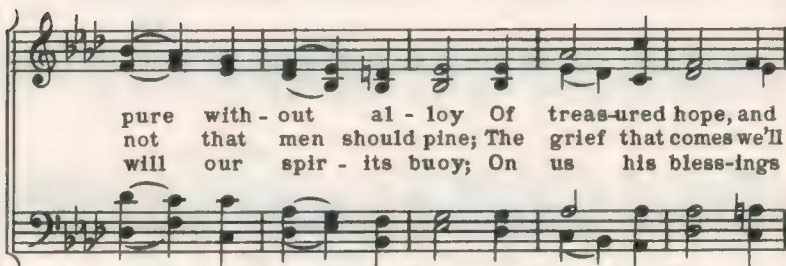
molto rit.
glo-ri - ous crown, For the prize is a glo-ri-ous crown.
con-quer or die, But go for-ward to con-quer or die.

J. MARINUS JENSEN

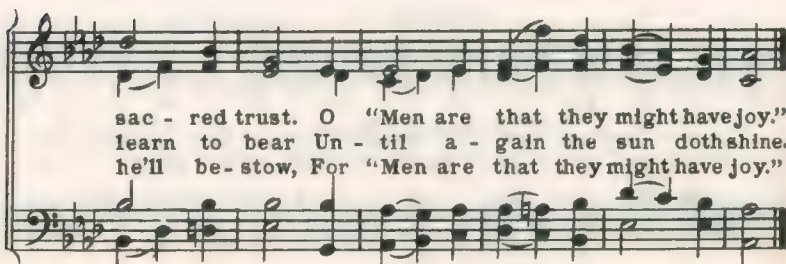
J. J. KEELER

Joyously ♩ = 100


1. A voice hath spok-en from the dust, Its mes-sage
 2. Should sor-row come, we'll not des-pair, For he would
 3. Be-fore the Lord then hum-bly go; His mes-sage



pure with-out al-loy Of treas-ured hope, and
 not that men should pine; The grief that comes we'll
 will our spir-its buoy; On us his bless-ings



sac-red trust. O "Men are that they might have joy."
 learn to bear Un-til a-gain the sun doth shine.
 he'll be-stow, For "Men are that they might have joy."

Without dragging ♩ = 100

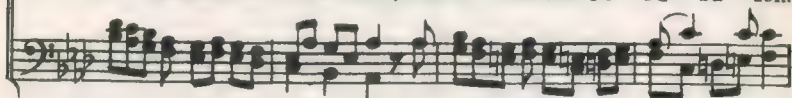
1. We're not a-shamed to own our Lord And worship him on earth. We
2. When Je-sus comes in burning flame To recompense the just, The
3. He then will give us our "new name" With robes of righteousness, And



love to learn his ho - ly word And know what souls are worth. We
 world will know the on - ly name In which the Saints can trust. The
 in the new Je - ru - sa - lem E - ter - nal hap - pi - ness. And
 We love to learn his holy word.



love to learn his ho - ly word; We love to learn his ho - ly word;
 world will know the on - ly name, The world will know the on - ly name,
 in the new Je - ru - sa - lem, And in the new Je - ru - sa - lem,

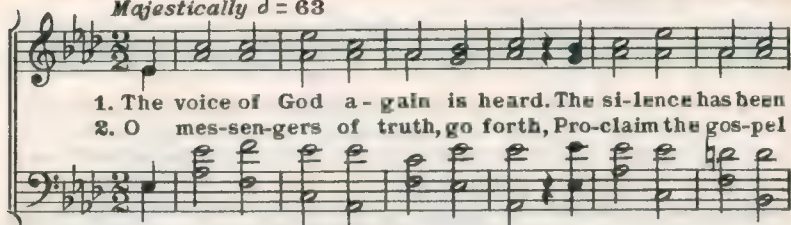


We love to learn his ho - ly word And know what souls are worth.
 The world will know the on - ly name In which the Saints can trust.
 And in the new Je - ru - sa - lem E - ter - nal hap - pi - ness.

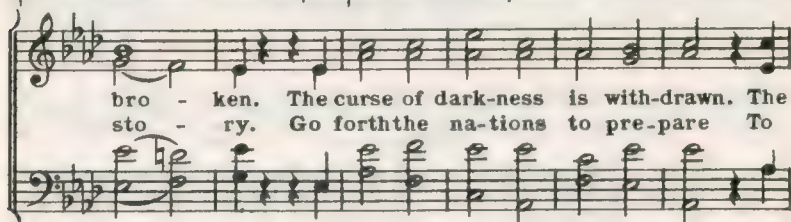


EVAN STEPHENS

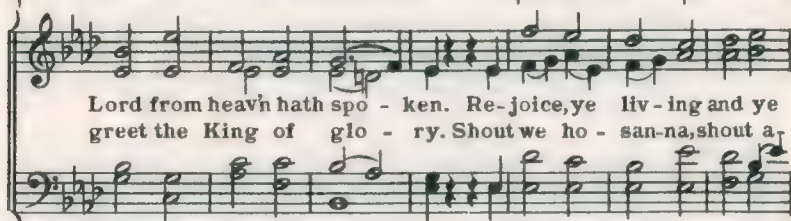
EVAN STEPHENS

Majestically $\text{♩} = 63$


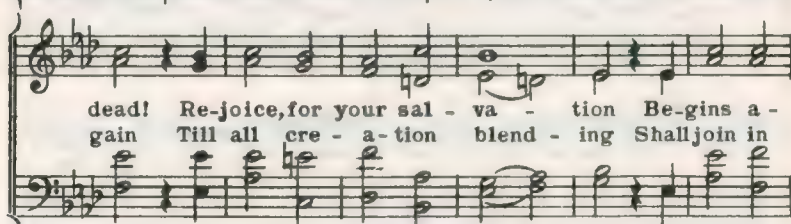
1. The voice of God a - gain is heard. The si - lence has been
 2. O mes - sen - gers of truth, go forth, Pro - claim the gos - pel



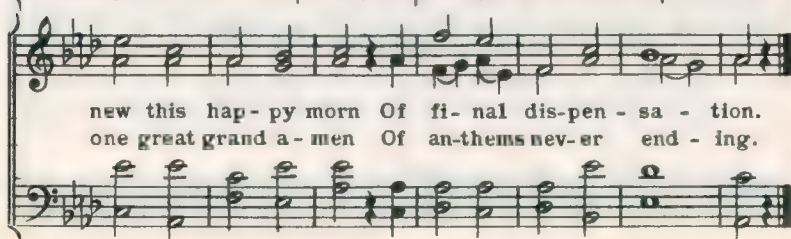
bro - ken. The curse of dark - ness is with - drawn. The
 sto - ry. Go forth the na - tions to pre - pare To



Lord from heav'n hath spo - ken. Re - joice, ye liv - ing and ye
 greet the King of glo - ry. Shout we ho - san - na, shout a -



dead! Re - joice, for your sal - va - tion Be - gins a -
 gain Till all cre - a - tion blend - ing Shall join in



new this hap - py morn Of fi - nal dis - pen - sa - tion.
 one great grand a - men Of an - thems nev - er end - ing.



1. What voice sa-lutes the start-led ear And wakes the strick-en heart,
2. This doth not spring from earth-ly soil Nor from its wis-dom grow;
3. Here, where the o-pen bier sus-tains The friend just passed a-way,
4. And so we thank thee, Fath-er, God; Thy voice will raise the dead,



Yet seems to chide each child-ish fear, And life a-gain im-part?
 'Tis not e-voked by stu-dent's toll, Though years hath crown'd with snow.
 We know that glad re-lief ob-tains From its en-cum-b'ring clay.
 E'en though a thorn-y path they trod Or were by Cal-v'ry led;



Is it an ech-o of the past, To which we si-lent cling?
 No! rich ex-perience bids this swell, Di-vine its pre-cious ring
 While by the read-y grave we stand, Ex-ult-ing faith we bring
 'Twasthere thy Son, our Sav-lor, went, And man by this can sing



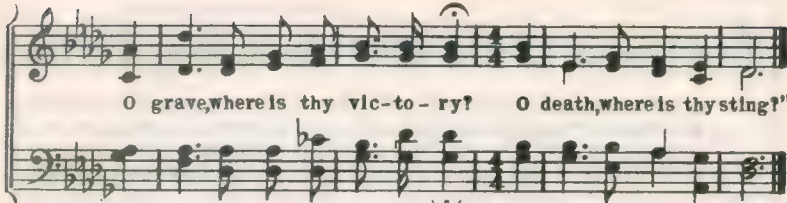
CHORUS



"O grave, where is thy vic-to-ry? O grave, where is thy vic-to-ry?"



What Voice Salutes the Startled Ear?



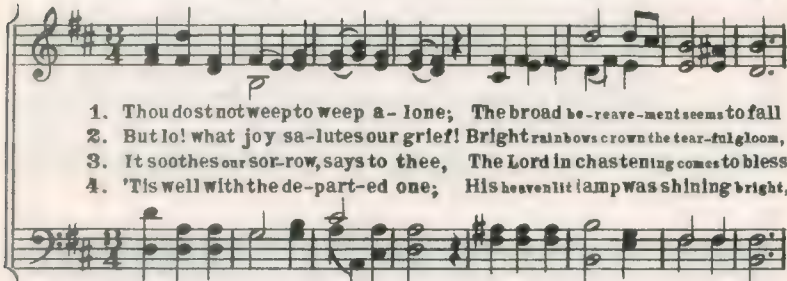
O grave, where is thy vic-to-ry? O death, where is thy sting?"

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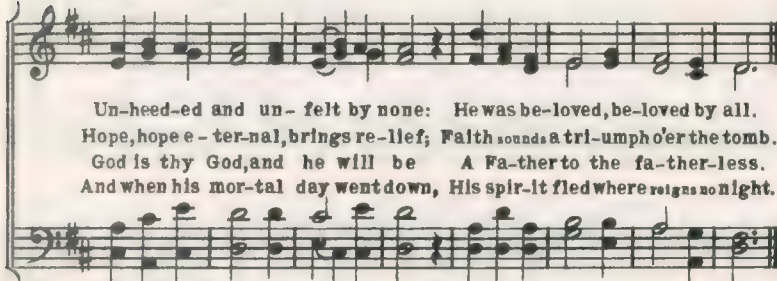
Thou Dost Not Weep Alone

ELIZA R. SNOW

GEORGE CARELESS



1. Thou dost not weep to weep a-lone; The broad be-reave-ment seems to fall
 2. But lo! what joy sa-lutes our grief! Bright rainbows crown the tear-ful gloom,
 3. It soothes our sor-row, says to thee, The Lord in chastening comes to bless,
 4. 'Tis well with the de-part-ed one; His heaven-lit lamp was shining bright,



Un-heed-ed and un-felt by none: He was be-loved, be-loved by all.
 Hope, hope e-ter-nal, brings re-lief; Faith sounds a tri-umph o'er the tomb.
 God is thy God, and he will be A Fa-ther to the fa-ther-less.
 And when his mor-tal day went down, His spir-it fled where reigns no night.

5

'Tis meet to die as he has died,
 He smiled amid death's conquered gloom.
 While angels waited by his side,
 To bear a kindred spirit home.

6

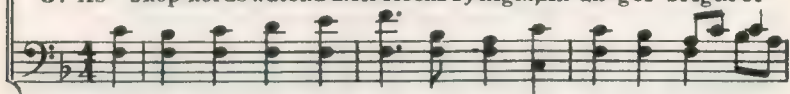
Vain are the trophies wealth can give!
 His memory needs no sculptor's art;
 He's left a name—his virtues live,
 'Graved on the tablets of the heart.

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW

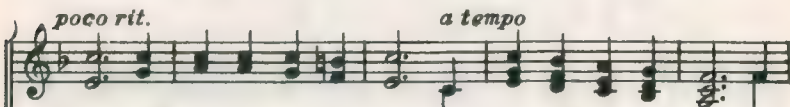
EBENEZER BEESLEY

With spirit ♩ = 108

1. When Christ was born in Beth - le - hem, 'Twas night, but seemed the
2. Then peace was spread throughout the land; The li - on fed be -
3. As shep - herds watch'd their flocks by night, An an - gel bright - er



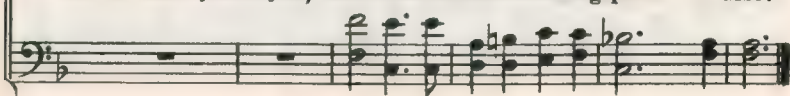
noon of day; The stars, whose light Was pure and bright, Shone with unwa - ving
side the lamb; And with the kid To pas - ture led The spotted leap - ard
than the sun, Ap - peared in air, And gent - ly said; "Fear not, be not a -



ray, shone with un - wav - ring ray; But one, one glo - rious star, But
fed, The spot - ted leap - ard fed; In peace the calf and bear, In
fraid, Fear not, be not a - fraid. For lo! be - neath your eyes, For



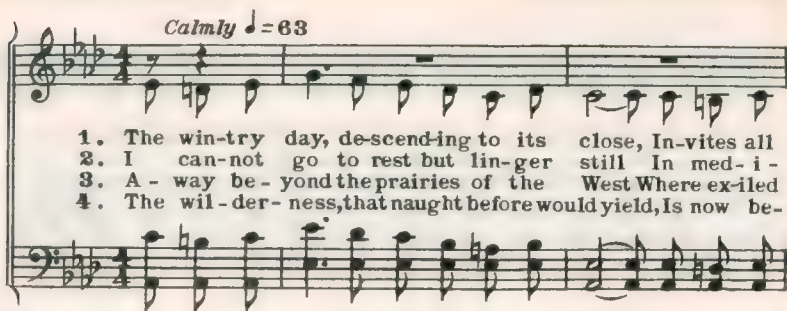
one, one glo - rious star Guid - ed the eastern magi from a - far.
peace the calf and bear, The wolf and lamb reposed togeth - er there.
lo! be neath your eyes, Earth has become a smiling par - a - dise!"



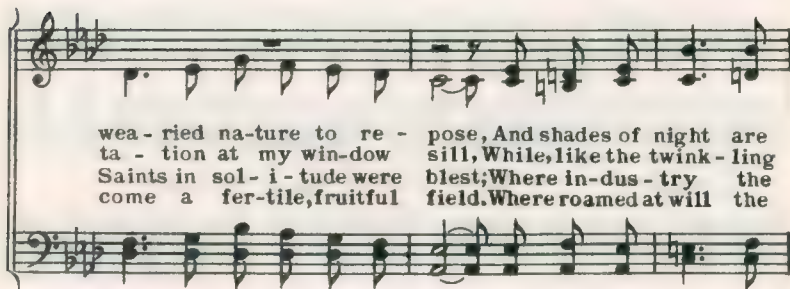
ORSON F. WHITNEY

EDWARD P. KIMBALL

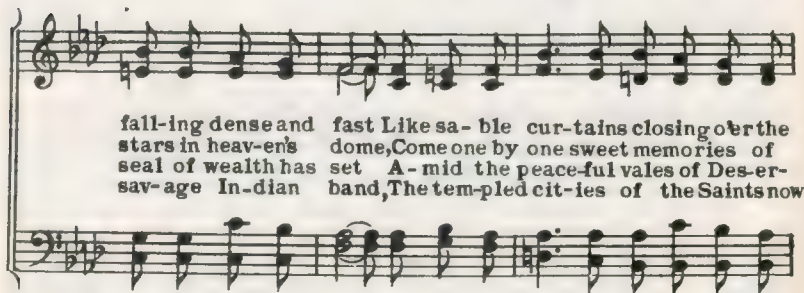
Calmly ♩ = 63



1. The win-try day, de-scend-ing to its close, In-vites all
 2. I can-not go to rest but lin-ger still In med-i-
 3. A-way be-yond the prairies of the West Where ex-iled
 4. The wil-der-ness, that naught before would yield, Is now be-

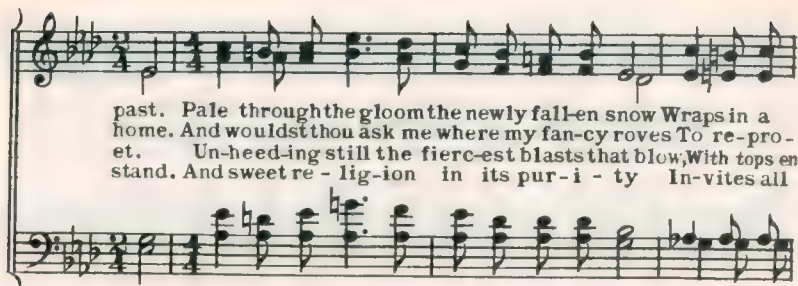


wea-ried na-ture to re- pose, And shades of night are
 ta- tion at my win-dow sill, While, like the twink-ling
 Saints in sol-i-tude were blest; Where in-dus-try the
 come a fer-tile, fruitful field. Where roamed at will the

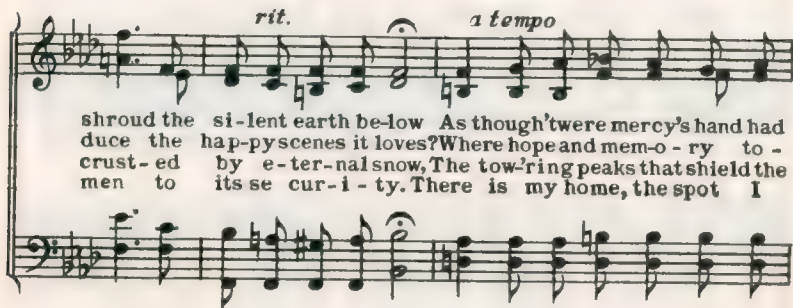


fall-ing dense and fast Like sa-ble cur-tains closing over the
 stars in heav-en's dome, Come one by one sweet memories of
 seal of wealth has set A-mid the peace-ful vales of Des-er-
 sav-age In-dian band, The tem-pled cit-ies of the Saints now

The Wintry Day, Descending to Its Close



past. Pale through the gloom the newly fall-en snow Wraps in a
home. And wouldst thou ask me where my fan-cy roves To re-pro-
et. Un-heed-ing still the fierc-est blasts that blow; With tops en-
stand. And sweet re-lig-ion in its pur-i-ty In-vites all



rit. *a tempo*

shroud the si-lent earth be-low As though 'twere mercy's hand had
duce the hap-py scenes it loves? Where hope and mem-o-ry to-
crust-ed by e-ter-nal snow, The tow-ring peaks that shield the
men to its se cur-i-ty. There is my home, the spot I

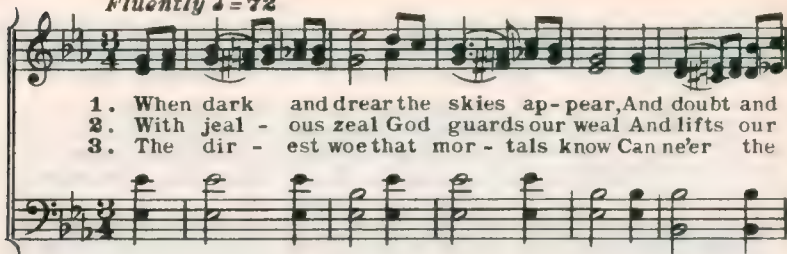


rit. *rall. molto.*

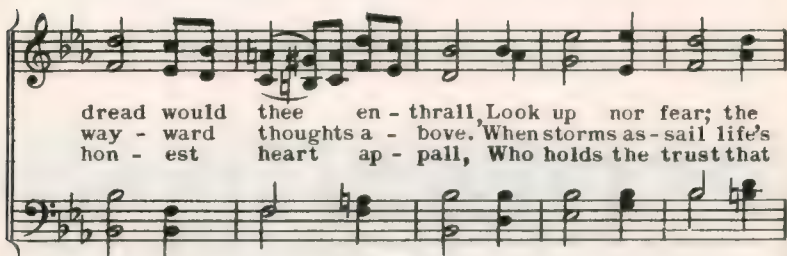
spread the pall, A sym-bol of for-give-ness un-to all.
geth - er dwell And paint the pic-tured beauties that I tell?
ten - der sod, Stand, types of free-dom reared by nature's God.
love so well, Whose worth and beauty pen nor tongue can tell.

EMILY H. WOODMANSEE

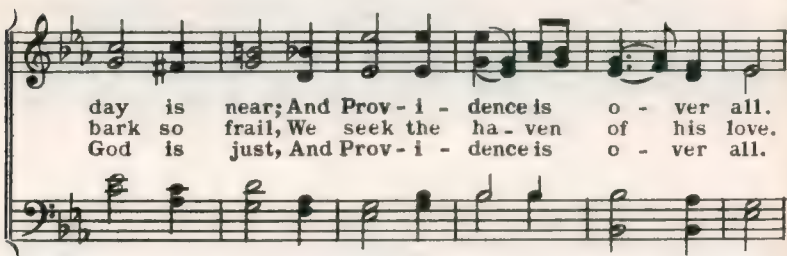
JOSEPH J. DAYNES

Fluently ♩ = 72


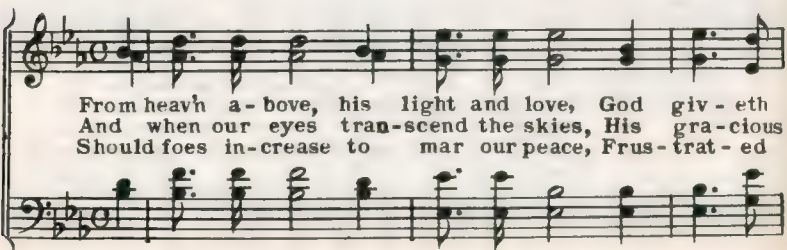
1. When dark and drear the skies ap-pear, And doubt and
 2. With jeal - ous zeal God guards our weal And lifts our
 3. The dir - est woethat mor - tals know Can ne'er the



dread would thee en - thrall, Look up nor fear; the
 way - ward thoughts a - bove. When storms as - sail life's
 hon - est heart ap - pall, Who holds the trust that



day is near; And Prov - i - dence is o - ver all.
 bark so frail, We seek the ha - ven of his love.
 God is just, And Prov - i - dence is o - ver all.



From heav'n a - bove, his light and love, God giv - eth
 And when our eyes tran - scend the skies, His gra - cious
 Should foes in - crease to mar our peace, Fru - strat - ed

When Dark and Drear the Skies Appear

free - ly when we call. Our ut - most need is
pur - pose is com - plete. No more the night dis -
all their plans shall fall. Our ut - most need is

oft de - creed, And Prov - i - dence is o - ver all.
tracts our sight; The clouds are all be - neath our feet.
oft de - creed, And Prov - i - dence is ov - er all.

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Ye Simple Souls Who Stray

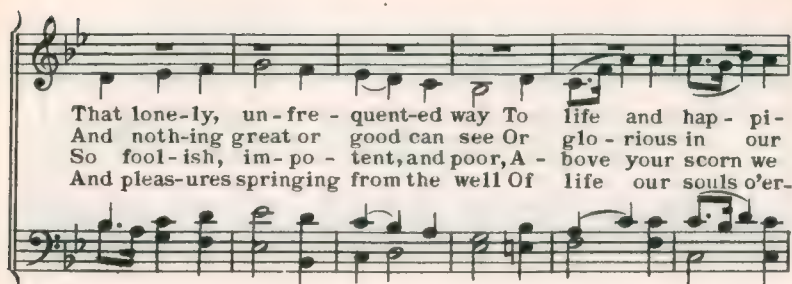
WESLEY'S COLLECTION

EVAN STEPHENS

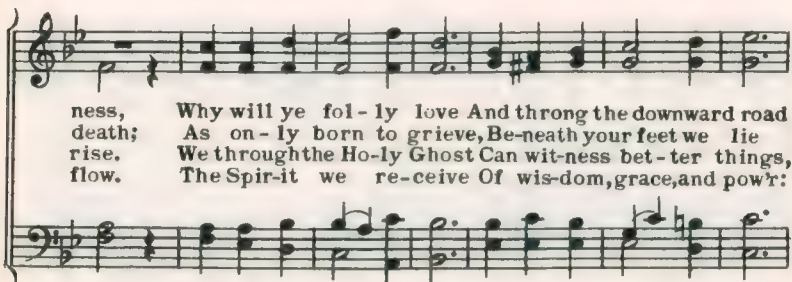
Calmly ♩ = 89

1. Ye sim - ple souls who stray Far from the path of peace,
2. Mad - ness and mis - er - y Ye count our life be - neath,
3. So wretch - ed and ob - scure, The man whom ye de - spise,
4. Rich - es un - search - a - ble In Je - sus' love we know,

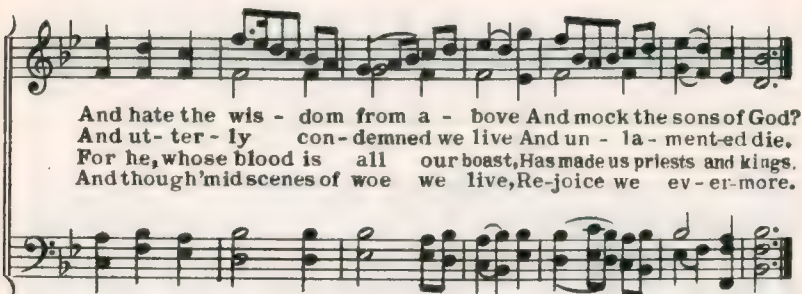
Ye Simple Souls Who Stray



That lone-ly, un-fre - quent-ed way To life and hap - pi-
And noth-ing great or good can see Or glo - rious in our
So fool-ish, im-po - tent, and poor, A - bove your scorn we
And pleas-ures springing from the well Of life our souls o'er-



ness, Why will ye fol - ly love And throng the downward road
death; As on - ly born to grieve, Be - neath your feet we lie
rise. We through the Ho - ly Ghost Can wit - ness bet - ter things,
flow. The Spir - it we re - ceive Of wis - dom, grace, and pow'r:



And hate the wis - dom from a - bove And mock the sons of God?
And ut - ter - ly con - demned we live And un - la - ment-ed die.
For he, whose blood is all our boast, Has made us priests and kings.
And though 'mid scenes of woe we live, Re-joice we ev - er - more.

5.

Angels our servants are
And keep in all our ways;
And in their watchful hands they bear
The sacred sons of grace;
Unto that heavenly bliss
They all our steps attend,
And God himself our Father is,
And Jesus is our Friend.

6.

With him we walk in white;
We in his image shine;
Our robes are robes of glorious light,
Our righteousness divine.
On all the kings of earth
With pity we look down;
And claim, in virtue of our birth,
A never-fading crown.

Joyously ♩. = 72

1. What was witnessed in the heavens? Why, an an-gel earthward bound.
2. Had we not be-fore the gospel? Yes; it came of old to men.
3. Where so long has been the gos-pel? Did it pass from earth a-way?

Had he something with him bringing? Yes! the gospel, joyful sound!
 Then what is this lat-er gos-pel? 'Tis the first one come a - gain.
 Yes; 'twas taken back to heav-en Till should dawn a brighter day.

It was to be preached in power On the earth, the an-gel said,
 This was preached by Paul and Peter And by Je-sus Christ, the Head;
 What be-came of those de-part-ed, Knowing not the gospel plan?

rit.

To all men, all tongues and nations That upon its face are spread.
 This we lat-ter Saints are preaching. We their foot-steps wish to tread.
 In the spir-it world they'll hear it; God is just to ev-'ry man.

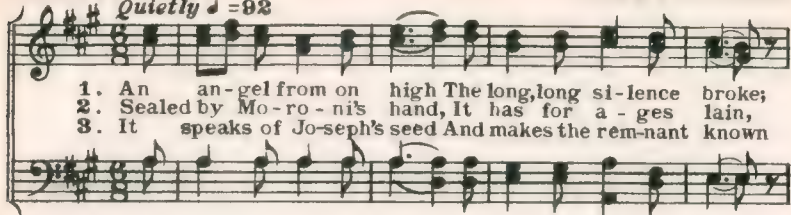
ARRANGEMENTS

FOR

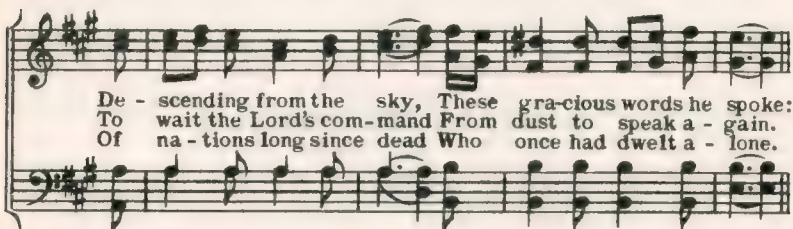
MALE
VOICES

PARLEY P. PRATT

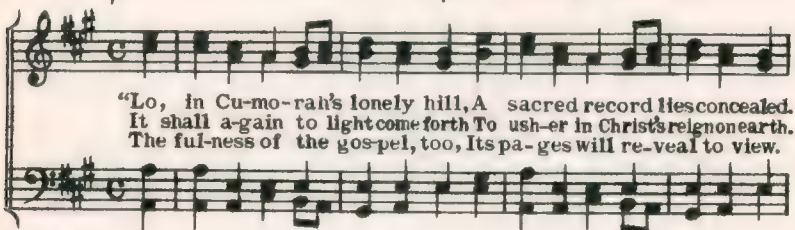
JOHN TULLIDGE

Quietly ♩ = 92


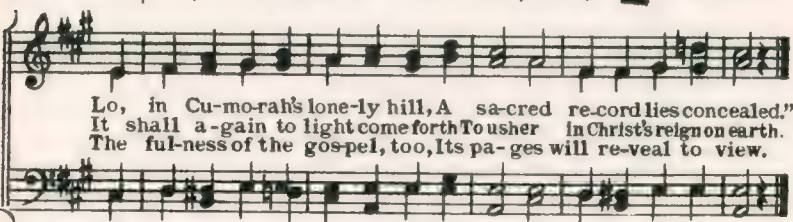
1. An an-gel from on high The long, long si-lence broke;
 2. Sealed by Mo-ro-ni's hand, It has for a - ges lain,
 3. It speaks of Jo-seph's seed And makes the rem-nant known



De - scending from the sky, These gra-cious words he spoke:
 To wait the Lord's com-mand From dust to speak a - gain.
 Of na - tions long since dead Who once had dwelt a - lone.



"Lo, in Cu-mo-rah's lonely hill, A sacred record lies concealed.
 It shall a-gain to light come forth To ush-er in Christ's reign on earth.
 The ful-ness of the gospel, too, Its pa-ges will re-veal to view.



Lo, in Cu-mo-rah's lone-ly hill, A sa-cred re-cord lies concealed."
 It shall a-gain to light come forth To ush-er in Christ's reign on earth.
 The ful-ness of the gospel, too, Its pa-ges will re-veal to view.

4.
 The time is now fulfilled, The long expected day;
 Let earth obedience yield, And darkness flee away.
 Remove the seals; be wide unfurled Its light and glory to the world.
 Remove the seals; be wide unfurled Its light and glory to the world.

5.
 Lo, Israel filled with joy Shall now be gathered home,
 Their wealth and means employ To build Jerusalem:
 While Zion shall arise and shine And fill the earth with truth divine,
 While Zion shall arise and shine And fill the earth with truth divine.

Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy (LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING)

PHILIP PAUL BLISS

PHILIP PAUL BLISS

Fluently ♩ = 78

1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mercy From his lighthouse evermore,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled; Loud the angry billows roar.
3. Trim your feeble lamp, my brother; Some poor sailor tempest tost,



But to us he gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.



Let the low-er lights be burn-ing; Send a gleam a-cross the wave;



Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling seaman You may res-cue; you may save.

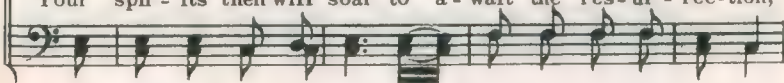


Boldly ♩ = 68

1. Come, all ye sons of God, who have re-ceived the priest-hood;
2. Come, all ye scat-tered sheep, and lis-ten to your Shep-herd,
3. Re - pent and be bap-tized, and have your sins re - mit - ted,
4. And when your grief is o'er and end-ed your af - flic - tion,



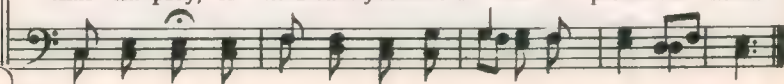
Go spread the gos-pel wide, and gath-er in his peo-ple;
 While you the bless-ings reap, which long have been pre-dict - ed;
 And get the Spir- it's zeal; O then you'll be u - nit - ed;
 Your spir- its then will soar to a - wait the res-ur - rec-tion;

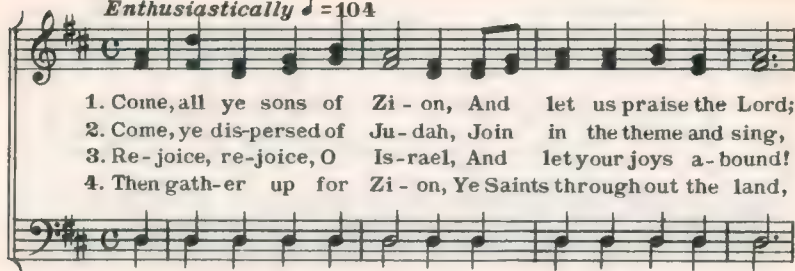


The lat - ter - day work has be - gun, to gath - er scat-tered
 By proph-ets long it's been fore-told, He'll gath - er you in -
 Go cast up - on him all your care; He will re - gard your
 And then his pres-ence you'll en - joy, in heav'n-ly bliss your

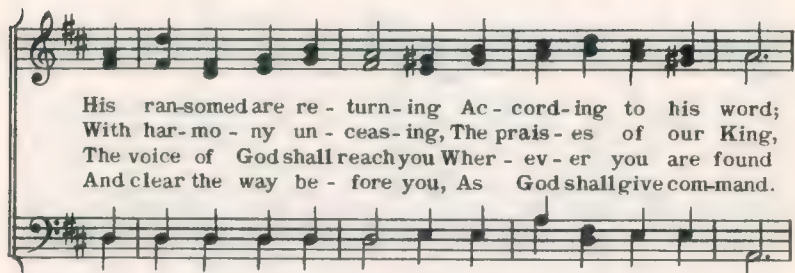


Is - rael in, And bring them back to Zi - on to praise the Lamb.
 to his fold, And bring you home to Zi - on to praise the Lamb.
 hum-ble pray'r, And bring you home to Zi - on to praise the Lamb.
 time em-ploy, A thou-sand years in Zi - on to praise the Lamb.

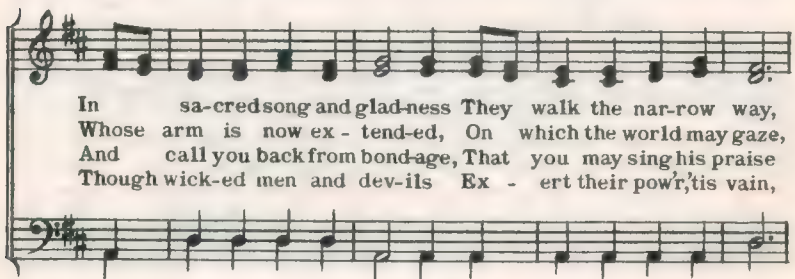


Enthusiastically ♩ = 104


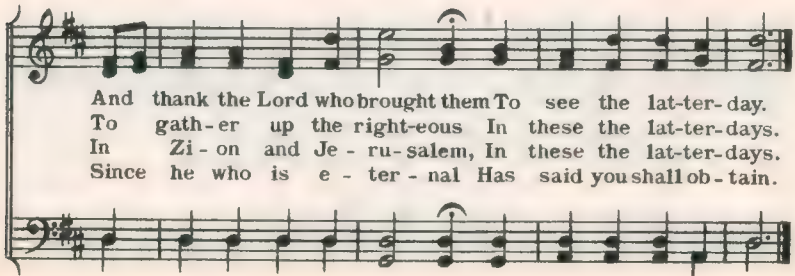
1. Come, all ye sons of Zi - on, And let us praise the Lord;
 2. Come, ye dis-persed of Ju - dah, Join in the theme and sing,
 3. Re-joice, re-joice, O Is - rael, And let your joys a-bound!
 4. Then gath-er up for Zi - on, Ye Saints throughout the land,



His ran-somed are re - turn-ing Ac-cord-ing to his word;
 With har-mo - ny un - ceas-ing, The prais-es of our King,
 The voice of God shall reach you Wher - ev - er you are found
 And clear the way be - fore you, As God shall give com-mand.

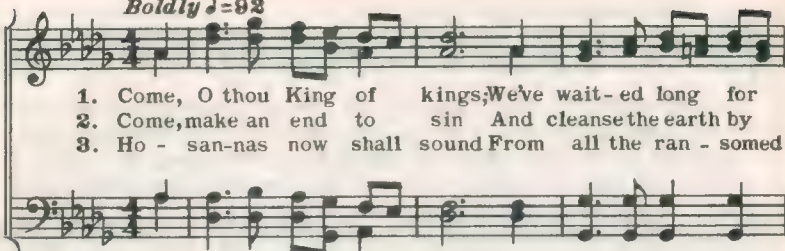


In sa-cred song and glad-ness They walk the nar-row way,
 Whose arm is now ex - tend-ed, On which the world may gaze,
 And call you back from bond-age, That you may sing his praise
 Though wick-ed men and dev-ils Ex - ert their pow'r, 'tis vain,

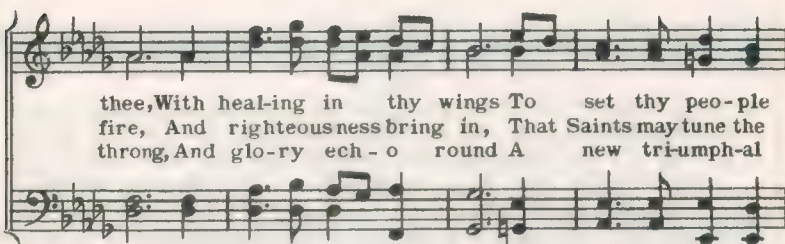


And thank the Lord who brought them To see the lat-ter-day.
 To gath-er up the right-eous In these the lat-ter-days.
 In Zi-on and Je - ru-salem, In these the lat-ter-days.
 Since he who is e - ter - nal Has said you shall ob-tain.

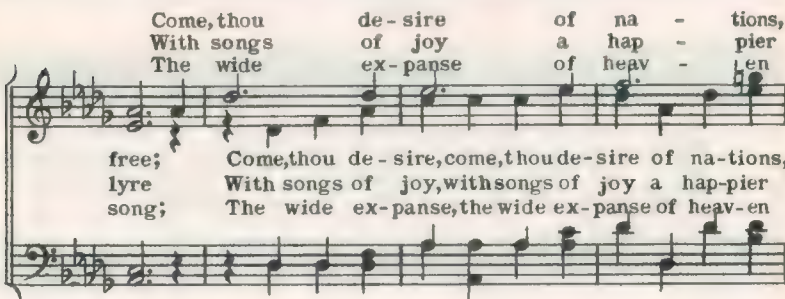
PARLEY P. PRATT

Boldly ♩ = 92


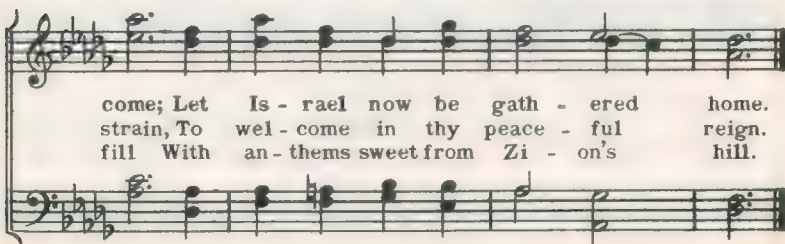
1. Come, O thou King of kings; We've wait-ed long for
 2. Come, make an end to sin And cleanse the earth by
 3. Ho - san-nas now shall sound From all the ran - somed



thee, With heal-ing in thy wings To set thy peo-ple
 fire, And righteousness bring in, That Saints may tune the
 throng, And glo-ry ech - o round A new triumph-al



Come, thou de-sire of na - tions,
 With songs of joy a hap - pier
 The wide ex-panse of heav - en
 free; Come, thou de-sire, come, thou de-sire of na-tions,
 lyre With songs of joy, with songs of joy a hap-pier
 song; The wide ex-panse, the wide ex-panse of heav-en



come; Let Is - rael now be gath - ered home.
 strain, To wel - come in thy peace - ful reign.
 fill With an - thems sweet from Zi - on's hill.

WILLIAM CLAYTON

Resolutely ♩ = 68

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor la-bor fear; But with joy wend your way;
2. Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so; all is right.
3. We'll find the place which God for us prepared, Far a-way in the West.
4. And should we die be-fore our journey's through, Happy day! all is well!



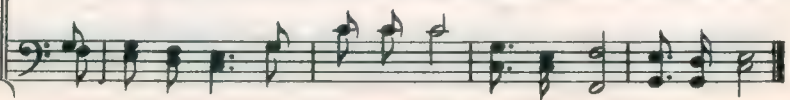
Though hard to you this journey may appear, Grace shall be as your day.
 Why should we think to earn a great re-ward, If we now shun the fight?
 Where none shall come to hurt or make a-fraid; There the Saints will be blessed.
 We then are free from toil and sorrow, too; With the just we shall dwell.



'Tis bet-ter far for us to strive Our useless care from us to drive;
 Gird up your loins; fresh courage take; Our God will nev-er us for-sake;
 We'll make the air with mu-sic ring, Shout praises to our God and King;
 But if our lives are spared again To see the Saints their rest obtain,

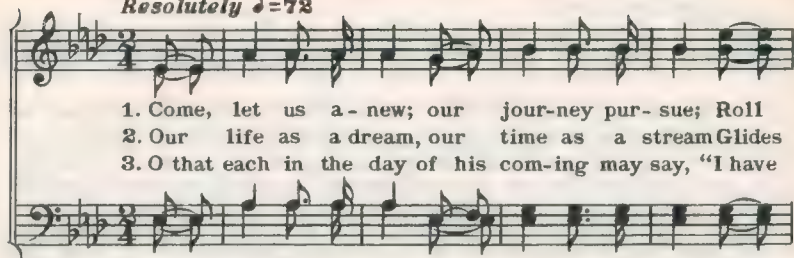


Do this, and joy your hearts will swell. All is well, all is well!
 And soon we'll have this truth to tell All is well, all is well!
 A - bove the rest these words we'll tell All is well, all is well!
 O how we'll make this chor-us swell All is well, all is well!

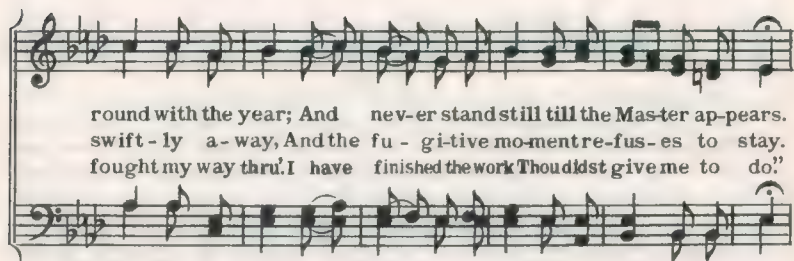


CHARLES WESLEY

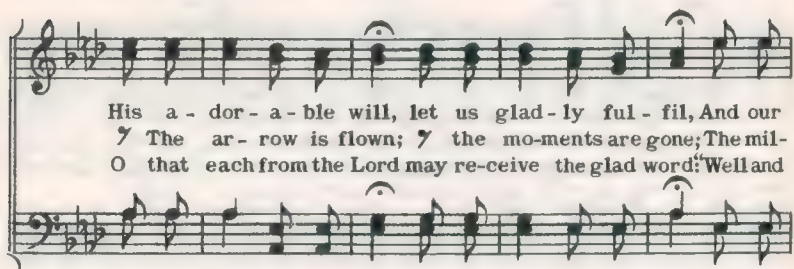
JAMES LUCAS

Resolutely ♩ = 72


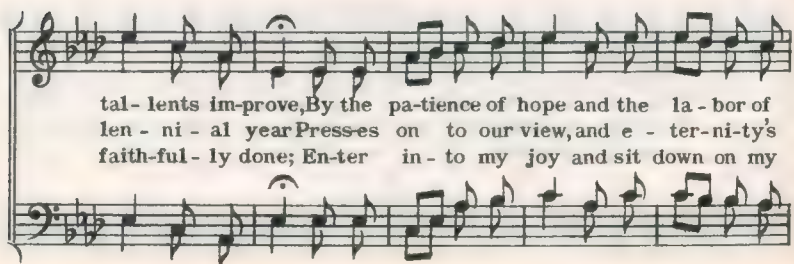
1. Come, let us a - new; our jour - ney pur - sue; Roll
 2. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream Glides
 3. O that each in the day of his com - ing may say, "I have



round with the year; And nev - er stand still till the Master ap - pears.
 swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to stay.
 fought my way thru' I have finished the work Thou didst give me to do."



His a - dor - a - ble will, let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our
 7 The ar - row is flown; 7 the mo - ments are gone; The mil -
 O that each from the Lord may re - ceive the glad word: "Well and



tal - ents im - prove, By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of
 len - ni - al year Presses on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's
 faith - ful - ly done; En - ter in - to my joy and sit down on my

Come, Let Us Anew

love, By the pa-tience of hope and the la-bor of love.
 here, Press-es on to our view; and e-ter-ni-ty's here.
 throne, En-ter in-to my joy and sit down on my throne."

307

Sweet is the Work, My God, My King

ISAAC WATTS

JOHN J. McCLELLAN

Worshipfully ♩ = 84

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praisethy name, give thanks and sing;
2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest; No mor-tal care shall seize my breast.
3. My heart shall tri-umph in my Lord And bless his works and bless his word;
4. But, oh, what tri-umph shall I raise To thy dear name through endless days,

To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truths at night.
 O may my heart in tune be found Like David's harp of sol-emn sound.
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine, How deep thy counsels, how di-vine!
 When in the realms of joy I see Thy face in full fe-lic-i-ty!

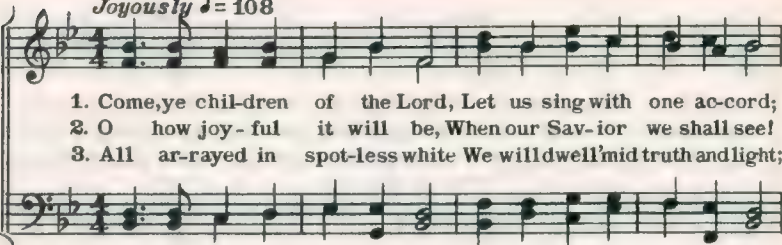
5.

Sin, my worst enemy before,
 Shall vex my eyes and ears no more;
 My inward foes shall all be slain
 Nor Satan break my peace again.

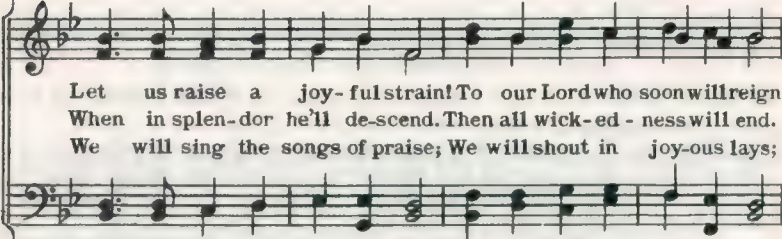
6.

Then shall I see and hear and know
 All I desired and wished below;
 And every power find sweet employ
 In that eternal world of joy.

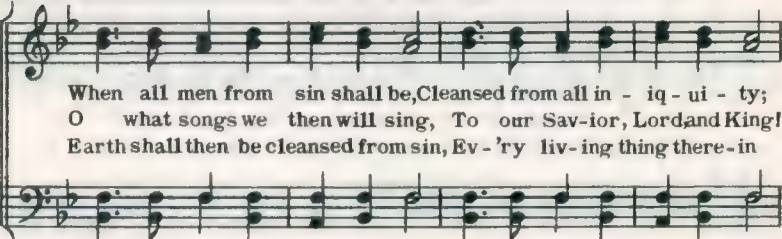
Joyously ♩ = 108



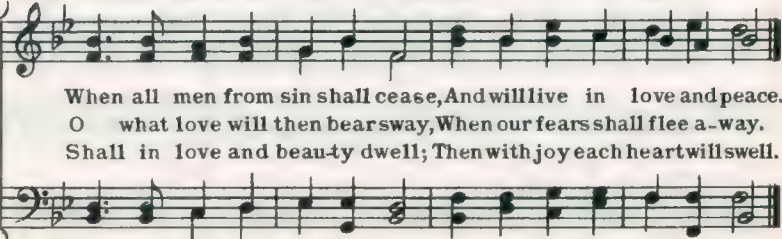
1. Come, ye chil-dren of the Lord, Let us sing with one ac-cord;
 2. O how joy-ful it will be, When our Sav-ior we shall see!
 3. All ar-rayed in spot-less white We will dwell 'mid truth and light;



Let us raise a joy-ful strain! To our Lord who soon will reign
 When in splen-dor he'll de-scend. Then all wick-ed-ness will end.
 We will sing the songs of praise; We will shout in joy-ous lays;



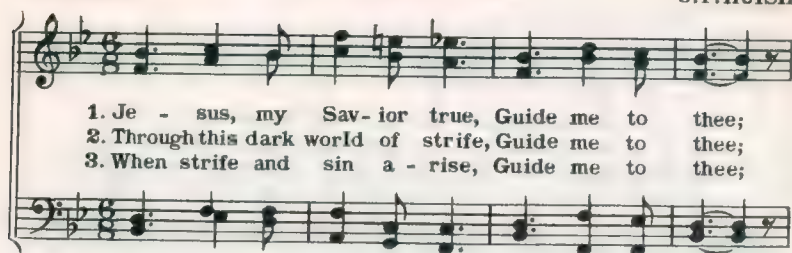
When all men from sin shall be, Cleansed from all in-iq-ui-ty;
 O what songs we then will sing, To our Sav-ior, Lord and King!
 Earth shall then be cleansed from sin, Ev-'ry liv-ing thing there-in



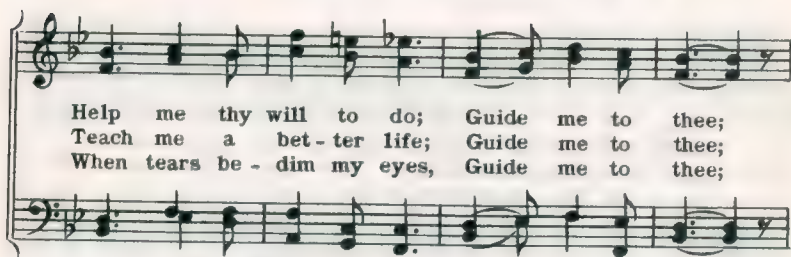
When all men from sin shall cease, And will live in love and peace.
 O what love will then bear sway, When our fears shall flee a-way.
 Shall in love and beau-ty dwell; Then with joy each heart will swell.

Jesus, My Savior True (GUIDE ME TO THEE)

O.P. HUISSH

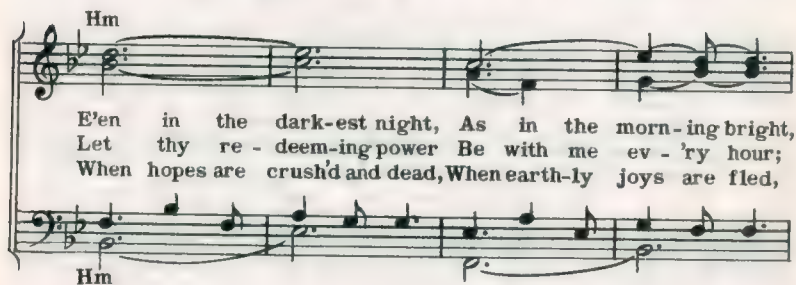


1. Je - sus, my Sav-ior true, Guide me to thee;
 2. Through this dark world of strife, Guide me to thee;
 3. When strife and sin a - rise, Guide me to thee;



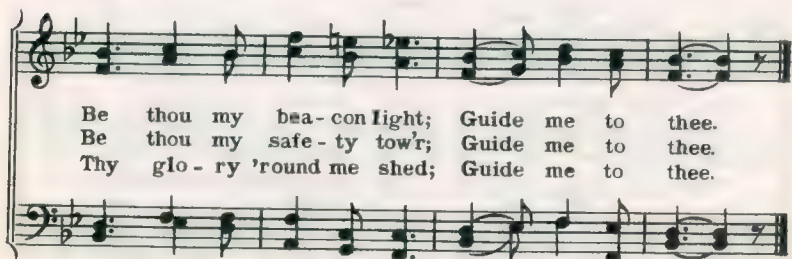
Help me thy will to do; Guide me to thee;
 Teach me a bet-ter life; Guide me to thee;
 When tears be - dim my eyes, Guide me to thee;

Hm



E'en in the dark-est night, As in the morn-ing bright,
 Let thy re - deem-ing power Be with me ev - 'ry hour;
 When hopes are crush'd and dead, When earth-ly joys are fled,

Hm

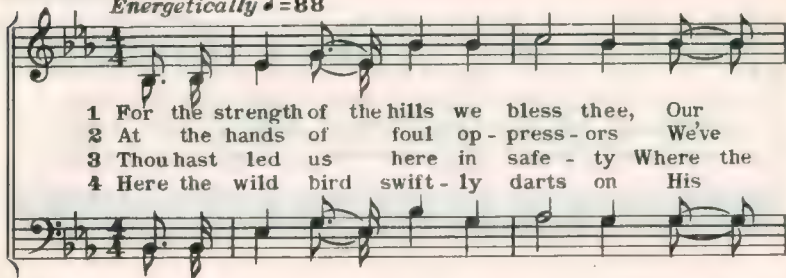


Be thou my bea-con light; Guide me to thee.
 Be thou my safe-ty tow'r; Guide me to thee.
 Thy glo - ry 'round me shed; Guide me to thee.

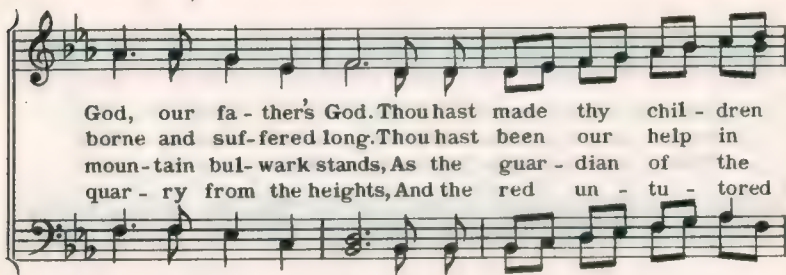
Altered by
EDWARD L. SLOAN

EVAN STEPHENS

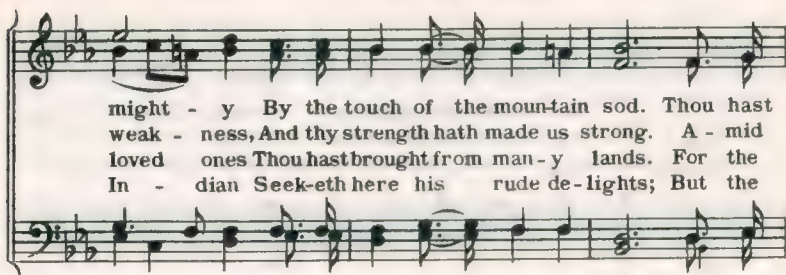
Energetically ♩ = 88



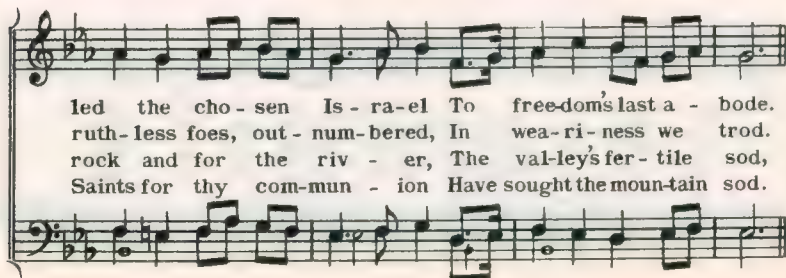
1 For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our
2 At the hands of foul op-press-ors We've
3 Thou hast led us here in safe-ty Where the
4 Here the wild bird swift-ly darts on His



God, our fa-ther's God. Thou hast made thy chil-dren
borne and suf-ered long. Thou hast been our help in
moun-tain bul-wark stands, As the guar-dian of the
quar-ry from the heights, And the red un-tu-tored



might-y By the touch of the moun-tain sod. Thou hast
weak-ness, And thy strength hath made us strong. A-mid
loved ones Thou hast brought from man-y lands. For the
In-dian Seek-eth here his rude de-lights; But the



led the cho-sen Is-ra-el To free-dom's last a-bode.
ruth-less foes, out-num-bered, In wea-ri-ness we trod.
rock and for the riv-er, The val-ley's fer-tile sod,
Saints for thy com-mun-ion Have sought the moun-tain sod.

For the Strength of the Hills

For the strength of the hills we bless thee, our God, Our fa-thers' God.

311

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

With devotion ♩ = 108

1. Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to thy bos-om fly.
2. Oth-er ref-uge have I none. Hangs my help-less soul on thee:

While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high.
Leave, oh, leave me not a-lone; Still sup-port and com-fort me.

Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on thee is stayed: All my help from thee I bring.

Safe in-to the ha-ven guide; Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov-er my de-fence-less head With the shad-ow of thy wing.

Vigorously $\text{♩} = 60$

1. High on the moun-tain top A ban-ner is un-furled; Ye
 2. For God re-mem-bers still His prom-ise made of old, That
 3. His house shall there be reared, His glo-ry to dis-play: And
 4. "For there we shall be taught The law that will go forth, With

na-tions now look up; It waves to all the world; In Des - er -
 he on Zi-on's hill Truth's standard would un-fold Her light should
 peo-ple shall be heard In dis-tant lands to say, "We'll now go
 truth and wis-dom fraught, To govern all the earth; For - ev - er

et's sweet peace-full land, On Zi-on's mount, be-hold it stand!
 there at - tract the gaze Of all the world in lat-ter - days.
 up and serve the Lord; O - bey his truth and learn his word.
 there his ways we'll tread, And save our-selves with all our dead."

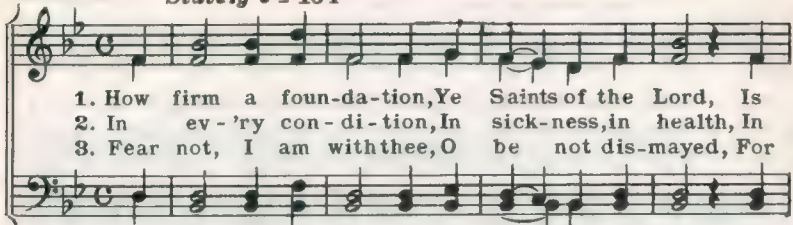
5.

Then hail to Deseret!
 A refuge for the good,
 And safety for the great,
 If they but understood
 That God with plagues will shake
 the world
 Till all its thrones shall down be
 hurled.

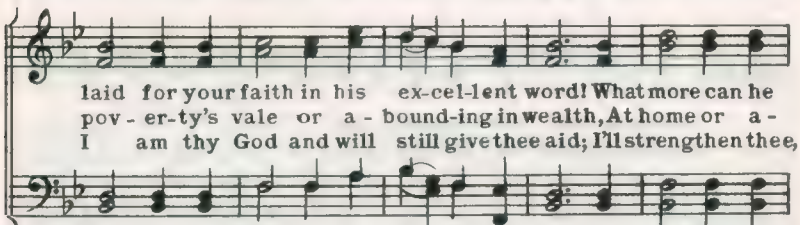
6.

In Deseret doth truth
 Rear up its royal head;
 Though nations may oppose,
 Still wider it shall spread;
 Yes, truth and justice, love and grace,
 In Deseret find ample place.

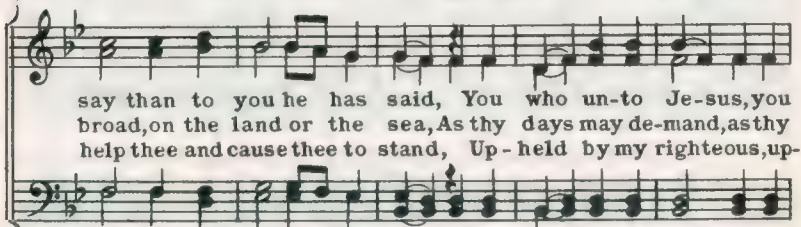
How Firm a Foundation

Stately ♩ = 104


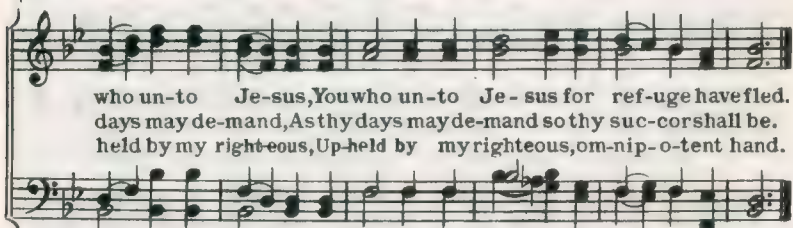
1. How firm a foundation, Ye Saints of the Lord, Is
 2. In ev-'ry con-dition, In sick-ness, in health, In
 3. Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For



laid for your faith in his ex-cel-lent word! What more can he
 pov-er-ty's vale or a-bound-ing in wealth, At home or a-
 I am thy God and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee,



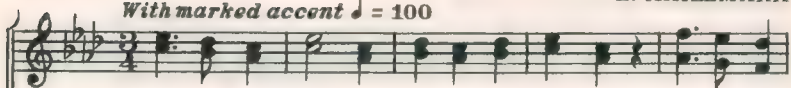
say than to you he has said, You who un-to Je-sus, you
 broad, on the land or the sea, As thy days may de-mand, as thy
 help thee and cause thee to stand, Up-held by my righteous, up-



who un-to Je-sus, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled.
 days may de-mand, As thy days may de-mand so thy suc-cor shall be.
 held by my righteous, Up-held by my righteous, om-ni-p-o-tent hand.

4. When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
 The rivers of sorrow shall not thee o'erflow,
 For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
 And sanctify to thee, and sanctify to thee,
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5. When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
 My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply;
 The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
 Thy dross to consume, thy dross to consume
 Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine

With marked accent ♩ = 100

1. Do what is right; the day-dawn is break-ing, Hail-ing a
2. Do what is right; the shack-les are fall-ing; Chains of the
3. Do what is right; be faith-ful and fear-less; On-ward, press



fu-ture of free-dom and light; An-gels a - bove us are
bond-men no long-er are bright; Light-ened by hope soon they'll
on-ward, the goal is in sight; Eyes that are wet now ere



si-lent not estak-ing Of ev-'ry ac-tion; Do what is right!
cease to be gall-ing; Truth go-eth on-ward; Do what is right!
long will be tear-less; Bless-ings a-wait you In do-ing what's right.



Do what is right; let the con-se-quence fol-low; Bat-tle for



free-dom in spir-it and might; And with stout hearts look ye



Do What Is Right

forthtill to - mor-row; God will pro-tect you; Then do what is right.

315

Jehovah, Lord of Heaven and Earth

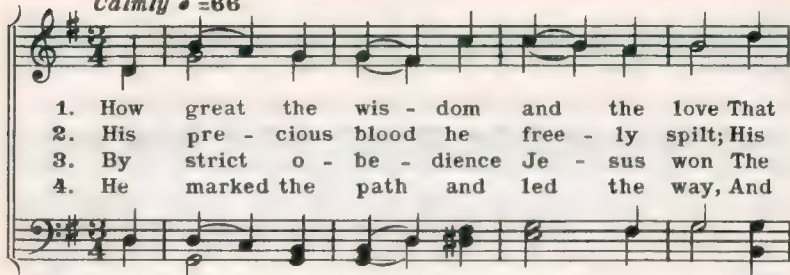
OLIVER HOLDEN

Boldly ♩ = 88

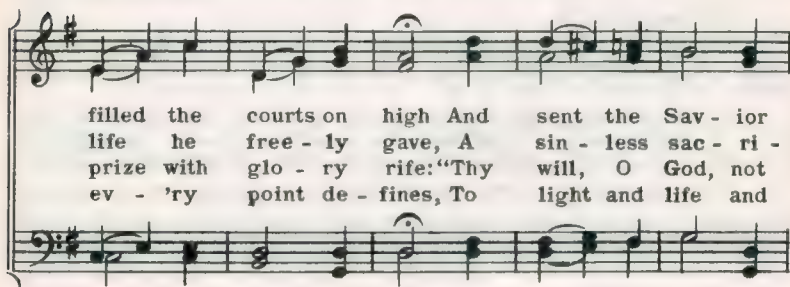
1. Je - ho - vah, Lord of heav'n and earth, Thy word of truth pro-claim!
2. We long to see thy Church in-crease, Thy glorious kingdom grow,
3. Roll on thy work in all its power! The dis-tant na-tions bring!
4. One gen'-ral cho-rus then shall rise From men of ev-'ry tongue,

O may it spread from pole to pole, Till all shall know thy name.
That all the earth may live in peace, And heav'n be seen be - low.
In thy new king-dom may they stand, And own thee, God and King.
And songs of joy sa-lute the skies, By ev - 'ry na - tion sung.

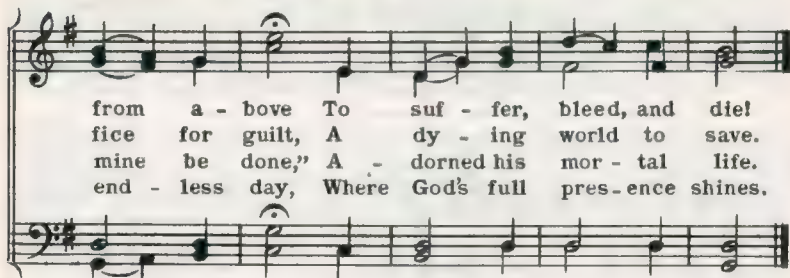
O may it spread from pole to pole, Till all shall know thy name.
That all the earth may live in peace, And heav'n be seen be - low.
In thy new king-dom may they stand, And own thee, God and King.
And songs of joy sa-lute the skies, By ev - 'ry na - tion sung.

Calmly ♩ = 66


1. How great the wis - dom and the love That
 2. His pre - cious blood he free - ly spilt; His
 3. By strict o - be - dience Je - sus won The
 4. He marked the path and led the way, And



filled the courts on high And sent the Sav - ior
 life he free - ly gave, A sin - less sac - ri -
 prize with glo - ry rife: "Thy will, O God, not
 ev - 'ry point de - fines, To light and life and



from a - bove To suf - fer, bleed, and die!
 fice for guilt, A dy - ing world to save.
 mine be done," A - dorned his mor - tal life.
 end - less day, Where God's full pres - ence shines.

5.

How great, how glorious and complete
 Redemption's grand design,
 Where justice, love, and mercy meet
 In harmony divine!

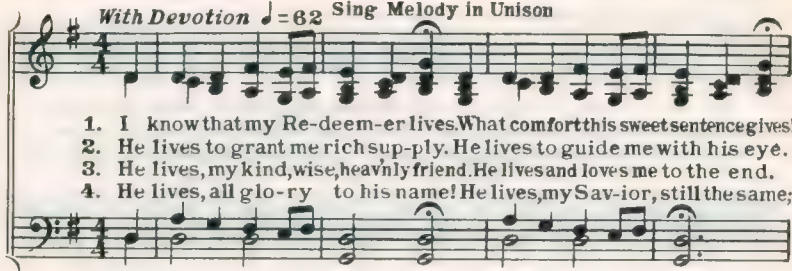
6.

In memory of the broken flesh,
 We eat the broken bread;
 And witness with the cup, afresh
 Our faith in Christ our Head.

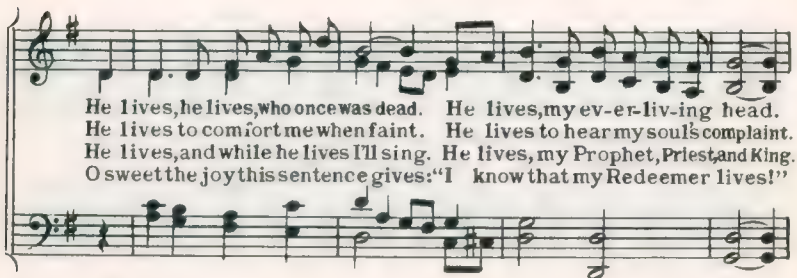
I Know That My Redeemer Lives

SAMUEL MEDLEY

LEWIS D. EDWARDS

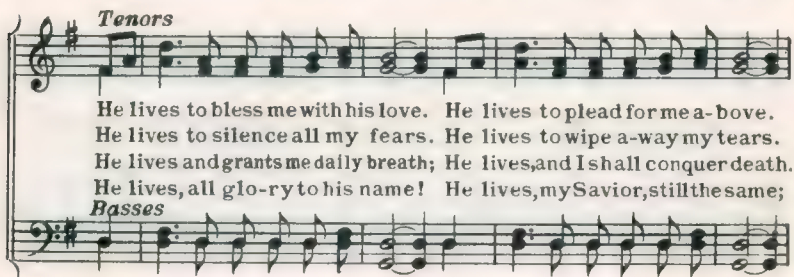
With Devotion ♩ = 62 Sing Melody in Unison


1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives. What com-fort this sweet sen-tence gives!
2. He lives to grant me rich sup-ply. He lives to guide me with his eye.
3. He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend. He lives and loves me to the end.
4. He lives, all glo-ry to his name! He lives, my Sav-i-or, still the same;




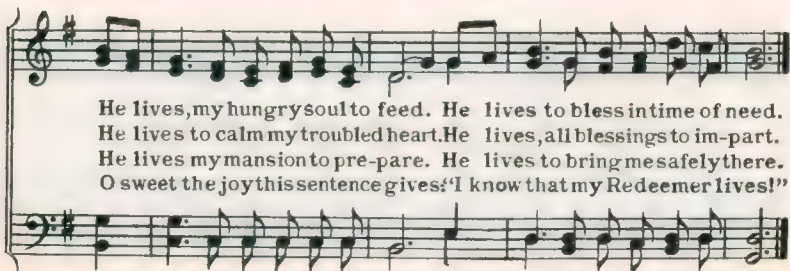
He lives, he lives, who once was dead. He lives, my ev-er-liv-ing head.
 He lives to com-fort me when faint. He lives to hear my soul's complaint.
 He lives, and while he lives I'll sing. He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.
 O sweet the joy this sen-tence gives: "I know that my Redeemer lives!"

Tenors



He lives to bless me with his love. He lives to plead for me a-bove.
 He lives to silence all my fears. He lives to wipe a-way my tears.
 He lives and grants me daily breath; He lives, and I shall conquer death.
 He lives, all glo-ry to his name! He lives, my Sav-i-or, still the same;

Basses

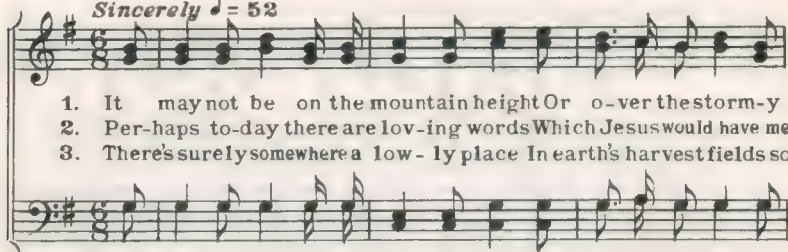



He lives, my hun-gry soul to feed. He lives to bless in time of need.
 He lives to calm my troubled heart. He lives, all blessings to im-part.
 He lives my man-sion to pre-pare. He lives to bring me safely there.
 O sweet the joy this sen-tence gives: "I know that my Redeemer lives!"

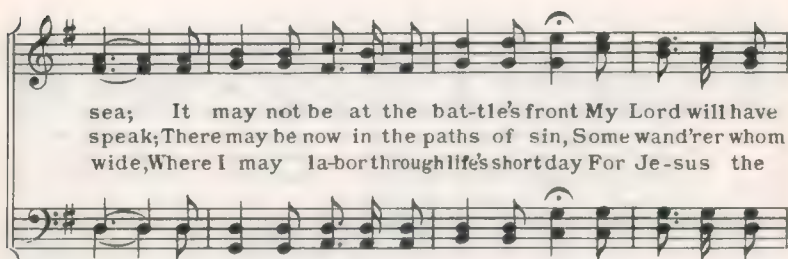
It May Not Be on the Mountain Height
(I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO)

MARY BROWN

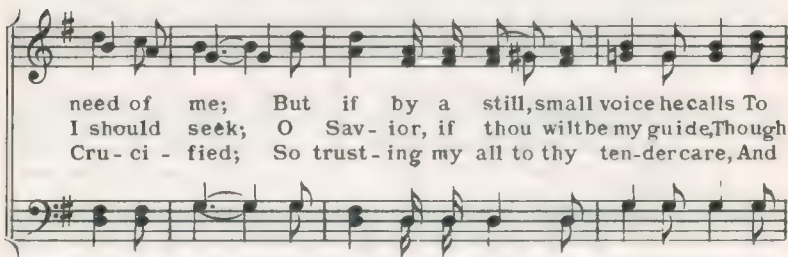
CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL

Sincerely ♩ = 52


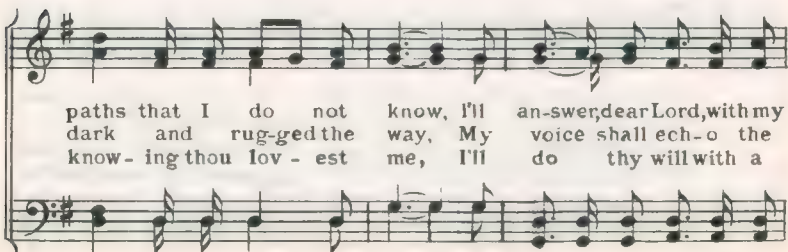
1. It may not be on the mountain height Or o-ver the storm-y
2. Per-haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Jesus would have me
3. There's surely somewhere a low-ly place In earth's harvest fields so



sea; It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have
speak; There may be now in the paths of sin, Some wand'r'er whom
wide, Where I may la-bor through life's short day For Je-sus the



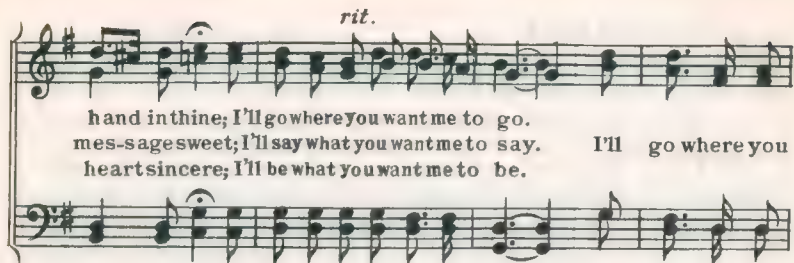
need of me; But if by a still, small voice he calls To
I should seek; O Sav-ior, if thou wilt be my guide, Though
Cru-ci-fied; So trust-ing my all to thy ten-der care, And



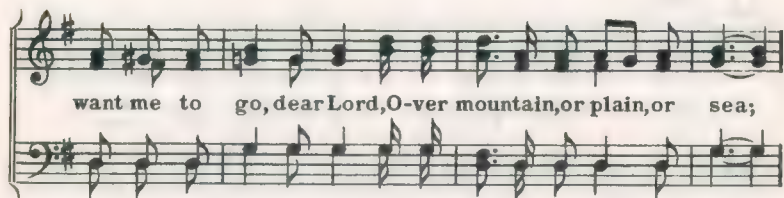
paths that I do not know, I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my
dark and rug-ged the way, My voice shall ech-o the
know-ing thou lov-est me, I'll do thy will with a

It May Not Be on the Mountain Height

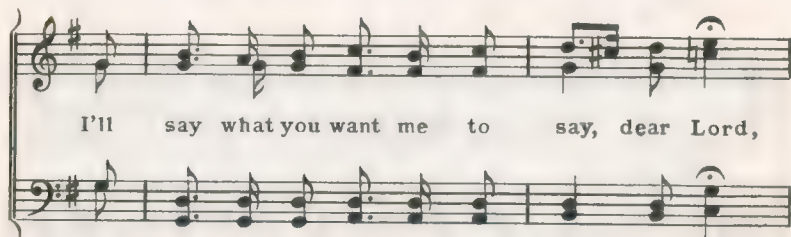
rit.



hand in thine; I'll go where you want me to go.
mes-sages sweet; I'll say what you want me to say. I'll go where you
hearts sincere; I'll be what you want me to be.

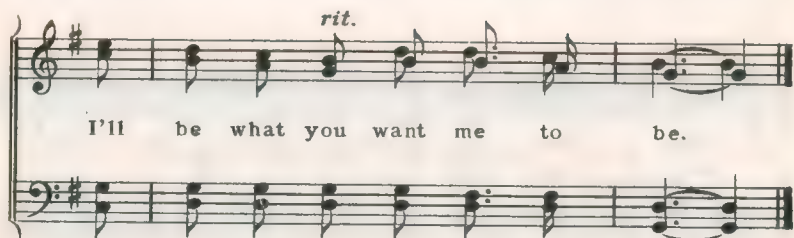


want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver mountain, or plain, or sea;



I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord,

rit.



I'll be what you want me to be.

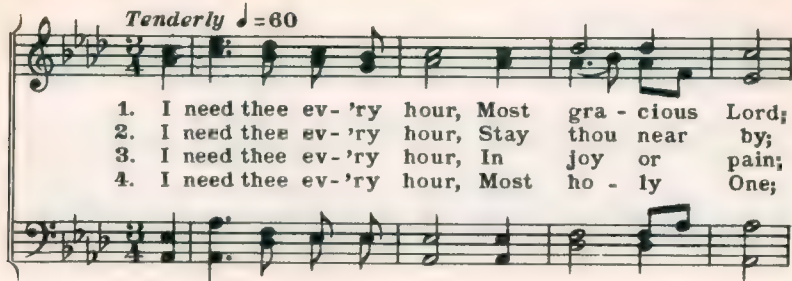
Praisingly ♩ = 98

1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heav'n and
 2. Je - sus, our Lord and God, Bore sin's tre -
 3. Let all the hosts a - bove Join in one

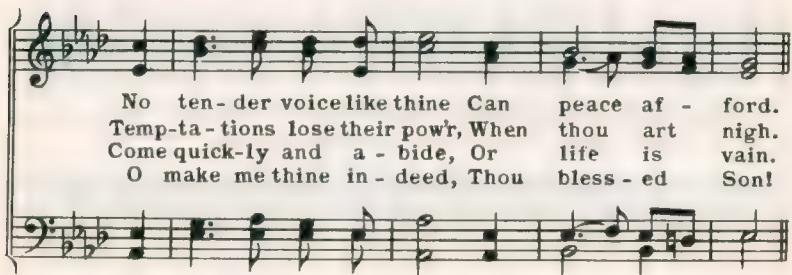
earth re - ply; Praise ye his name.
 men - dous load; Praise ye his name!
 song of love, Prais - ing his name;

His love and grace a - dore, Who all our sor - rows bore;
 Tell what his arm has done; What spoils from death he won;
 To him as - crib - ed be Hon - or and maj - est - y

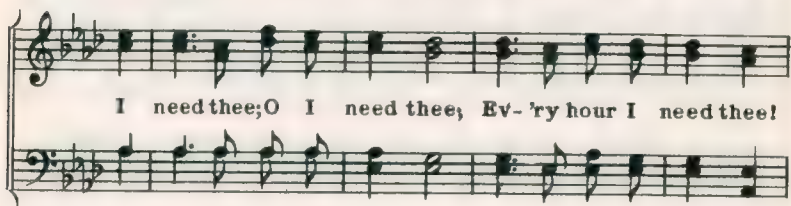
Sing a - loud ev - er - more, Wor - thy the Lamb!
 Sing his great name a - lone, Wor - thy the Lamb!
 Through all e - ter - ni - ty: Wor - thy the Lamb!

Tenderly ♩ = 80


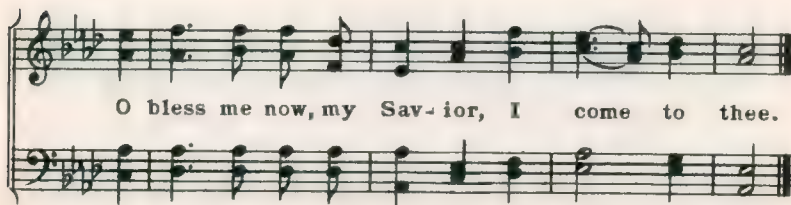
1. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord;
 2. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Stay thou near by;
 3. I need thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain;
 4. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Most ho-ly One;



No ten-der voice like thine Can peace af-ford.
 Temp-ta-tions lose their pow'r, When thou art nigh.
 Come quick-ly and a-bide, Or life is vain.
 O make me thine in-deed, Thou bless-ed Son!



I need thee; O I need thee, Ev-'ry hour I need thee!



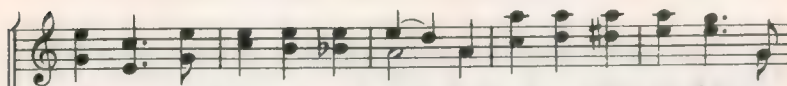
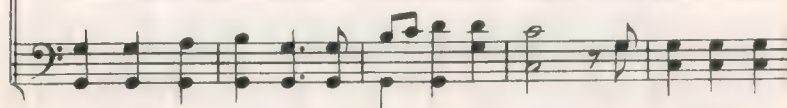
O bless me now, my Sav-ior, I come to thee.

Worshipfully ♩ = 60

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; no want shall I know; I
 2. Thru the val-ley and shad-ow of death though I stray, Since
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With



feed in green pas-tures; safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my
 thou art my Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-
 bless-ings un meas-ured my cup run-eth o'er; With per-fume and



soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wand'-ring, re-
 find me; thy staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall with my
 oil thou a-noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of thy

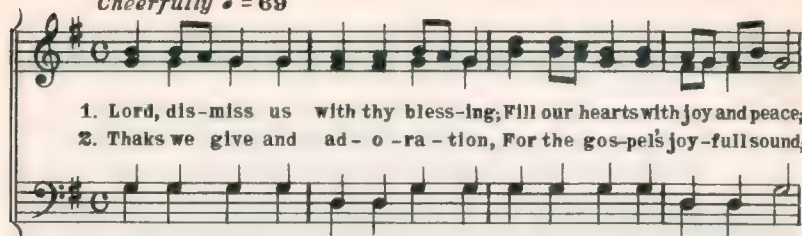


deems when op-pressed; Re-stores me when wand'-ring, re-deems when op-pressed.
 Com-fort-er near; No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er near.
 prov-i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov-i-dence more?

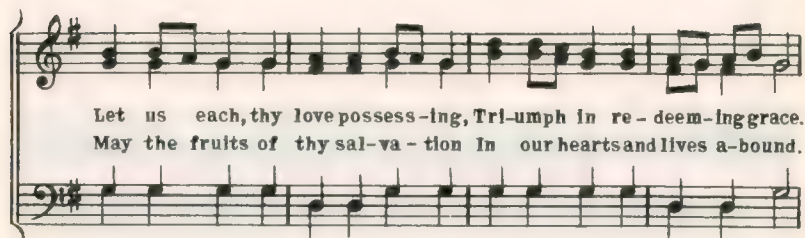


WALTER SHIRLEY

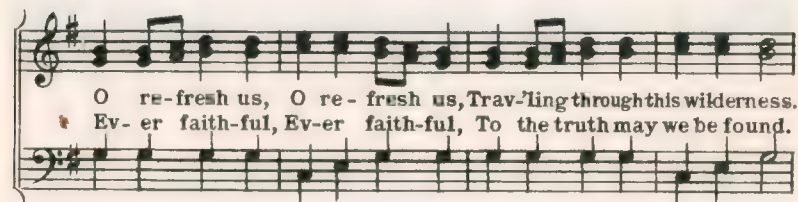
JEAN JACQUES ROUSSEAU

Cheerfully ♩ = 69


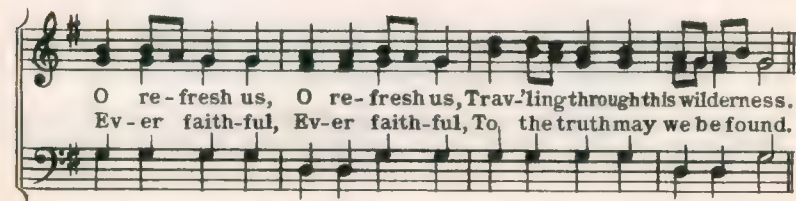
1. Lord, dis-miss us with thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thaks we give and ad-o-ra-tion, For the gos-pel's joy-full sound;



Let us each, thy love possess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace.
May the fruits of thy sal-va-tion In our hearts and lives a-bound.

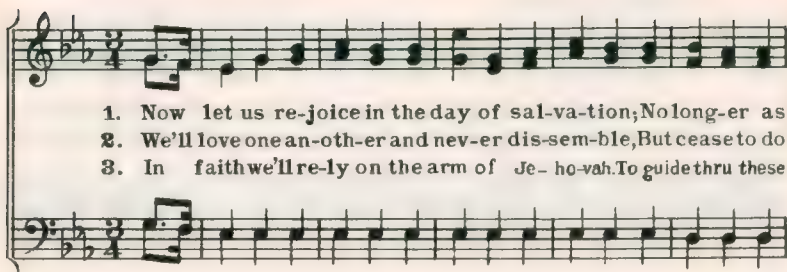


O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Trav'-ling through this wilderness.
Ev-er faith-ful, Ev-er faith-ful, To the truth may we be found.

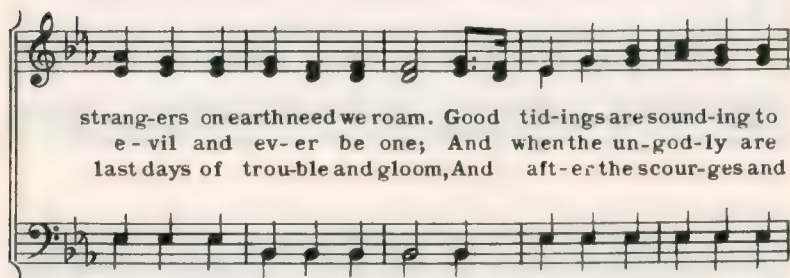


O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Trav'-ling through this wilderness.
Ev-er faith-ful, Ev-er faith-ful, To the truth may we be found.

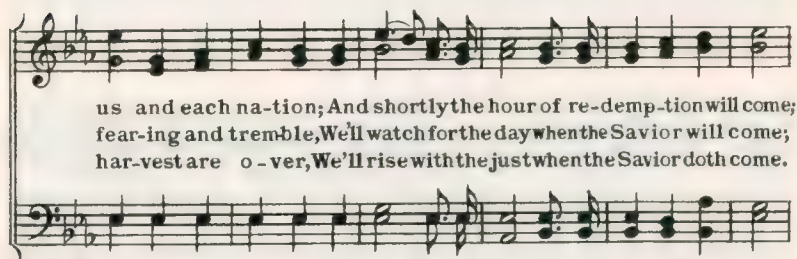
WILLIAM W. PHELPS

Cheerfully ♩ = 104


1. Now let us re-joice in the day of sal-va-tion; No long-er as
 2. We'll love one an-oth-er and nev-er dis-sem-ble, But cease to do
 3. In faith we'll re-ly on the arm of Je- ho-vah. To guide thru these

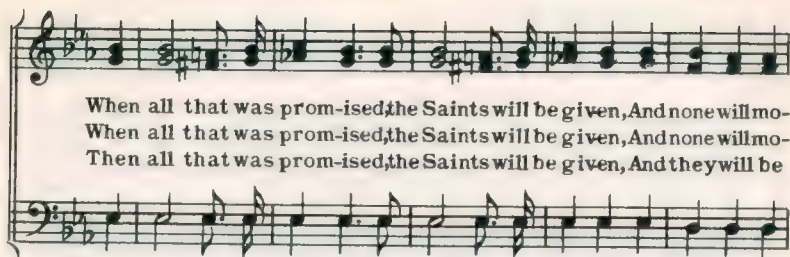


strang-ers on earth need we roam. Good tid-ings are sound-ing to
 e - vil and ev-er be one; And when the un-god-ly are
 last days of trou-ble and gloom, And aft-er the scour-ges and

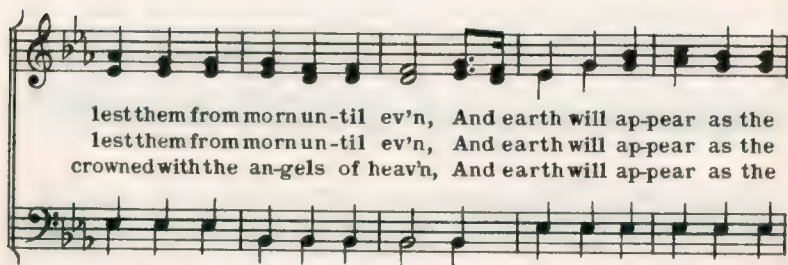


us and each na-tion; And shortly the hour of re-demp-tion will come;
 fear-ing and tremble, We'll watch for the day when the Sav-ior will come;
 har-vest are o-ver, We'll rise with the just when the Sav-ior doth come.

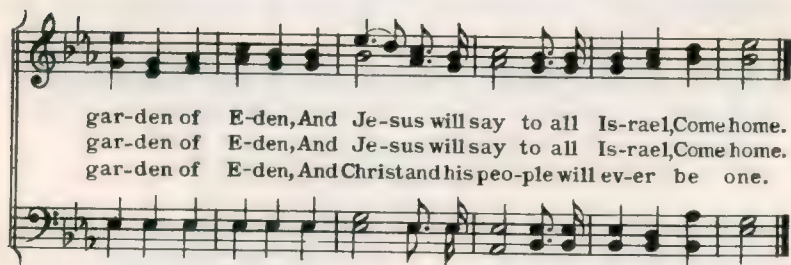
Now Let Us Rejoice



When all that was prom-ised, the Saints will be given, And none will mo-
When all that was prom-ised, the Saints will be given, And none will mo-
Then all that was prom-ised, the Saints will be given, And they will be



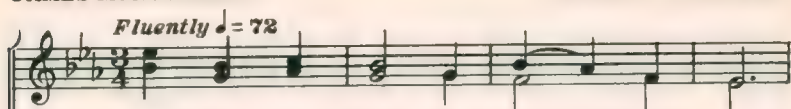
lest them from morn un-til ev'n, And earth will ap-pear as the
lest them from morn un-til ev'n, And earth will ap-pear as the
crowned with the an-gels of heav'n, And earth will ap-pear as the



gar-den of E-den, And Je-sus will say to all Is-rael, Come home.
gar-den of E-den, And Je-sus will say to all Is-rael, Come home.
gar-den of E-den, And Christ and his peo-ple will ev-er be one.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

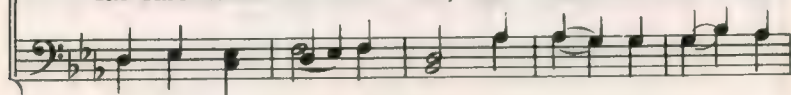
GEORGE CARELESS

Fluently ♩ = 72

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire,
 2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh,
 3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech,
 4. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath,



Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed. The mo - tion of a
 The fall - ing of a tear, The up - ward glanc - ing
 That in - fant lips can try, Prayer the sub - lim - est
 The Chris - tian's na - tive air, His watch word at the



hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
 of an eye, When none but God is near.
 strains that reach The maj - es - ty on high.
 gates of death; He en - ters heav'n with prayer.



5.

Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
 Returning from his ways,
 While angels in their songs rejoice,
 And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

6.

The Saints in prayer appear as one
 In word and deed and mind,
 While with the Father and the Son
 Their fellowship they find.

7.

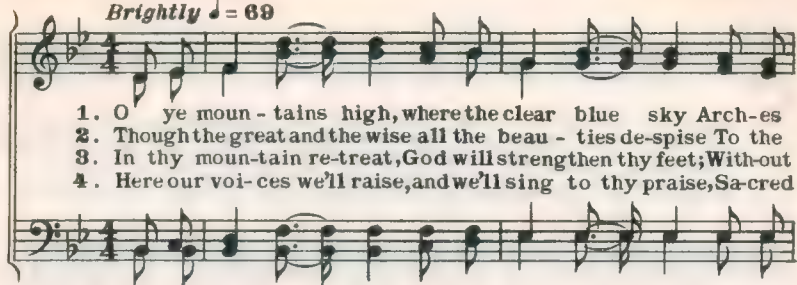
Nor prayer is made on earth alone:
 The Holy Spirit pleads,
 And Jesus on the Father's throne,
 For sinners intercedes.

8.

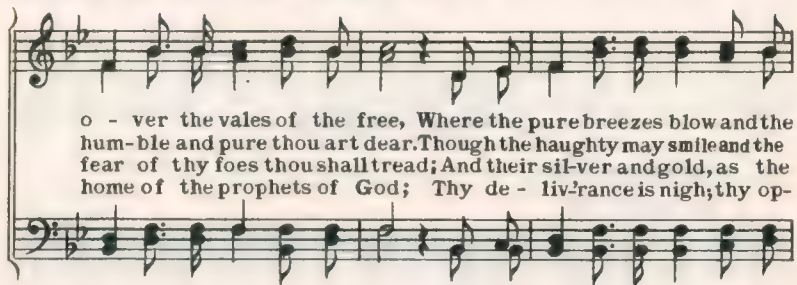
Oh, thou by whom we come to God,
 The Life, the Truth, the Way!
 The path of prayer, thyself hast trod;
 Lord, teach us how to pray.

CHARLES W. PENROSE

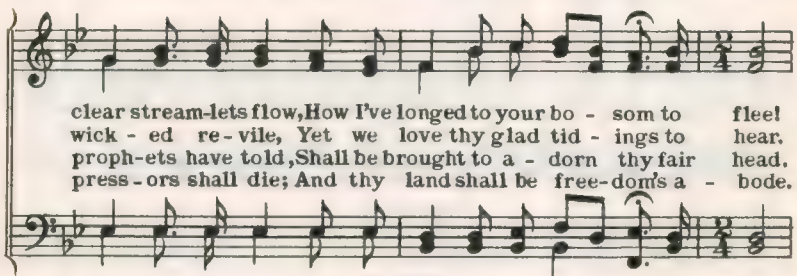
OLD MELODY

Brightly ♩ = 69

1. O ye moun - tains high, where the clear blue sky Arch-es
2. Though the great and the wise all the beau - ties de-spise To the
3. In thy moun-tain re-treat, God will strengthen thy feet; With-out
4. Here our voi-ces we'll raise, and we'll sing to thy praise, Sa-cred



o - ver the vales of the free, Where the pure breezes blow and the
 hum-ble and pure thou art dear. Though the haughty may smile and the
 fear of thy foes thou shalt tread; And their sil-ver and gold, as the
 home of the prophets of God; Thy de - liv'-rance is nigh; thy op-



clear stream-lets flow, How I've longed to your bo - som to flee!
 wick - ed re-vile, Yet we love thy glad tid - ings to hear.
 proph-ets have told, Shall be brought to a - dorn thy fair head.
 press - ors shall die; And thy land shall be free-dom's a - bode.



- O Zi-on! dear Zi-on! land of the free, Now my own mountain
- O Zi-on! dear Zi-on! home of the free, Though thou wert forced to
- O Zi-on! dear Zi-on! home of the free, Soon thy tow-ers shall
- O Zi-on! dear Zi-on! land of the free, In thy temples we'll

○ Ye Mountains High

home un - to thee I have come. All my fond hopes are cen - tered in thee.
fly to thy cham - bers on high, Yet we'll share joy and sor - row with thee.
shine with a splen - dor di - vine, And e - ter - nal thy glo - ry shall be.
bend; all thy rights we'll de - fend; And our homes shall be ev - er with thee.

326

Praise to the Man

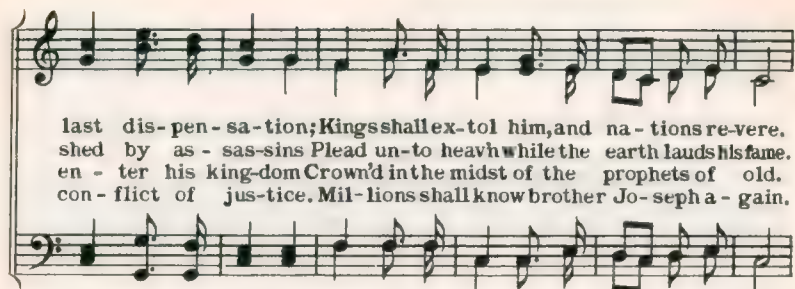
WILLIAM W. PHELPS

Brightly ♩ = 76

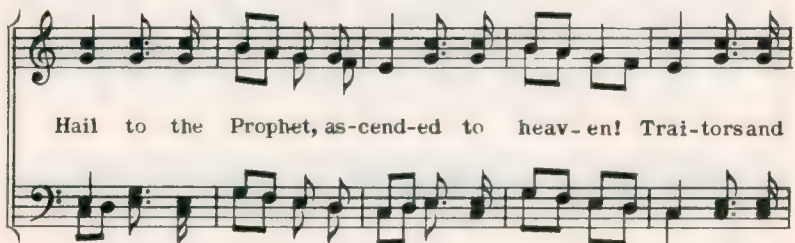
1. Praise to the man who com - muned with Je - ho - vahl! Je - sus a -
2. Praise to his mem - 'ry, he died as a mar - tyr! Hon - ored and
3. Great is his glo - ry and end - less his priest - hood; Ev - er and
4. Sac - ri - fice brings forth the blessings of heav - en; Earth must at -

point - ed "that Prophet and Seer." Bless - ed to o - pen the
blest be his ev - er great name! Long shall his blood which was
ev - er the keys he will hold; Faith - ful and true, he will
tone for the blood of that man; Wake up the world for the


Praise to the Man



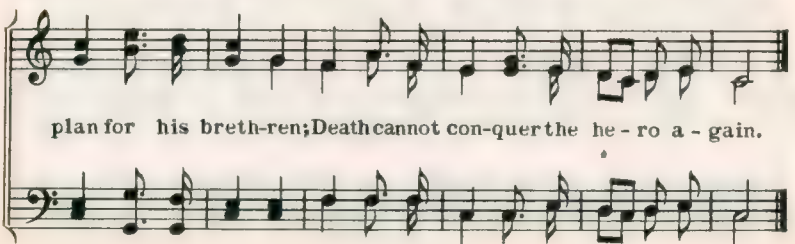
last dis-pen-sa-tion; King shall ex-tol him, and na-tions re-ver-e,
shed by as-sas-sins Plead un-to heavn while the earth lauds his fame,
en-ter his king-dom Crown'd in the midst of the prophets of old.
con-flict of jus-tice. Mil-lions shall know brother Jo-seph a-gain.



Hail to the Prophet, as-cend-ed to heav-en! Trai-tors and



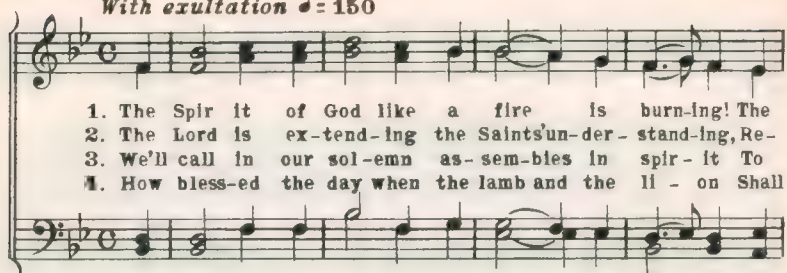
ty-rants now fight him in vain; Min-gling with Gods, he can



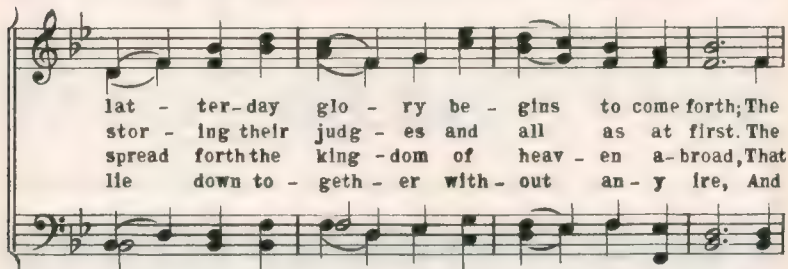
plan for his breth-ren; Death cannot con-quer the he-ro a-gain.

WILLIAM W. PHELPS

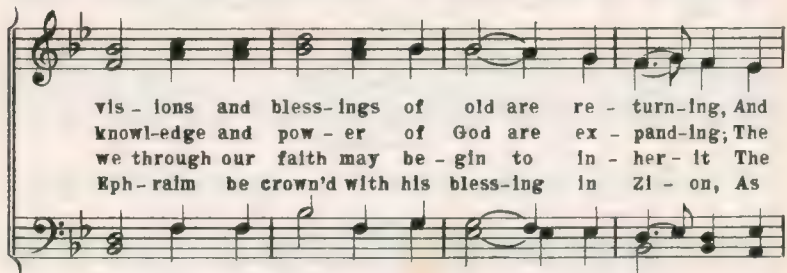
Anon

With exultation ♩ = 150


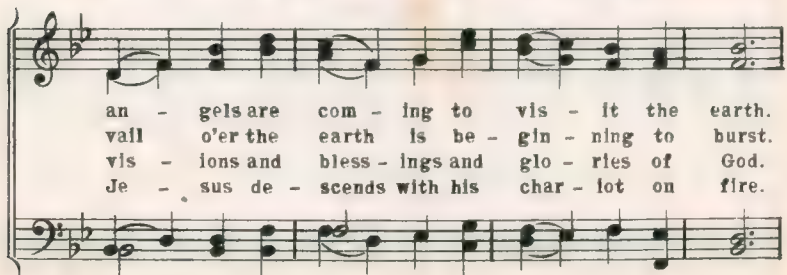
1. The Spir it of God like a fire is burn-ing! The
 2. The Lord is ex-tend-ing the Saints'un-der-stand-ing, Re-
 3. We'll call in our sol-emn as-sem-bles in spir-it To
 4. How bless-ed the day when the lamb and the li-on Shall



lat-ter-day glo-ry be-gins to come forth; The
 stor-ing their judg-es and all as at first. The
 spread forth the king-dom of heav-en a-broad, That
 lie down to-gether with-out an-y fire, And

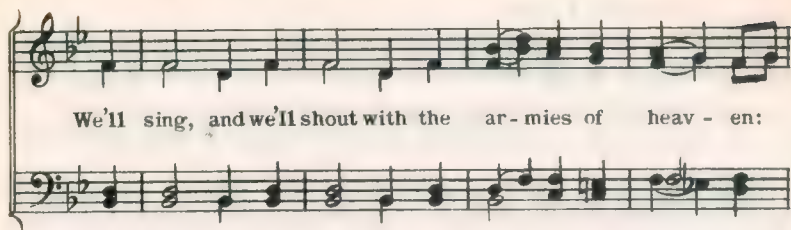


vis-ions and bless-ings of old are re-turn-ing, And
 knowl-edge and pow-er of God are ex-pand-ing; The
 we through our faith may be-gin to in-her-it The
 Eph-raelm be crown'd with his bless-ing in Zi-on, As



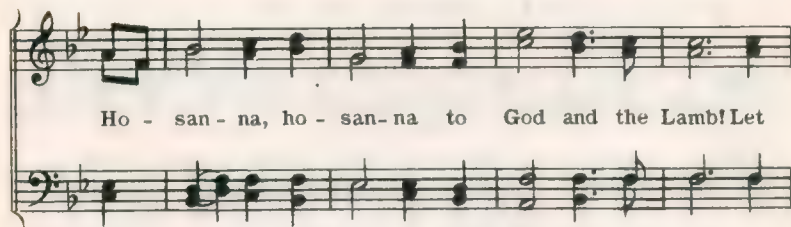
an-gels are com-ing to vis-it the earth.
 vall o'er the earth is be-gin-ning to burst.
 vis-ions and bless-ings and glo-ries of God.
 Je-sus de-scends with his char-lot on fire.

The Spirit of God Like a Fire is Burning



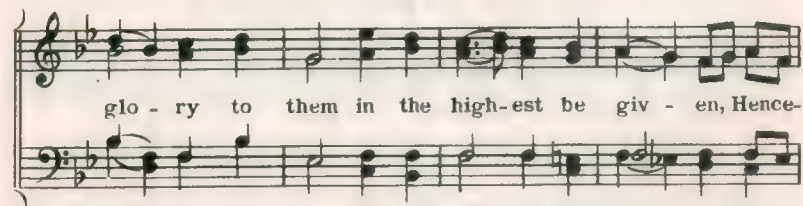
We'll sing, and we'll shout with the ar-mies of heav-en:

The first system of musical notation features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, and a half note F#4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.



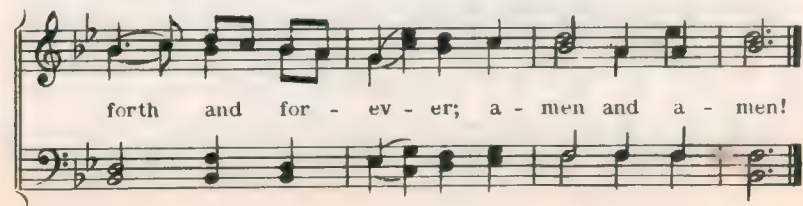
Ho-san-na, ho-san-na to God and the Lamb! Let

The second system continues the melody with a half note E4, quarter notes D4, C4, and a half note B3. The bass staff continues with accompaniment.



glo-ry to them in the high-est be giv-en, Hence-

The third system continues the melody with a half note A3, quarter notes G3, F#3, and a half note E3. The bass staff continues with accompaniment.



forth and for-ev-er; a-men and a-men!

The fourth system concludes the melody with a half note D3, quarter notes C3, B2, and a half note A2. The bass staff continues with accompaniment.

WILLIAM W. WALFORD

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

Fervently ♩ = 88

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a
 2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe-
 world of care, And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make
 ti - tion bear To him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En -
 all my wants and wish-es known. In sea-sons of dis-tress
 gage the wait-ing soul to bless. And since he bids me seek
 and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief And oft es-
 his face, Be - lieve his word and trust his grace, I'll cast on
 caped the temp-ter's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
 him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!

Sweet Hour of Prayer

And oft es-caped the tempt-er's snare By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
I'll cast on him my ev-ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!

329

Jesus, Once of Humble Birth

PARLEY P. PRATT

English Chorister

Solemnly ♩ = 69

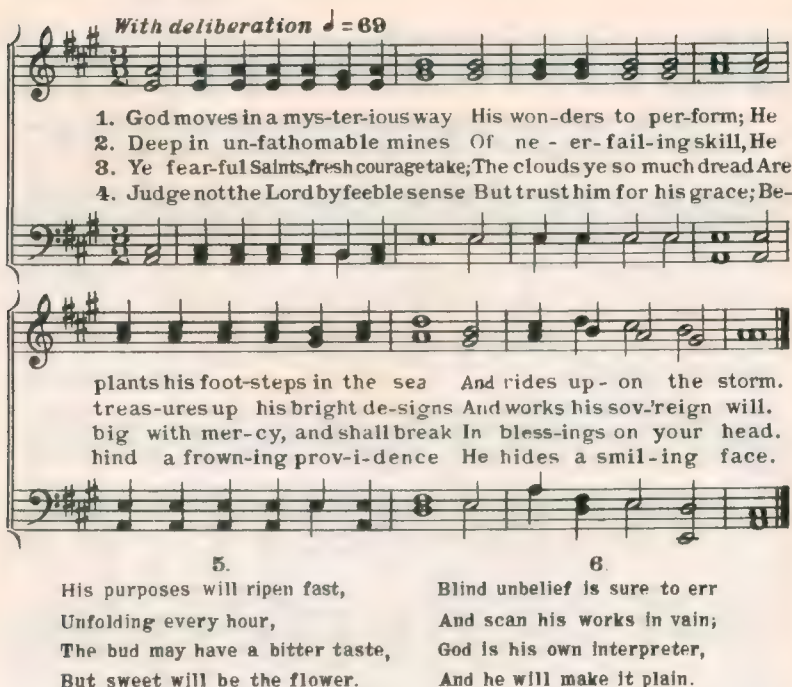
1. Je - sus, once of hum-ble birth, Now in glo - ry
2. Once a meek and low - ly lamb. Now the Lord, the
3. Once he groaned in blood and tears, Now in glo - ry
4. Once for - sak - en, left a - lone, Now ex - alt - ed

comes to earth. Once he suffered grief and pain; Now he
great I Am; Once up - on the cross he bowed, Now his
he ap - pears; Once re - ject - ed by his own, Now their
to a throne; Once all things he meek - ly bore, But he

comes on earth to reign; Now he comes on earth to reign.
char - iot is the cloud. Now his char - iot is the cloud.
King he shall be known. Now their King he shall be known.
now will bear no more. But he now will bear no more.

WILLIAM COWPER

With deliberation ♩ = 69



1. God moves in a mys-ter-ious way His won-ders to per-form; He
 2. Deep in un-fathomable mines Of ne - er-fail-ing skill, He
 3. Ye fear-ful Saints, fresh coura-ge take; The clouds ye so much dread Are
 4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense But trust him for his grace; Be-

plants his foot-steps in the sea And rides up - on the storm.
 treas-ures up his bright de-signs And works his sov'-reign will.
 big with mer-cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
 hind a frown-ing prov-i-dence He hides a smil-ing face.

5. His purposes will ripen fast,
 Unfolding every hour,
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
 But sweet will be the flower.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err
 And scan his works in vain;
 God is his own interpreter,
 And he will make it plain.

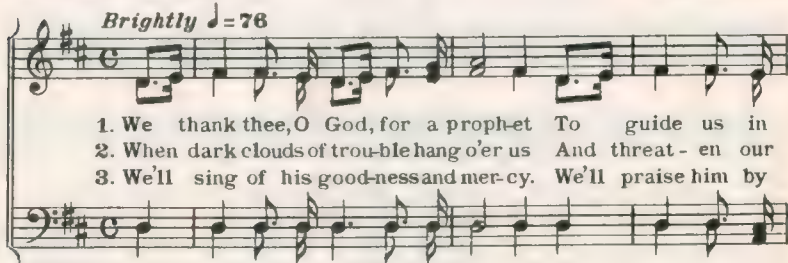
331

We Thank Thee, O God, For a Prophet

WILLIAM FOWLER

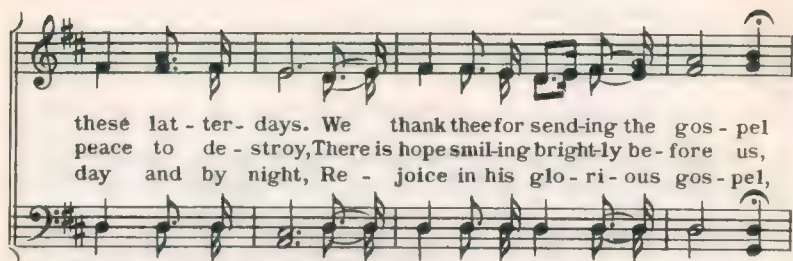
Mrs. NORTON

Brightly ♩ = 78

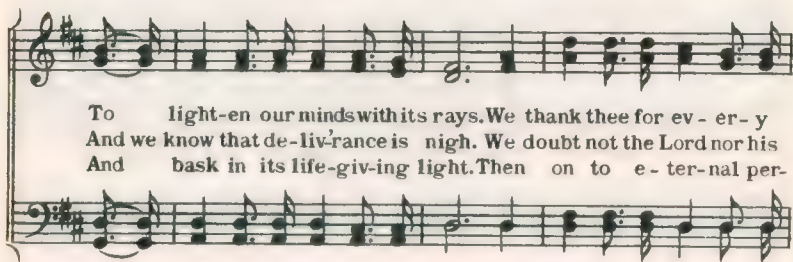


1. We thank thee, O God, for a proph-et To guide us in
 2. When dark clouds of trou-ble hang o'er us And threat - en our
 3. We'll sing of his good-ness and mer-cy. We'll praise him by

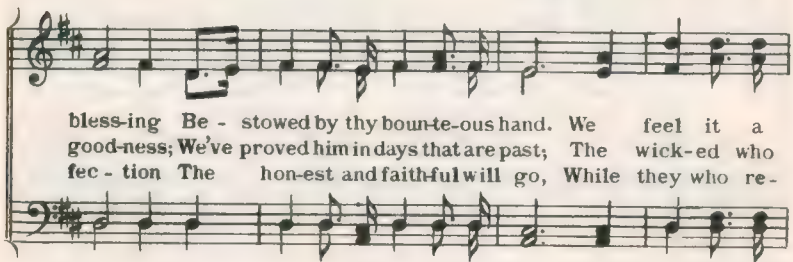
We Thank Thee, O God, For a Prophet



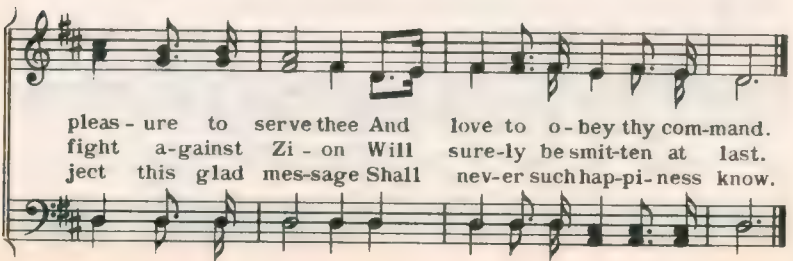
these lat - ter - days. We thank thee for send - ing the gos - pel
peace to de - stroy, There is hope smil - ing bright - ly be - fore us,
day and by night, Re - joice in his glo - ri - ous gos - pel,



To light - en our minds with its rays. We thank thee for ev - er - y
And we know that de - liv' - rance is nigh. We doubt not the Lord nor his
And bask in its life - giv - ing light. Then on to e - ter - nal per -



bles - sing Be - stowed by thy boun - te - ous hand. We feel it a
good - ness; We've proved him in days that are past; The wick - ed who
fec - tion The hon - est and faith - ful will go, While they who re -



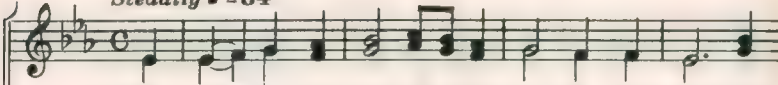
pleas - ure to serve thee And love to o - bey thy com - mand.
fight a - gainst Zi - on Will sure - ly be smit - ten at last.
ject this glad mes - sage Shall nev - er such hap - pi - ness know.

332


Redeemer of Israel

JOSEPH SWAIN and
WILLIAM W. PHELPS


FREEMAN LEWIS

Steadily ♩ = 84


1. Re - deem-er of Is - rael, Our on - ly de - light, On
2. We know he is com - ing To gath - er his sheep, And
3. How long we have wan - dered As stran - gers in sin, And
4. As chil - dren of Zi - on, Good ti - dings for us, The



whom for a bless - ing we call, Our shad - ow by day, And our
lead them to Zi - on in love; For why in the val - ley of
cried in the des - ert for thee! Our foes have re - joiced When our
tok - ens al - ready ap - pear; Fear not and be just, For the




pil - lar by night, Our King, our De - liv - 'rer, our all!
death should they weep, Or in the lone wil - der - ness rove?
sor - row they've seen, But Is - rael will short - ly be free.
king - dom is ours; The hour of re - demp - tion is near.

333

Rise Up O Men of God

WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL

FRANK W. ASPER

With vigor ♩ = 104


Rise up, O men of God! Have done with lesser things. Give

Rise Up O Men of God

heart and soul and mind and strength to serve the King of kings. Rise

The first system of the musical score features a treble and bass staff in G minor (three flats). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a half note D5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. A fermata is placed over the final G4 in the treble staff.

up, O men of God! In one u-ni-ted throng Bring in the

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, Bb4, and A4, then a half note G4. The bass staff continues with chords. A fermata is placed over the final G4 in the treble staff.

day of brother-hood And end the night of wrong. Rise up, O

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a half note D5. The bass staff continues with chords. A fermata is placed over the final G4 in the treble staff.

men of God! Tread where his feet have trod. As brothers of the

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, Bb4, and A4, then a half note G4. The bass staff continues with chords. A fermata is placed over the final G4 in the treble staff.

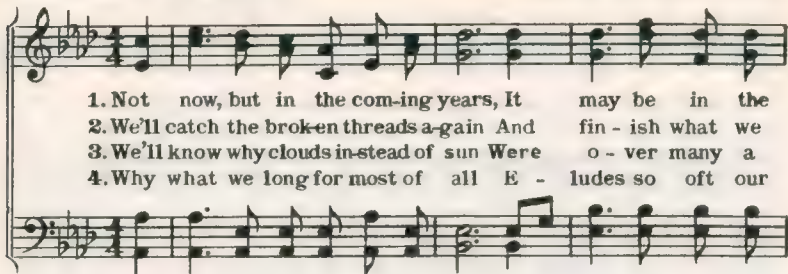
Son of man, Rise up, O men of God! Rise up; rise up; rise up!

The fifth system concludes the piece. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a half note D5. The bass staff continues with chords. A fermata is placed over the final G4 in the treble staff.

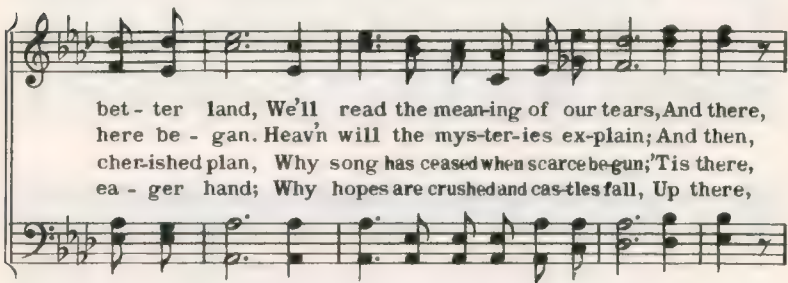
Not Now, But in the Coming Years (SOMETIME WE'LL UNDERSTAND)

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS

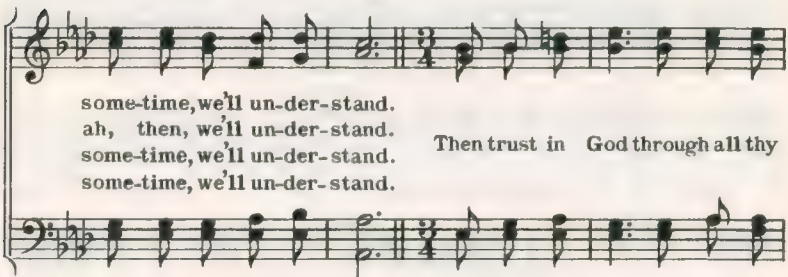
JAMES Mc GRANAHAH



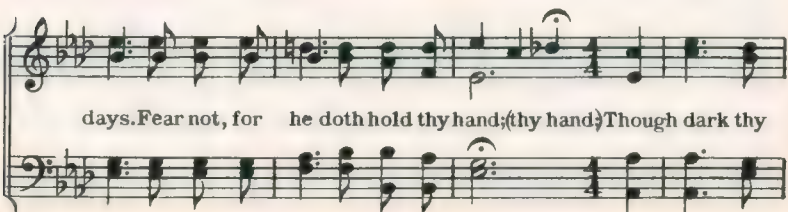
1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the
 2. We'll catch the broken threads a-gain And fin-ish what we
 3. We'll know why clouds in-stead of sun Were o-ver many a
 4. Why what we long for most of all E-ludes so oft our



bet-ter land, We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there,
 here be-gan. Heav'n will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain; And then,
 cher-ish-ed plan, Why song has ceased when scarce be-gun; 'Tis there,
 ea-ger hand; Why hopes are crushed and cas-tles fall, Up there,



some-time, we'll un-der-stand.
 ah, then, we'll un-der-stand. Then trust in God through all thy
 some-time, we'll un-der-stand.
 some-time, we'll un-der-stand.



days. Fear not, for he doth hold thy hand; (thy hand) Though dark thy

Not Now, But in the Coming Years



5

God knows the way; he holds the key;
He guides us with unerring hand;
Sometime with tearless eyes we'll see;
Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.

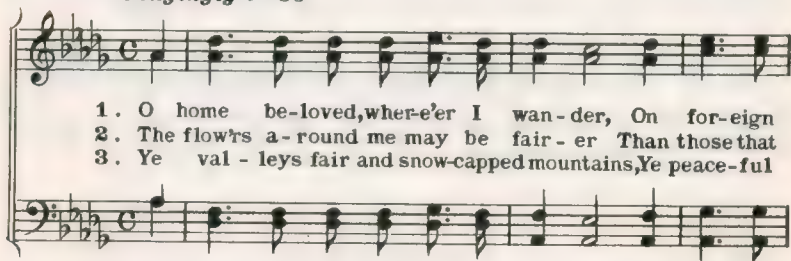
335

O Home Beloved, Where'er I Wander

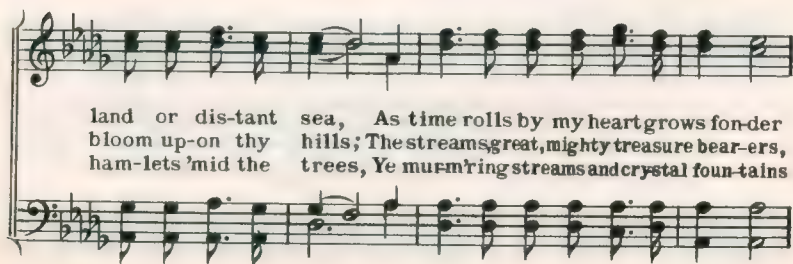
EVAN STEPHENS

JOSEPH PARRY

Longingly ♩ = 60



1. O home be-loved, where'er I wan-der, On for-eign
2. The flow'rs a-round me may be fair-er Than those that
3. Ye val-leys fair and snow-capped mountains, Ye peace-ful



land or dis-tant sea, As time rolls by my heart grows fon-der
bloom up-on thy hills; The streams, great, mighty treasure bear-ers,
ham-lets 'mid the trees, Ye mur-m'ring streams and crystal foun-tains

○ Home Beloved, Where'er I Wander

And yearns more lovingly for thee! Though fair be na-ture's scenes a-
 More no-ted may be than thy rills; No world re-nown my humble
 Kissed by the cool, soft, balmy breeze, Words cannot tell how well I

round me, And friends are ever kind and true, Though joyous mirth and
 vil-lage Like these great towns may proudly claim, Yet my fond heart doth
 love thee Nor speak my longing when I roam. My heart a-lone can

song sur-round me, My heart, my soul still yearn for you.
 thrill with rap-ture When-e'er I hear thy hum-ble name.
 cry to heav-en; "God bless my own dear moun-tain home."

336

○ My Father


ELIZA R. SNOW

JAMES McGRANAHAN



With contemplation ♩ = 58

1. O my Fa-ther, thou that dwellest in the high and glorious place,
2. For a wise and glorious purpose thou hast placed me here on earth,
3. I had learned to call thee, Fa-ther, Through thy Spir-it from on high;
4. When I leave this frail ex-istence, When I lay this mor-tal by,



○ My Father





When shall I re-gain thy presence And a-gain be-hold thy face?
And with-held the rec-ol-lection Of my for-mer friends and birth.
But un-til the Key of Knowledge Was restored I knew not why.
Fa-ther, Mother, may I meet you In your royal courts on high?




In thy ho-ly hab-i-ta-tion Did my spir-it
Yet oft-times a se-cret some-thing Whispered, "You're a
In the heav'n's are par-ents sin-gle? No; the thought makes
Then at length, when I've com-plet-ed All you sent me



once re-side? In my first pri-me-val child-hood,
stran-ger here." And I felt that I had wan-dered
rea-son stare! Truth is rea-son; truth e-ter-nal
forth to do, With your mu-tual ap-pro-ba-tion,



Was I nurt-ured near thy side?
From a more ex-alt-ed sphere.
Tells me I've a moth-er there.
Let me come and dwell with you, and dwell with you.



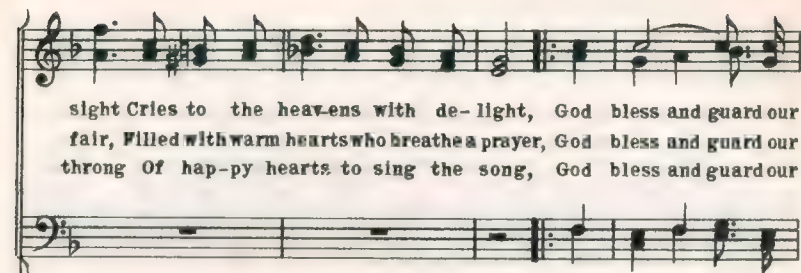
Happily ♩ = 58

1. O happy homes a-mong the
 2. Fanned by the cool, soft mountain
 3. May no in-trud-ing, hos-tile

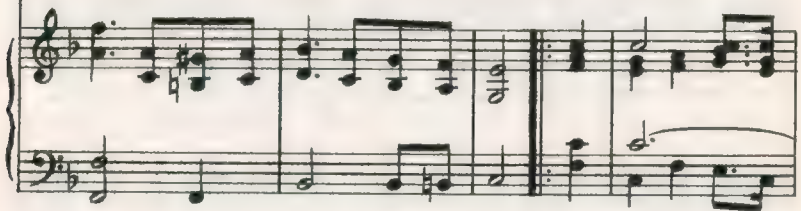
hills Where flow a thou-sand crys-tal rills, Sur-rounded by grand mountains
 nir, The val-leys teem with beauties rare; And flow-ers deck the hills and
 band E'er des-e-crate our beau-teous land Nor war's a-larms dis-turb the

high Whose snow-clad summits reach the sky, My heart en-raptur'd with the
 plains, Re-freshed by spring and au-tumn rains. Each nook con-tains a cl - ty
 rest And peace with which our homes are blest, While gen-er-a-tionsswell the

○ Happy Homes Among the Hills



sight Cries to the heav-ens with de-light, God bless and guard our
fair, Filled with warm hearts who breathe a prayer, God bless and guard our
throng Of hap-py hearts to sing the song, God bless and guard our




moun-tain home. God bless our moun-tain home.
moun-tain home. God bless our moun-tain home.
moun-tain home. God bless our moun-tain home.



AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

THOMAS HASTINGS

With religious fervor ♩ = 58

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide
 2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes

my - self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,
 no lan - guor know, These for sin could not a - tone;
 shall close in death, When I rise to worlds un - known,

From thy wound - ed side which flowed, Be of sin the
 Thou must save, and thou a - lone In my hand no
 And be - hold thee on thy throne, Rock of A - ges,

doub - le cure. Save from wrath, and make me pure.
 price I bring, Sim - ply to the cross I cling.
 cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

JOHN JACQUES

ELLEN KNOWLES MELLING

Sturdily ♩ = 78

1. O say, what is truth? 'Tis the fair - est gem That the
2. Yes, say, what is truth? 'Tis the bright - est prize To which
3. The scep-tre may fall from the des - pot's grasp When with
4. Then say, what is truth? 'Tis the last and the first, For the

rich-es of worlds can pro-duce, And price-less the val-ue of
 mort-als or Gods can as-pire. Go search in the depths where it
 winds of stern jus-tice he copes, But the pil-lar of truth will en-
 lim-its of time it steps o'er. Though the heavens de-part and the

truth will be when The proud mon-arch's cost - li - est
 glit - ter-ings lies Or as - cend in pur - suit to the
 dure to the last, And its firm-root-ed bul-wark out -
 earth's foun-tains burst, Truth, the sum of ex - ist-ence, will

di - a - dem Is count-ed but dross and ref - use.
 loft-iest skies. 'Tis an aim for the no-blest de - sire.
 stand the rude blast, And the wreck of the fell ty-rant's hopes.
 weath-er the worst, E - ter-nal, un-changed ev-er - more.

CHARLES W. PENROSE

GEORGE F. ROOT

Thoughtfully ♩ = 68

Thoughtfully ♩ = 66



1. School thy feel - ings, O my broth - er, Train thy
2. School thy feel - ings; con - dem - na - tion Nev - er
3. Should af - flic - tion's a - crid - vi - al, Burst o'er

warm im-pul-sive soul; Do not its e-mo-tions
pass on friend or foe, Though the tide of ac-cu-
thy un-shel-tered head, School thy feel-ings to the

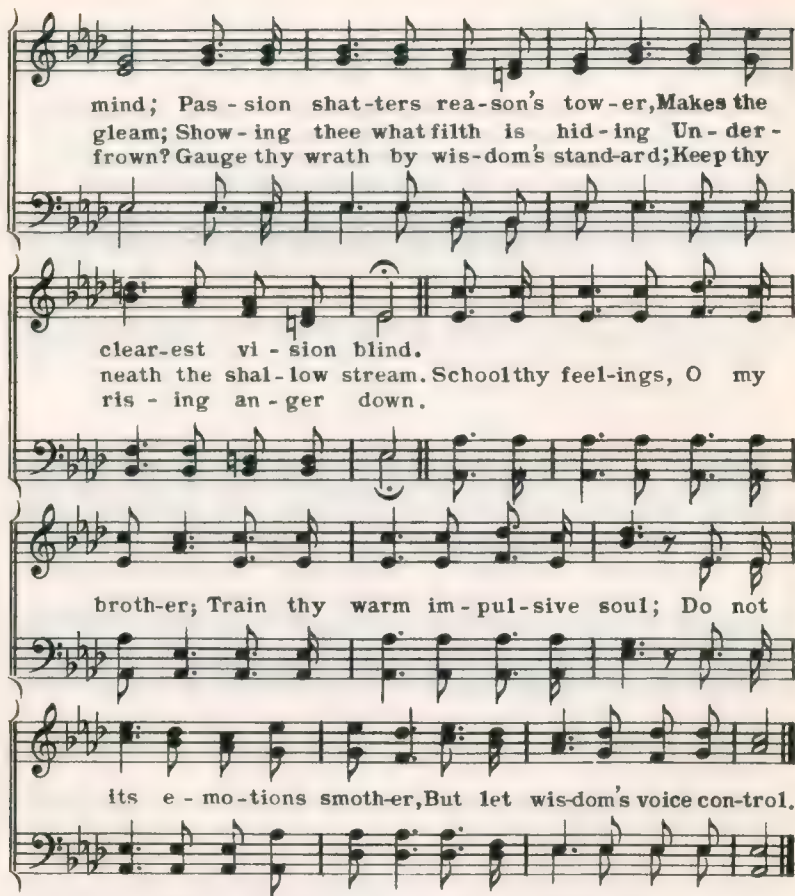
[illegible]

smoth-er, But let wis-dom's voice con-trol. School thy
sa-tion Like a flood of truth may flow. Hear de-
tri-al; Half its bit-ter-ness hath fled. Art thou

A musical score snippet showing the bass staff of Example 6-10. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/8. The melody consists of eighth notes and quarter notes, starting on G2 and moving upwards stepwise through A2, B-flat2, C3, D3, E-flat3, F3, and ending on G3. There are some ledger lines at the beginning.

feel-ings; there is pow-er In the cool,col-lect-ed
fense be-fore de - cid-ing, And a ray of light may
false-ly, base - ly, slan dered? Does the world be-gin to

School Thy Feelings



mind; Pas-sion shat-ters rea-son's tow-er, Makes the
gleam; Show-ing thee what filth is hid-ing Un-der-
frown? Gauge thy wrath by wis-dom's stand-ard; Keep thy

clear-est vi-sion blind.
neath the shal-low stream. School thy feel-ings, O my
ris-ing an-ger down.

broth-er; Train thy warm im-pul-sive soul; Do not

its e-mo-tions smoth-er, But let wis-dom's voice con-trol.

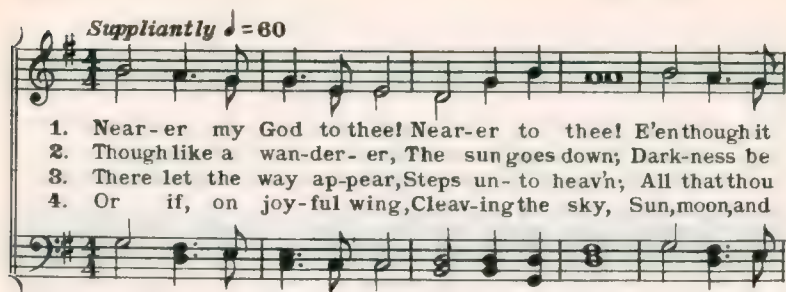
4.

Rest thyself on this assurance:
Time's a friend to innocence,
And the patient, calm endurance
Wins respect and aids defense.
No blest minds have finest feeling;
Quiv'ring strings a breath can move;
And the gospel's sweet revealings,
Tune them with the key of love

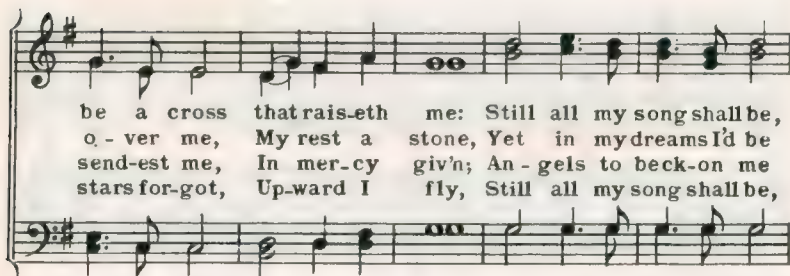
5.

Hearts so sensitively molded,
Strongly fortified should be,
Train'd to firmness and enfolded
In a calm tranquility.
Wound not wilfully another;
Conquer haste with reason's might;
School thy feelings, sister, brother;
Train them in the path of right.

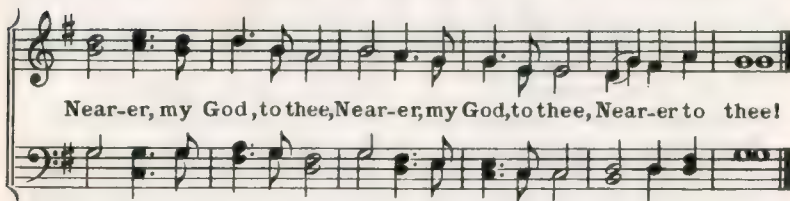
Suppliantly ♩ = 60



1. Near-er my God to thee! Near-er to thee! E'en though it
 2. Though like a wan-der-er, The sun goes down; Dark-ness be
 3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that thou
 4. Or if, on joy-ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and



be a cross that rais-eth me: Still all my song shall be,
 o-ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be
 send-est me, In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me
 stars for-got, Up-ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,

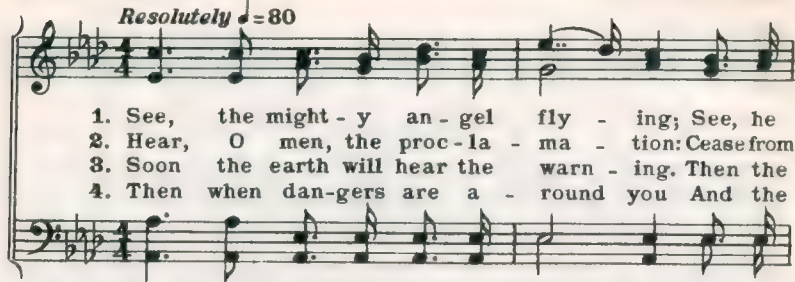


Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee!

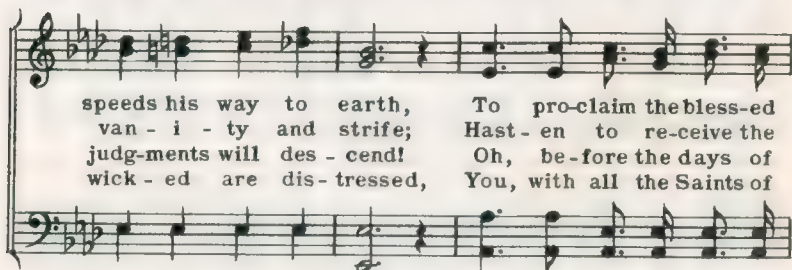
See, The Mighty Angel Flying!

ROBERT B. THOMPSON

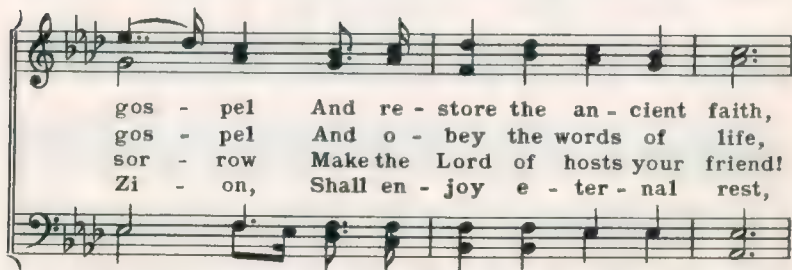
EVAN STEPHENS

Resolutely ♩ = 80


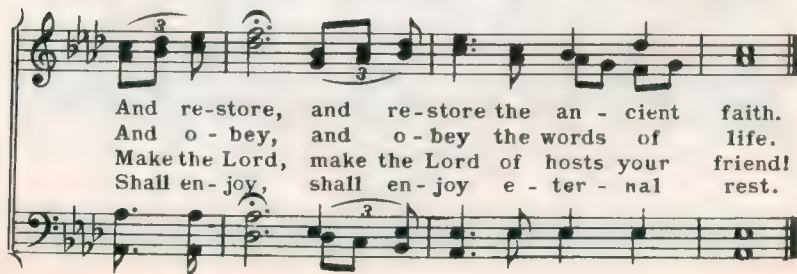
1. See, the might - y an - gel fly - ing; See, he
 2. Hear, O men, the proc - la - ma - tion: Cease from
 3. Soon the earth will hear the warn - ing. Then the
 4. Then when dan - gers are a - round you And the



speeds his way to earth, To pro - claim the bless - ed
 van - i - ty and strife; Hast - en to re - ceive the
 judg - ments will des - cend! Oh, be - fore the days of
 wick - ed are dis - tress, You, with all the Saints of



gos - pel And re - store the an - cient faith,
 gos - pel And o - bey the words of life,
 sor - row Make the Lord of hosts your friend!
 Zi - on, Shall en - joy e - ter - nal rest,



And re - store, and re - store the an - cient faith.
 And o - bey, and o - bey the words of life.
 Make the Lord, make the Lord of hosts your friend!
 Shall en - joy, shall en - joy e - ter - nal rest.

De COURCY

SAMUEL B. MARSH

Quietly ♩ = 104

1. Who are these ar - rayed in white Brighter than the noon - day
 2. He that on the throne doth reign His own flock shall al - ways

sun, Fore-most of the sons of light, near-est the e -
 feed. They have all their suff'rings past, hun-ger now and

ter - nal throne? These are they that bore the cross,
 thirst no more. He shall all their sor - rows chase.

No - bly for their mas - ter stood, suf-frers in his
 All their fears at once re - move, wipe the tears from

right-eous cause, Fol-lowers of the liv - ing God.
 ev - 'ry face, Fill up ev - 'ry soul with love.

CYRUS H. WHELOCK

Anon

Gladly ♩ = 63

1. Ye el-dere of Is-rael, come join now with me And seek out the
 2. The har-vest is grent, and the lab-ers are few; But if we're u-
 3. We'll go to the poor, like our Cap-tain of old, And vis-it the

right-eous, wher-e'er they may be: In des-ert, on moun-tain, on
 nit-ed, we all things can do; We'll gath-er the wheat from the
 wea-ry, the hun-gry, and cold; We'll cheer up their hearts with the

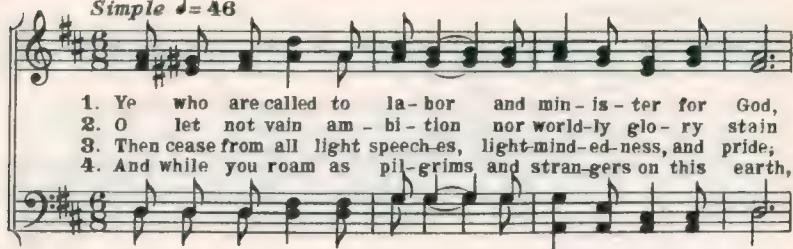
land, or on sea, And bring them to Zi-on, the pure and the free.
 midst of the tares And bring them from bond-age, from sor-rows and snares.
 news that he bore And point them to Zi-on and life ev-er-more.

O Ba-by-lon, O Ba-by-lon, we bid thee fare-

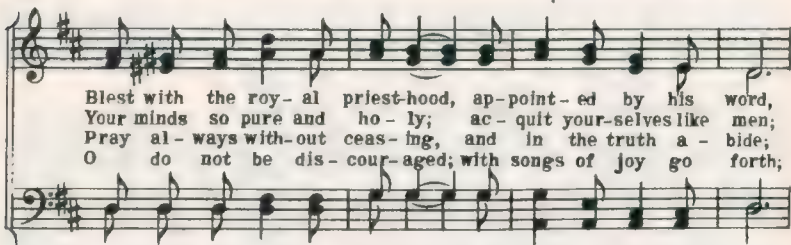
well; We're going to the moun-tains of Eph-raim to dwell.

MARY JUDD PAGE

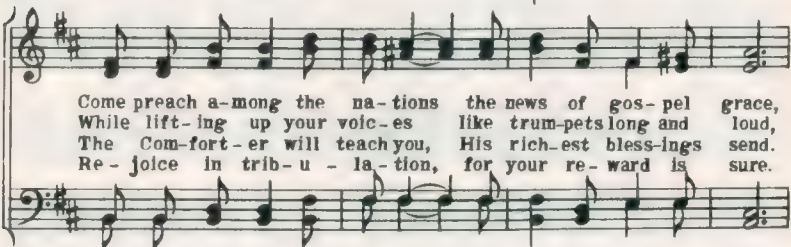
Anon

Simple ♩ = 46


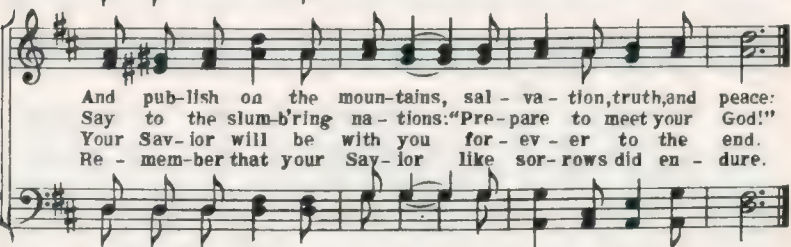
1. Ye who are called to la-bor and min-is-ter for God,
 2. O let not vain am-bi-tion nor world-ly glo-ry stain
 3. Then cease from all light speech-es, light-mind-ed-ness, and pride,
 4. And while you roam as pil-grims and stran-gers on this earth,



Blest with the roy-al priest-hood, ap-point-ed by his word,
 Your minds so pure and ho-ly; ac-quit your-selves like men;
 Pray al-ways with-out ceas-ing, and in the truth a-bide;
 O do not be dis-cour-aged; with songs of joy go forth;



Come preach a-mong the na-tions the news of gos-pel grace,
 While lift-ing up your vol-c-es like trum-pets long and loud,
 The Com-fort-er will teach you, His rich-est bless-ings send.
 Re-joice in trib-u-la-tion, for your re-ward is sure.



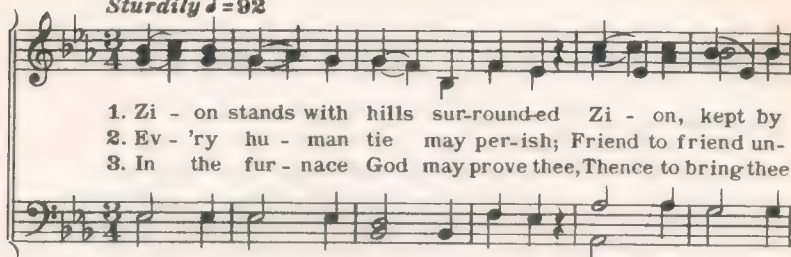
And pub-lish on the moun-tains, sal-va-tion, truth, and peace:
 Say to the slum-bring na-tions: "Pre-pare to meet your God!"
 Your Sav-ior will be with you for-ev-er to the end.
 Re-mem-ber that your Say-ior like sor-rows did en-dure.

5.

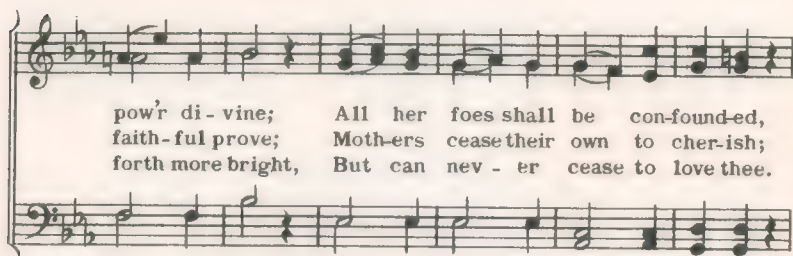
Rich blessings there await you, and God will give you faith
 You shall be crowned with glory and triumph over death;
 And soon you'll come to Zion, and, bearing each his sheave,
 No more shall taste of sorrow but glorious crowns receive.

JOHN KELLEY

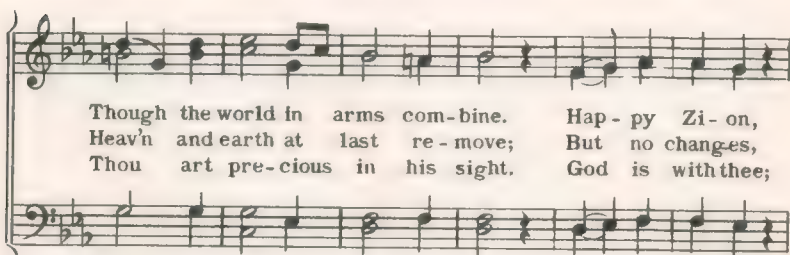
A. C. SMYTH

Sturdily ♩ = 92


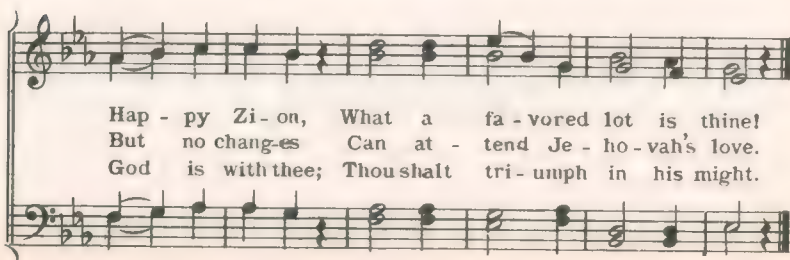
1. Zi - on stands with hills sur-round-ed Zi - on, kept by
 2. Ev - 'ry hu - man tie may per-ish; Friend to friend un-
 3. In the fur - nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee



pow'r di-vine; All her foes shall be con-found-ed,
 faith-ful prove; Moth-ers cease their own to cher-ish;
 forth more bright, But can nev - er cease to love thee.



Though the world in arms com-bine. Hap - py Zi - on,
 Heav'n and earth at last re-move; But no changes,
 Thou art pre-cious in his sight. God is with thee;



Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine!
 But no chang-es Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love.
 God is with thee; Thou shalt tri - umph in his might.

ARRANGEMENTS

FOR

LADIES
VOICES

HENRY F. LYTE

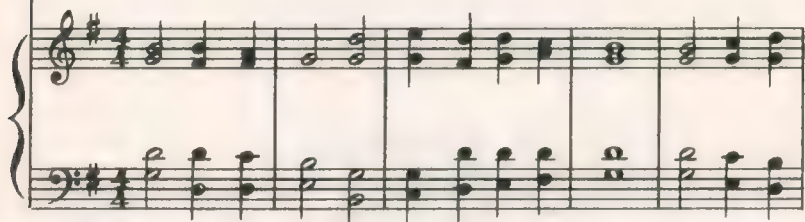
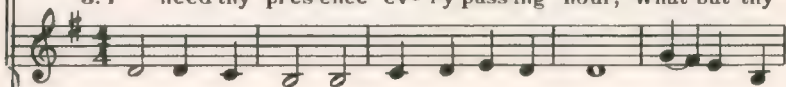
WILLIAM HENRY MONK

Reverently ♩=80

1. A - bidewith me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The darkness

2. Swift to it's close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow

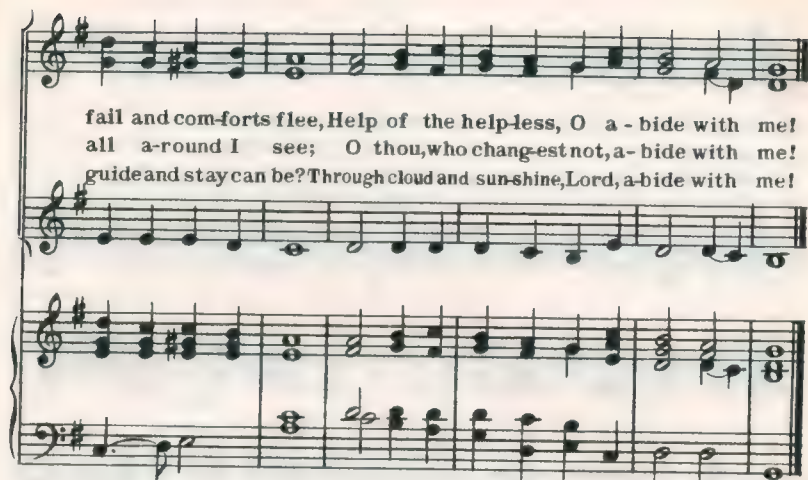
3. I need thy pres-ence ev-'ry pass-ing hour; What but thy



deep - ens Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
 dim; it's glor - ies pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
 grace can fail the tempt - er's pow'r? Who like thy - self, my



Abide With Me



fail and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a-bide with me!
 all a-round I see; O thou, who chang-est not, a-bide with me!
 guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sun-shine, Lord, a-bide with me!

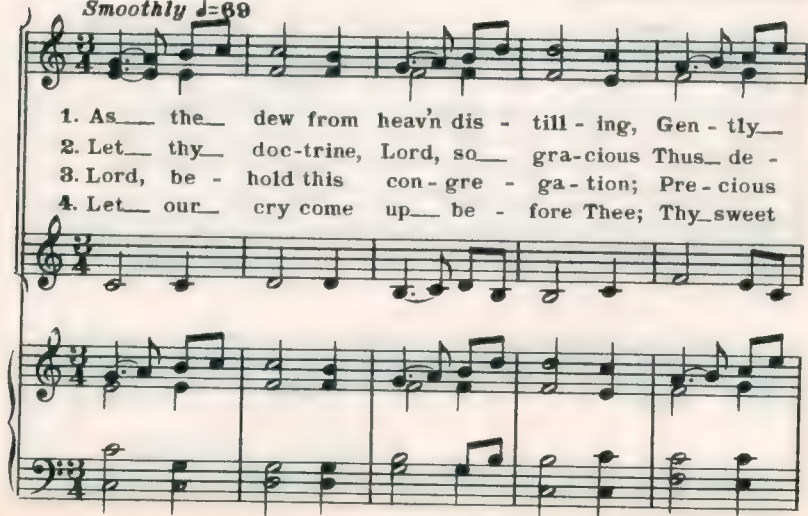
348

As the Dew From Heaven Distilling

PARLEY P. PRATT

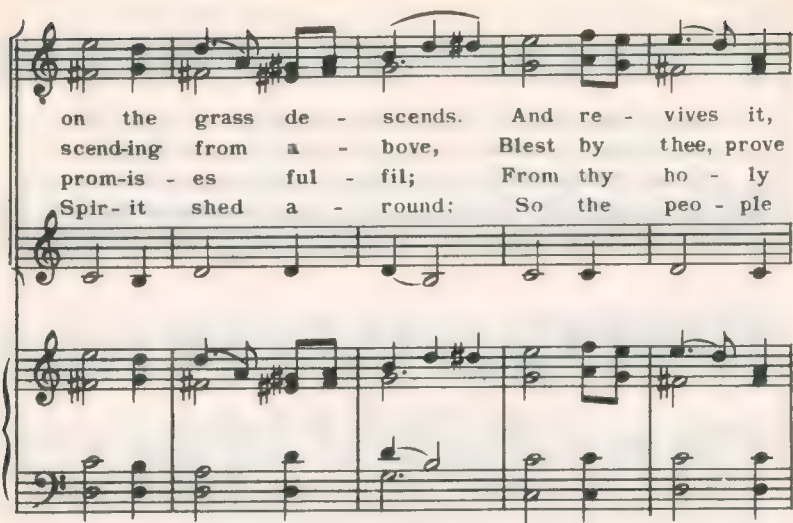
JOSEPH J. DAYNES

Smoothly ♩ = 88



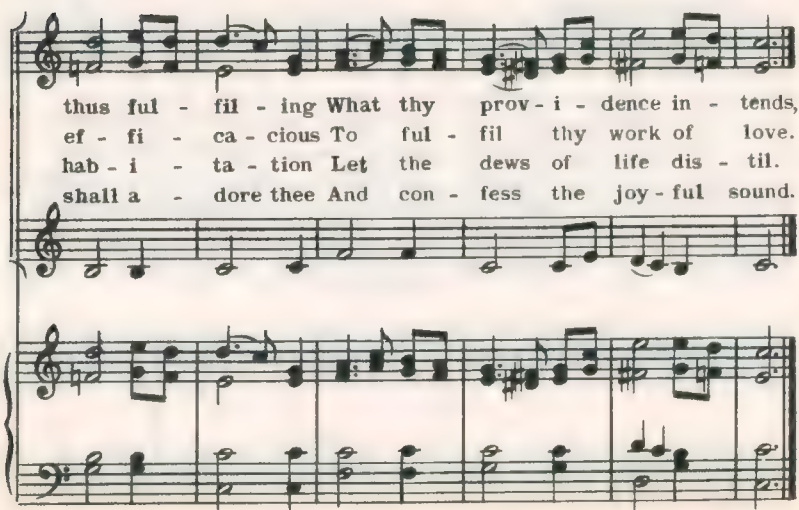
1. As the dew from heav'n dis - till - ing, Gen - tly
 2. Let thy doc-trine, Lord, so gra-cious Thus de -
 3. Lord, be - hold this con-gre - ga-tion; Pre-cious
 4. Let our cry come up be - fore Thee; Thy sweet

As the Dew From Heaven Distilling



on the grass de - scends. And re - vives it,
scending from a - bove, Blest by thee, prove
prom-is - es ful - fil; From thy ho - ly
Spir - it shed a - round: So the peo - ple

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is a single melodic line in treble clef, featuring a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, providing harmonic support with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff, aligned with the notes.

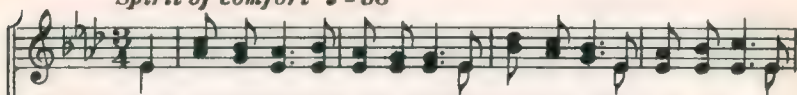


thus ful - fil - ing What thy prov - i - dence in - tends,
ef - fi - ca - cious To ful - fil thy work of love.
hab - i - ta - tion Let the dews of life dis - til.
shall a - dore thee And con - fess the joy - ful sound.

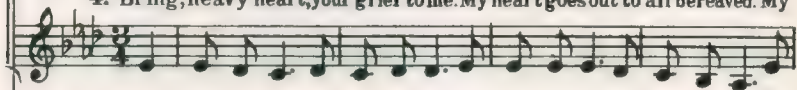
The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of two staves: a single melodic line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff, aligned with the notes. The music concludes with a final double bar line.

HERBERT AUERBACH

ANTHONY C. LUND

Spirit of comfort ♩ = 58

1. Bring, heavy heart, your grief to me, When sorrow's cup is brim-ming o'er, To
2. Bring, heavy heart, your grief to me, Though sore afflicted in your need, Tho
3. Bring, heavy heart, your grief to me, Though you lament in anguish deep, I
4. Bring, heavy heart, your grief to me. My heart goes out to all bereaved. My



you who grieve dis - con - so - late, I give you so - lace ev - er - more.
 do your lips cry fal - t'ring - ly, Call but to me, and I will heed.
 give you com - fort in dis - tress Con - fide, I dry the eyes that weep.
 love is great for those that mourn, For I have sor - rowed, I have grieved.



Broadly ♩ = 54

1. Captain of Is-rael's host, and Guide Of all who seek the
 2. By thy un-err-ing Spir-it led, We shall not in the

land a - bove, Be-neath the shad-ow we a - bid The
 des - ert stray. We shall no oth-er guid-ance need Nor

cloud of thy pro-tect - ing love. Our strength, thy grace; our
 miss our prov-i - den - tial way; As far from dan-ger

rit. a tempo

Captain of Israel's Host

rule, thy word; Our end, the glo-ry of the Lord!
as from fear, While love, al-might-y love, is near.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Captain of Israel's Host'. It features a vocal melody in the upper staves and a piano accompaniment in the lower staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

351

Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

Slowly ♩ = 52

Cast thy bur-den up - on the Lord, And he will sus-tain thee. He

This musical score is for the hymn 'Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord' by Felix Mendelssohn. It features a vocal melody in the upper staves and a piano accompaniment in the lower staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Slowly' with a quarter note equal to 52 beats per minute. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord

nev-er will suf-fer the right-eous to fall. He is at thy

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in G major (one sharp). The middle and bottom staves form a piano accompaniment in G major, featuring chords and moving lines. The lyrics 'nev-er will suf-fer the right-eous to fall. He is at thy' are written below the top staff.

right hand. Thy mer-cy, Lord, is great and far a-bove the

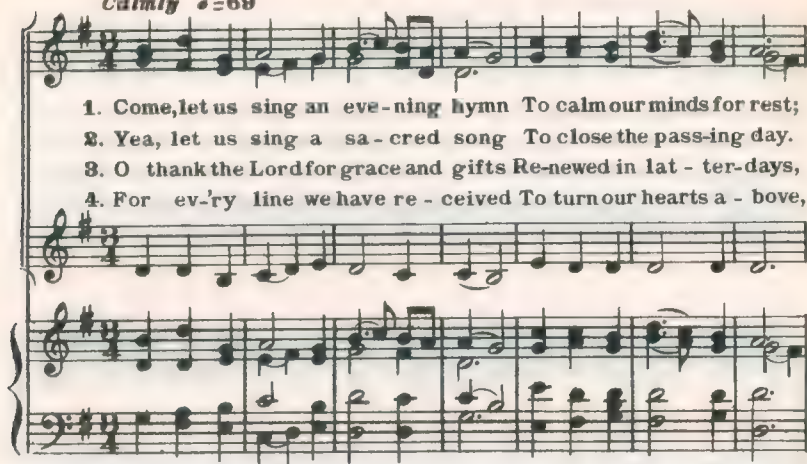
The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'right hand. Thy mer-cy, Lord, is great and far a-bove the' are written below the top staff.

heavens. Let none be made a-sham-ed That wait up-on thee!

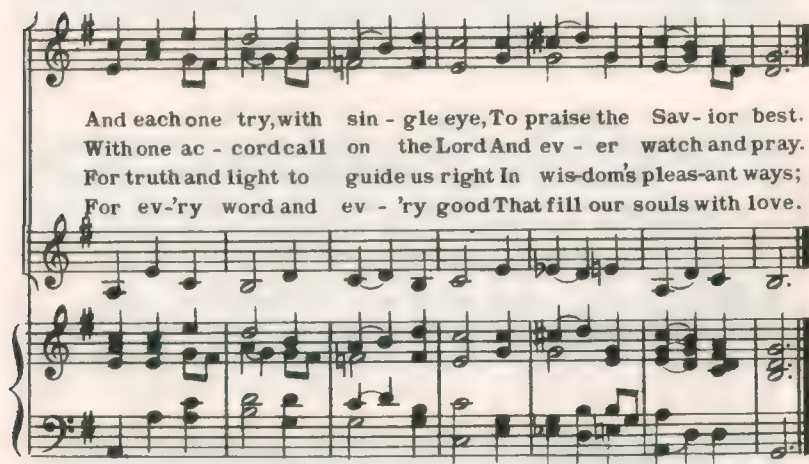
The third system of the musical score concludes the piece. The lyrics 'heavens. Let none be made a-sham-ed That wait up-on thee!' are written below the top staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

WILLIAM W. PHELPS

TRACY Y. CANNON

Calmly ♩ = 69


1. Come, let us sing an eve-ning hymn To calm our minds for rest;
 2. Yea, let us sing a sa-cred song To close the pass-ing day.
 3. O thank the Lord for grace and gifts Re-newed in lat-ter-days,
 4. For ev-'ry line we have re-ceived To turn our hearts a-bove,



And each one try, with sin-gle eye, To praise the Sav-ior best.
 With one ac-cord call on the Lord And ev-er watch and pray.
 For truth and light to guide us right In wis-dom's pleas-ant ways;
 For ev-'ry word and ev-'ry good That fill our souls with love.

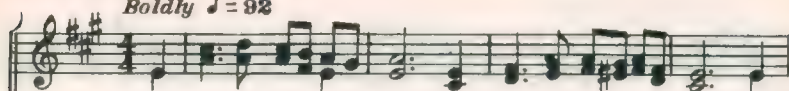
5.

O let us raise a holier strain,
 For blessings great as ours,
 And be prepared while angels guard
 Us through our slumbering hours.

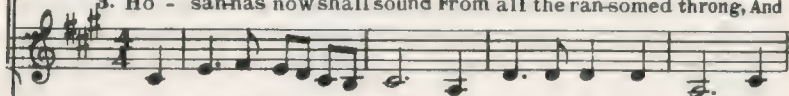
6.

O may we sleep and wake in joy
 While life with us remains,
 And then go home beyond the tomb
 Where peace forever reigns.

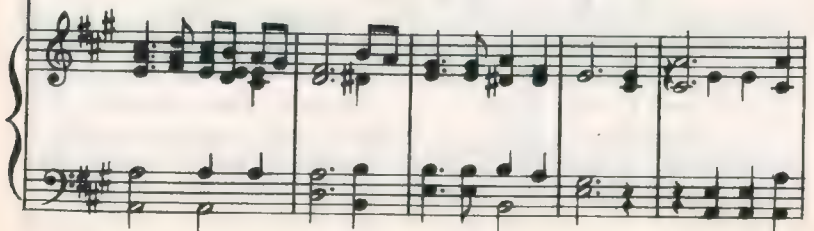
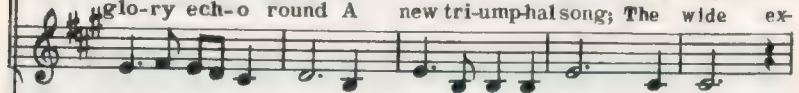
PARLEY P. PRATT

Boldly ♩ = 92

1. Come, O thou King of kings! We've waited long for thee, With
2. Come make an end to sin, And cleanse the earth by fire, And
3. Ho - san - nas now shall sound From all the ran-somed throng, And



healing in thy wings, To set thy people free; Come, thou de-
 righteous-ness bring in, That Saints may tune the lyre With songs of
 glo-ry ech-o round A new tri-umphal song; The wide ex-



Come, O Thou King of Kings

sire of na - tions, come! Let Is-rael now be gathered home.
 joy, a hap - pier strain, To wel - come in thy peace - ful reign.
 panse of heav - en fill With an - thems sweet from Zi-on's hill.

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

354

Earth With Her Ten Thousand Flowers

WILLIAM W. PHELPS

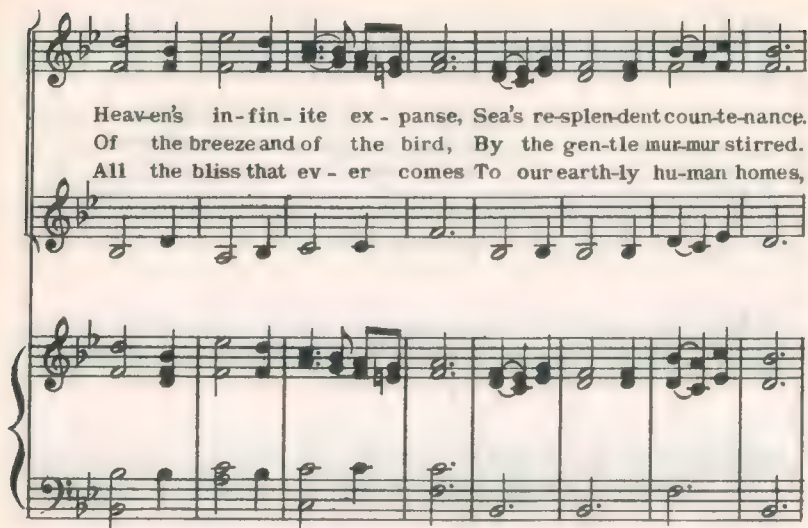
THOMAS C. GRIGGS

Calmly ♩ = 80

1. Earth with her ten thousand flow'rs, Air, with all its beams and show'rs,
 2. Sounds a-mong the vales and hills, In the woods and by the rills,
 3. All the hopes that sweet-ly start From the foun-tain of the heart,

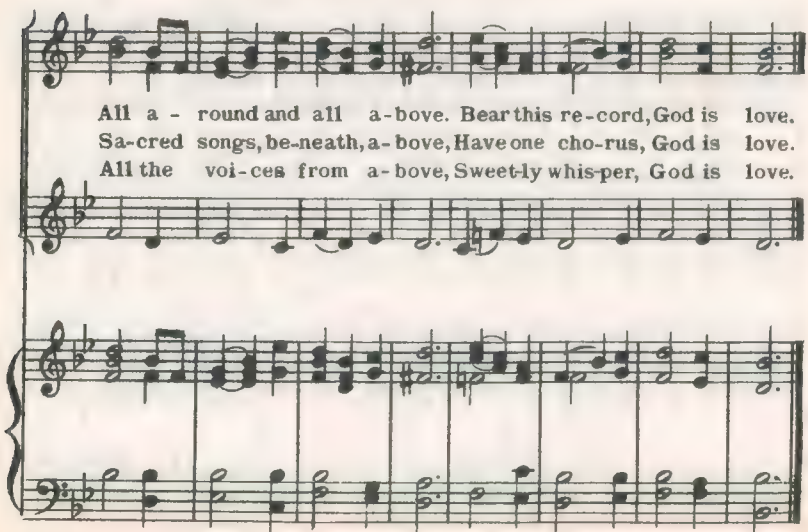
The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

Earth With Her Ten Thousand Flowers



Heaven's in-fin-ite ex-panse, Sea's res-plen-dent counte-nance.
Of the breeze and of the bird, By the gen-tle mur-mur stirred.
All the bliss that ev-er comes To our earth-ly hu-man homes,

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is a single melodic line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lower staff is a piano accompaniment, featuring a simple harmonic pattern in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the upper staff, aligned with the notes.



All a-round and all a-bove. Bear this re-cord, God is love.
Sa-cred songs, be-neath, a-bove, Have one cho-rus, God is love.
All the voi-ces from a-bove, Sweet-ly whis-per, God is love.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of two staves. The lyrics are written below the upper staff, aligned with the notes. The score concludes with a double bar line.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

HANS G. NAEGELI

Gently ♩ = 76

1. How gen-tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre-cepts are!
 2. While Prov-i-dence sup-ports, Let Saints se-cure-ly dwell;
 3. Why should this anx-i-ous load Press down this wea-ry mind?
 4. His good-ness stands ap-proved Down to the pres-ent day;

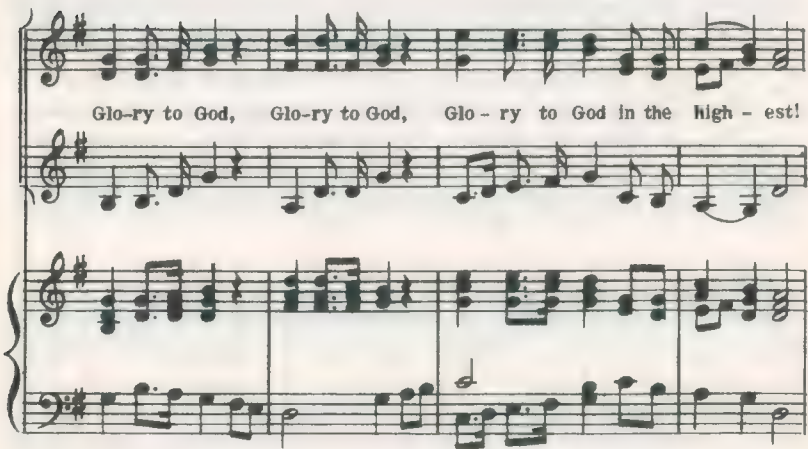
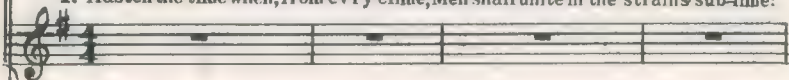
Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust his con-stant care.
 That hand which bears all na-ture up Shall guide his chil-dren well.
 Haste to your heav'n-ly Fa-ther's throne And sweet re-fresh-ment find.
 I'll drop my bur-den at his feet And bear a song a-way.

JAMES MAC FARLANE

JAMES MAC FARLANE

Joyously ♩ = 100

1. Far, far a-way on Ju-de-a's plains, Shepherds of old heard the joyous strains:
2. Sweet are these strains of re-deem-ing love, Mess-age of mer-cy from heav'n above:
3. Lord, with the an-gels we too would re-joice; Help us to sing with the heart and voice:
4. Hasten the time when, from ev'ry clime, Men shall unite in the strains sub-lime:



Far, Far Away on Judea's Plains

Peace on earth, good will to men, Peace on earth, good will to men.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Far, Far Away on Judea's Plains'. It features a vocal melody in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are 'Peace on earth, good will to men, Peace on earth, good will to men.' The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the piano accompaniment providing a steady harmonic support.

357

Gently Raise the Sacred Strain

WILLIAM W. PHELPS

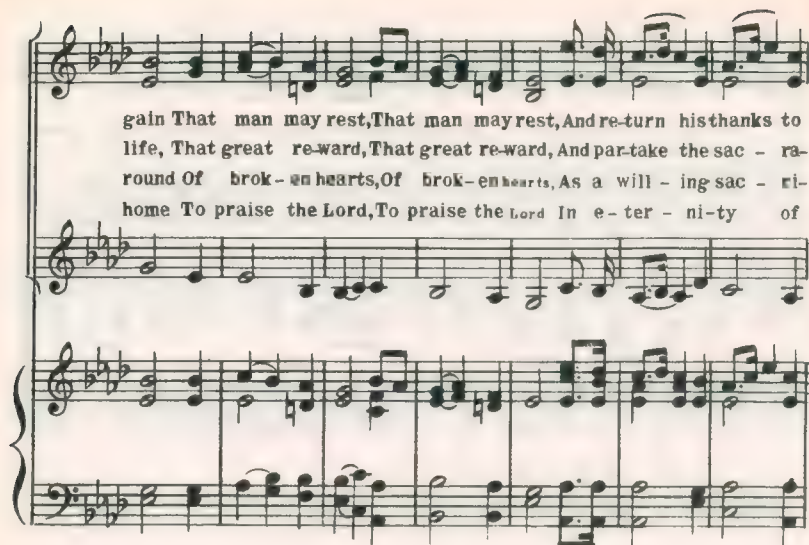
THOMAS C. GRIGGS

Flowing ♩ = 96

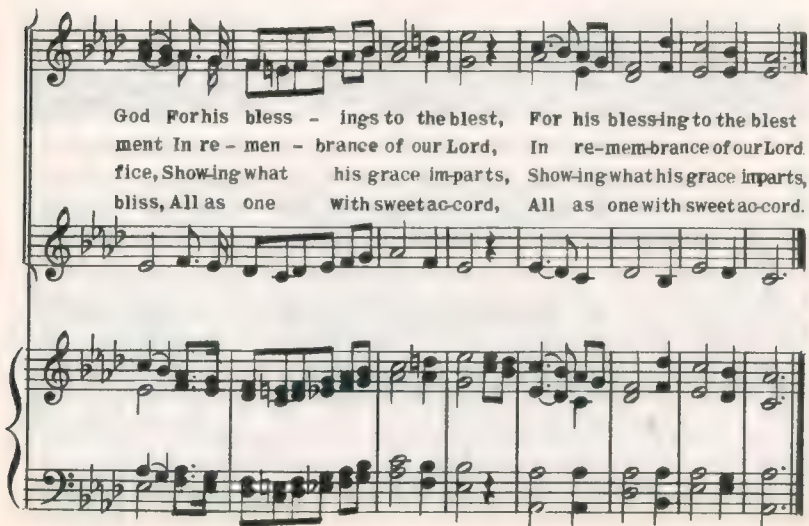
1. Gen - tly raise the sa - cred strain, For the Sab - bath's come a -
2. Ho - ly day, de - void of strife, Let us seek e - ter - nal
3. Sweet - ly swells the so - lemn sound While we bring our gifts a -
4. Hap - py type of things to come, When the Saints are gath - ered

This musical score is for the hymn 'Gently Raise the Sacred Strain'. It features a vocal melody in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is three flats (Bb, Eb, Ab), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Flowing' with a quarter note equal to 96 beats per minute. The lyrics are: '1. Gen - tly raise the sa - cred strain, For the Sab - bath's come a - 2. Ho - ly day, de - void of strife, Let us seek e - ter - nal 3. Sweet - ly swells the so - lemn sound While we bring our gifts a - 4. Hap - py type of things to come, When the Saints are gath - ered'. The melody is gentle and flowing, with the piano accompaniment providing a steady harmonic support.

Gently Raise the Sacred Strain



gain That man may rest, That man may rest, And re-turn his thanks to
life, That great re-ward, That great re-ward, And par-take the sac - ra-
round Of brok-en hearts, Of brok-en hearts, As a will - ing sac - ri-
home To praise the Lord, To praise the Lord In e - ter - ni - ty of



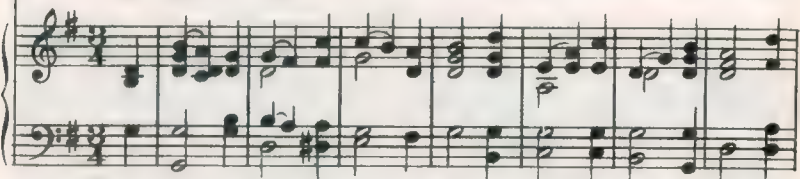
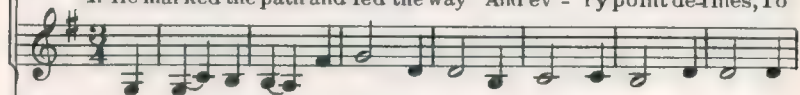
God For his bless - ings to the blest, For his blessing to the blest
ment In re - men - brance of our Lord, In re - mem - brance of our Lord.
fice, Showing what his grace im-parts, Showing what his grace im-parts,
bliss, All as one with sweet ac-cord, All as one with sweet ac-cord.

ELIZA R. SNOW

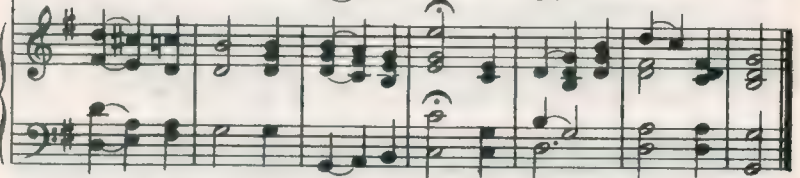
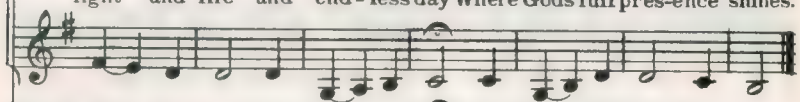
THOMAS MC INTYRE

Calmly ♩ = 68

1. How great the wis-dom and the love That filled the courts on high And
2. His pre-cious blood he free-ly spilt; His life he free-ly gave, A
3. By strict o-be-dience Je-sus won The prizewith glo-ry rife! "Thy
4. He marked the path and led the way And ev - 'ry point de-fines, To



sent the Sav-ior from a-bove To suf-fer, bleed, and die.
 sin - less sac - ri - fice forguilt, A dy - ing world to save.
 will, O God, not mine be done," A-dorned his mor-tal life.
 light and life and end - less day Where God's full pres-ence shines.



5.

How great, how glorious and complete
 Redemption's grand design.
 Where justice, love, and mercy meet
 In harmony divine.

6.

In memory of the broken flesh
 We eat the broken bread,
 And witness with the cup, afresh
 Our faith in Christ, our Head.

Joyously ♩ = 100

Glo-ry be to God in the high - est,
Glo - ry, glo-ry be to God, and peace on earth, and

1. This was the song the angels sang, Beth-le-hem's
peace on earth. 2. This is the song re-peated o'er Each hap-py
3. Oh, let us try some aid to lend These of the

plains a - bove, While near; the blessed mother held The new-born King of
Christmas morn, And blessed mothers cling a-new To dear ones newly
new-born throng, To grow and live so in the end They, too, may join the

love. Born un-to sor-row was the child, though Lord of life was he
born, Born un-to sor-row as was he, But, oh, how weak and frail,
song With the re-deem-ed when life is o'er, When all the ran-somed sing.

To die as man, but un-de-filed, Win death - less vic-to - ry,
These lit-tle lamb-kins of our Lord, How prone to err and fail,
There's peace on earth; there's joy in heav'n Saved by our Sav-ior King,

Win death-less vic-to - ry,

Glory to God in the Highest

Win death-less vic - to - ry.
How prone to err and fail.
Saved by our Sav - ior King, And peace on earth, peace on earth.

360

God, Our Father, Hear Us Pray

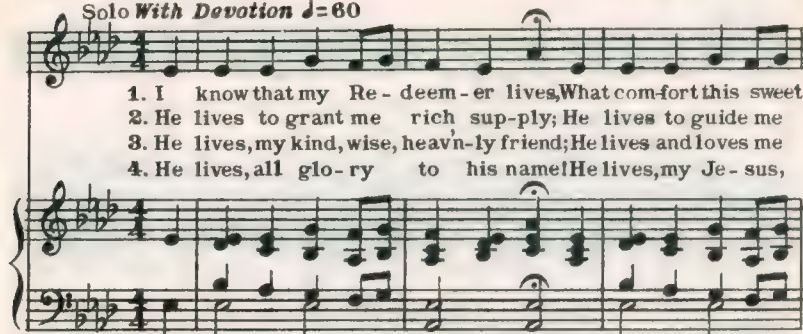
ANNIE MALIN

L. GOTTSCHALK

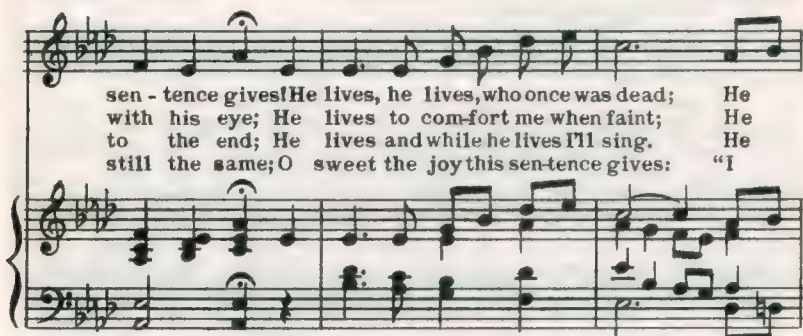
Worshipfully ♩ = 72

1. God, our Fa-ther, hear us pray; Send thy grace this ho - ly day;
2. Grant us, Fa-ther, grace di-vine; May thy smile up - on us shine;
3. As we drink the water clear, Let thy Spir-it lin-ger near;

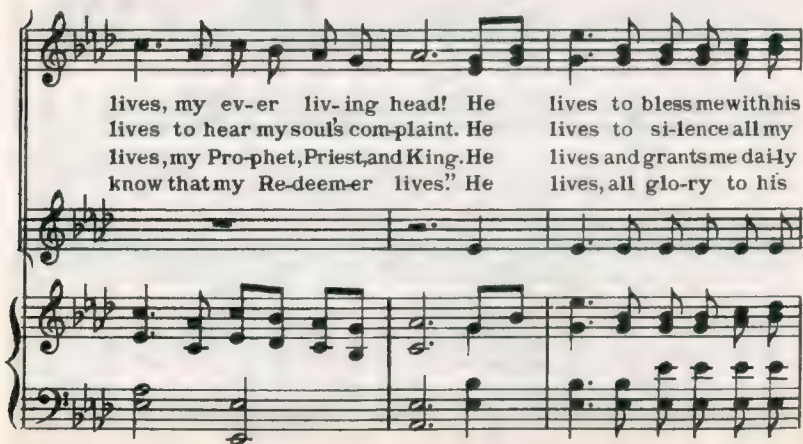
As we take of em-blems blest, On our Sav-i-or's love we rest.
As we eat the brok-en bread, Thine ap-prov-al on us shed.
Par-don faults, O Lord, we pray; Bless our ef-forts day by day.

Solo *With Devotion* ♩=60


1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, What com-fort this sweet
 2. He lives to grant me rich sup-ply; He lives to guide me
 3. He lives, my kind, wise, heav'n-ly friend; He lives and loves me
 4. He lives, all glo-ry to his name! He lives, my Je-sus,

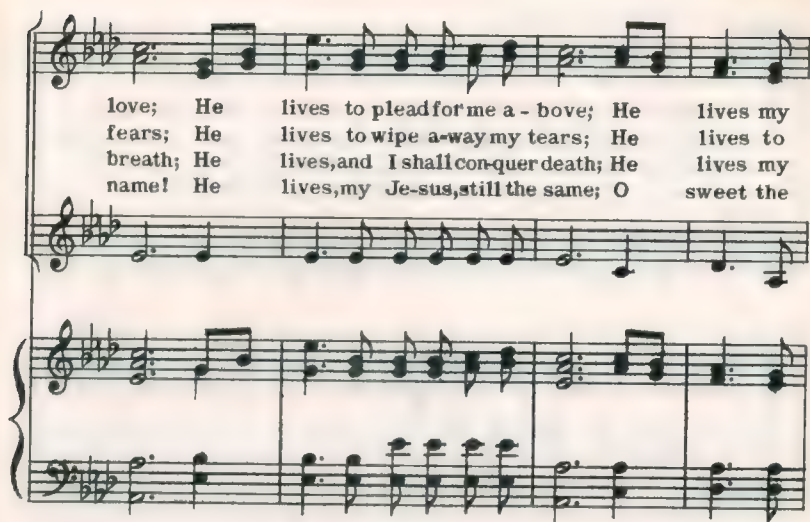


sen-tence gives! He lives, he lives, who once was dead; He
 with his eye; He lives to com-fort me when faint; He
 to the end; He lives and while he lives I'll sing. He
 still the same; O sweet the joy this sen-tence gives: "I



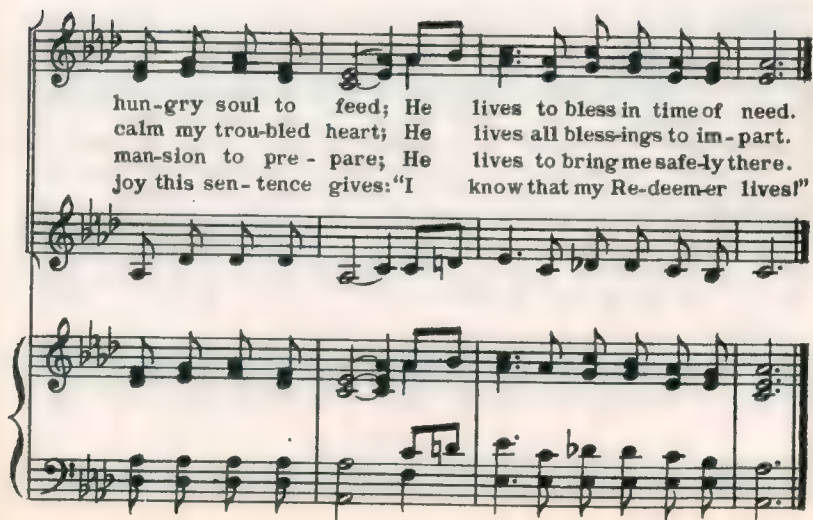
lives, my ev-er liv-ing head! He lives to bless me with his.
 lives to hear my soul's com-plaint. He lives to si-lence all my
 lives, my Pro-phet, Priest, and King. He lives and grants me daily
 know that my Re-deem-er lives." He lives, all glo-ry to his

I Know That My Redeemer Lives



love; He lives to plead for me a - bove; He lives my
fears; He lives to wipe a-way my tears; He lives to
breath; He lives, and I shall con-quer death; He lives my
name! He lives, my Je-sus, still the same; O sweet the

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It contains the lyrics for the first system. The middle staff is a vocal line in treble clef, continuing the melody. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, featuring a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.



hun-gry soul to feed; He lives to bless in time of need.
calm my trou-bled heart; He lives all bless-ings to im-part.
man-sion to pre - pare; He lives to bring me safe-ly there.
joy this sen-tence gives: "I know that my Re-deem-er lives!"

The second system of the musical score continues the composition. It also consists of three staves: a vocal line in treble clef with lyrics, a vocal line in treble clef, and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The musical notation and accompaniment style are consistent with the first system.

PARLEY P. PRATT

From English Chorister

Solemnly ♩ = 69

1. Je - sus, once of hum - ble birth, Now in glo - ry
 2. Once a meek and low - ly Lamb, Now the Lord, the
 3. Once he groaned in blood and tears; Now in glo - ry
 4. Once for - sak - en, left a - lone, Now ex - alt - ed

comes to earth. Once he suf - fer - ed grief and pain; Now he
 great I Am. Once up - on the cross he bow'd Now his
 he ap - pears. Once re - ject - ed by his own; Now their
 to a throne. Once all things he meek - ly bore, But he

Jesus Once of Humble Birth

comes on earth to reign; Now he comes on earth to reign.
 char-iot is the cloud; Now his char-iot is the cloud.
 King he shall be known; Now their King he shall be known.
 now will bear no more; But he now will bear no more.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a simple bass line. The lyrics are placed below the voice staff.

363

Jehovah Lord of Heaven and Earth

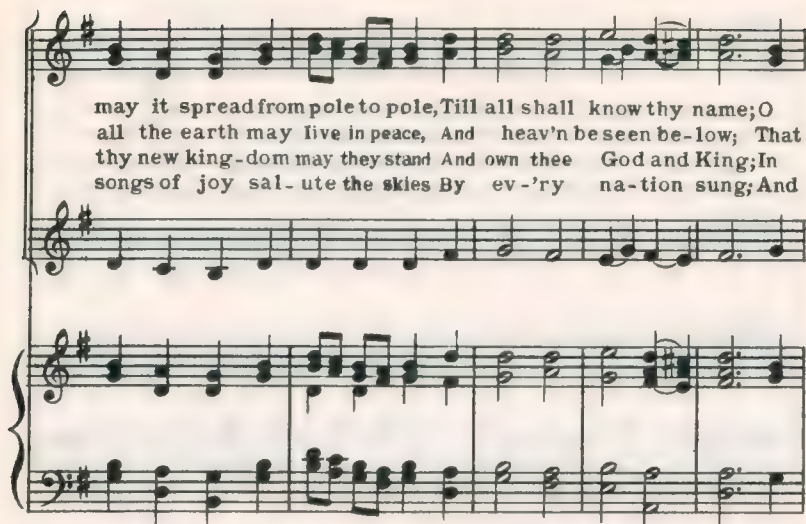
OLIVER HOLDEN

Boldly ♩ = 88

1. Je - ho-vah, Lord of heav'n and earth Thy word of truth proclaim! O
 2. We long to see thy Church in-c-rease Thy our new kingdom grow That
 3. Roll on thy work in all its pow'r! The dis-tant na-tions bring! In
 4. One gen'-ral cho-rus then shall rise From men of ev'-ry tongue, And

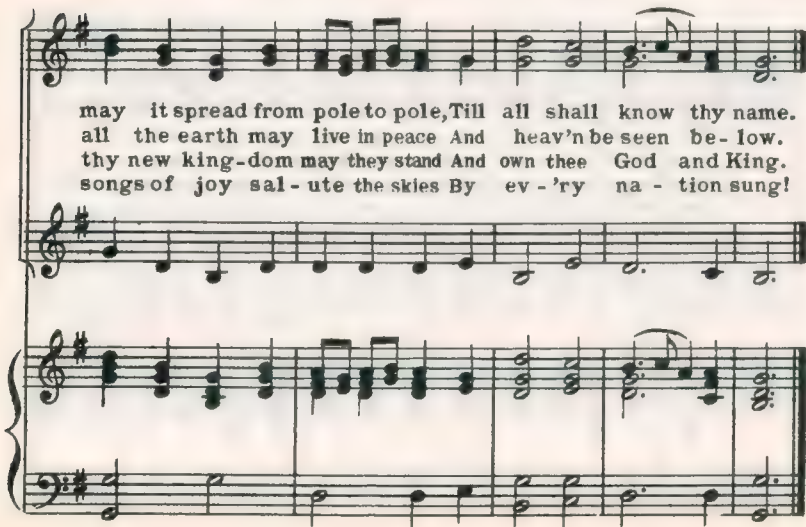
The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a simple bass line. The lyrics are placed below the voice staff.

Jehovah Lord of Heaven and Earth



may it spread from pole to pole, Till all shall know thy name; O
all the earth may live in peace, And heav'n be seen be-low; That
thy new king-dom may they stand And own thee God and King; In
songs of joy sal-ute the skies By ev-'ry na-tion sung; And

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal melody line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.



may it spread from pole to pole, Till all shall know thy name.
all the earth may live in peace And heav'n be seen be-low.
thy new king-dom may they stand And own thee God and King.
songs of joy sal-ute the skies By ev-'ry na-tion sung!

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment from the first system. It also features the same key signature and notation style. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

With Dignity ♩ = 88

1. How wondrous and great Thy works, God of praise! How just, King of
 2. The na-tions long dark Thy light shall be shown; Their worship and

Saints, And true, are thy ways! O who shall not fear thee And
 vows Shall come to thy throne; Thy truth and thy judgments Shall

hon- or thy Name? Thou on-ly art ho- ly, Thou on- ly su-preme.
 spread all a-broad, Till earth's ev-ry peo-ple Con-fess thee their God.

Suppliantly ♩ = 58

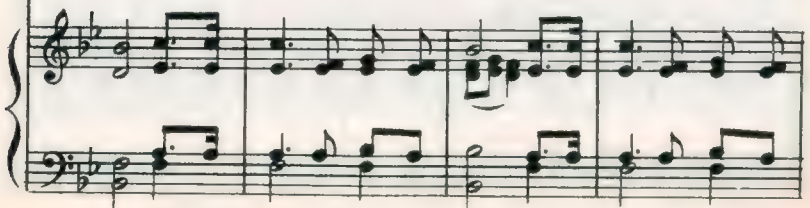
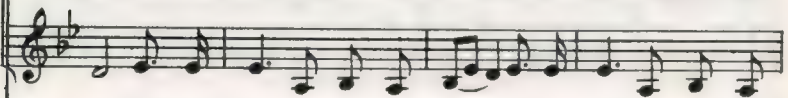
1 Je - sus, Sav-ior, pi - lot me O-ver life's tem-pes-tuous

2 As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-cean

3 When at last I near the shore, And the fear-ful break-ers



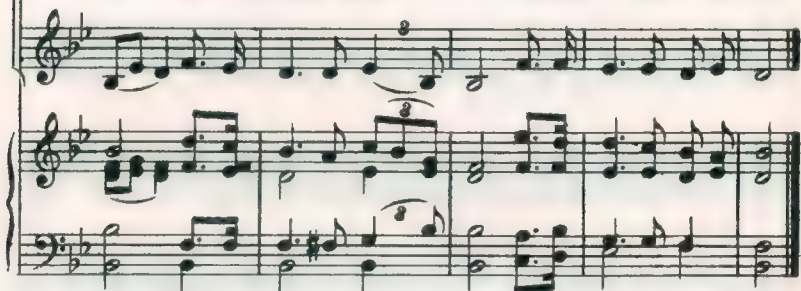
sea; Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous
 wild; Boist'-rous waves o-bey thy will When thou say'st to them, "Be
 roar' Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on thy



Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me



shoal; Chart and compass came from thee; Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me!
still!" Wond'rous Sov'reign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me!
breast, May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not; I will pi-lot thee!"



366

Lead, Kindly Light

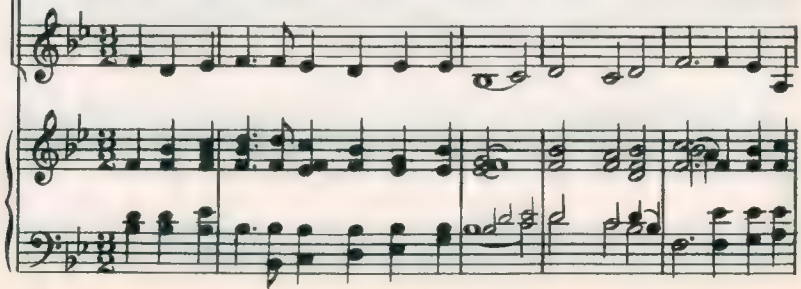
JOHN H. NEWMAN

JOHN B. DYKES

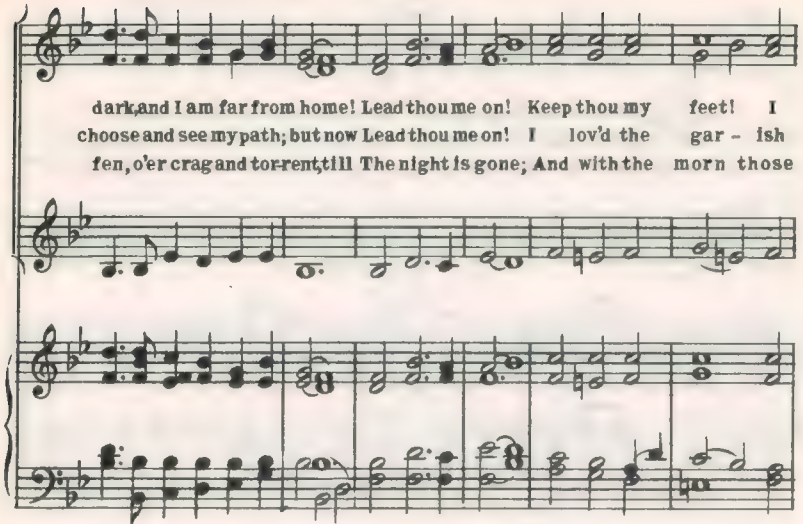
Prayerfully $\text{♩} = 52$



1. Lead, kind-ly light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus nor pray'd that thou Shouldst lead me on! I loved to
3. So long thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er-moor and

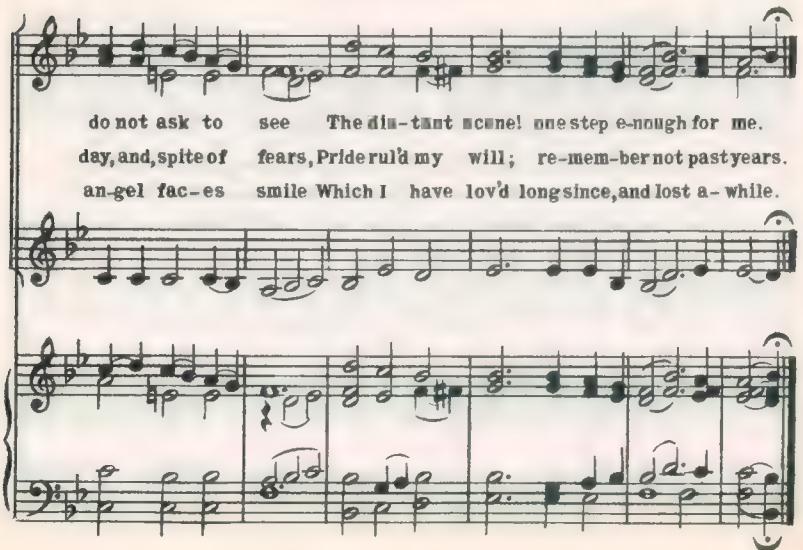


Lead, Kindly Light



dark, and I am far from home! Lead thou me on! Keep thou my feet! I
choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on! I lov'd the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those

The first system of the musical score for 'Lead, Kindly Light'. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.



do not ask to see The dis-tant scene! one step e-nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride rul'd my will; re-mem-ber not past years.
an-gel fac-es smile Which I have lov'd long since, and lost a- while.

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Praisingly ♩ = 72

1. Je-sus, the ver-y thought of thee With sweetness fills my breast,
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem'-ry find
3. O Hope of ev'-ry Con-trite heart O Joy of all the meek,
4. Je-sus, our on-ly joy be thou As thou our prizewilt be;

But sweet-er far thy face to see And in thy pres-ence rest.
 A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav-ior of man-kind!
 To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
 Je-sus, be thou our glo-ry now, And through-eter-ni-ty.

Fluently ♩=68

1. Let us oft speak kind words to each other At
2. Like the sun-beams of morn on the moun-tain The

home or wher-e'er we may be; Like the war-blings of
soul they a-wake to good cheer; Like the mur-mur of

birds on the heath-er, The tones will be wel-come and
cool pleas-ant foun-tains They fall in sweet ca-den-ces

Let Us Oft Speak Kind Words

A musical score for the hymn "Let Us Oft Speak Kind Words". The score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves. The score is divided into three systems, each with four vocal staves and a grand staff for piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "free; They'll glad-den the heart that's re - pin - ing; Give near. Let's oft, then, in kind - ly toned voic - es Our cour-age and hope from a - bove; And where the dark clouds mu - tu - al friend-ship re - new, Till heart meets with heart hide the shin-ing, Let in the bright sun - light of love. and re - joi - ces In friendship that ev - er is true."

free; They'll glad-den the heart that's re - pin - ing; Give
near. Let's oft, then, in kind - ly toned voic - es Our

cour-age and hope from a - bove; And where the dark clouds
mu - tu - al friend-ship re - new, Till heart meets with heart

hide the shin-ing, Let in the bright sun - light of love.
and re - joi - ces In friendship that ev - er is true.

Let Us Oft Speak Kind Words

Oh, the kind words we give shall in mem - o - ry live,

The first system of the musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three staves: a single treble staff for the voice and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics 'Oh, the kind words we give shall in mem - o - ry live,' are written below the voice staff. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

And sun-shine for-ev - er im - part; Let us oft speak kind

The second system continues the musical score. It also consists of three staves: a single treble staff for the voice and a grand staff for the piano. The lyrics 'And sun-shine for-ev - er im - part; Let us oft speak kind' are written below the voice staff. The musical notation continues with the same key signature and time signature, maintaining the melodic and harmonic flow.

words to each oth - er; Kind words are sweet tones of the heart.

The third system concludes the musical score. It consists of three staves: a single treble staff for the voice and a grand staff for the piano. The lyrics 'words to each oth - er; Kind words are sweet tones of the heart.' are written below the voice staff. The system ends with a double bar line. The piano accompaniment provides a gentle harmonic support throughout the final line.

Simply ♩ = 88

1. Lord, we ask thee ere we part, Bless the teach-ings of this day,
2. In the in - no - cence of youth We would all thy laws ful - fil;
3. Fa - ther, mer - ci - ful and kind, While we la - bor for the right,
4. All our fol - lies, Lord, for - give; Keep us from temp - ta - tions free;

Plant them deep in ev - 'ry heart That with us they'll ev - er stay.
 Lead us in the way of truth; Give us strength to do thy will.
 May we in thy ser - vice find Sweetest pleasure, pure de - light.
 Help us ev - er - more to live Lives of ho - li - ness to thee.

With Exhilaration ♩ = 100

1ST SOPRANO *sf* *p*

Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the moun-tains, whence cometh, whence

2ND SOPRANO *sf* *p*

Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the moun-tains, whence cometh, whence

ALTO *sf* *p*

Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the moun-tains, whence cometh, whence

sf *p*

com-eth, whence com - eth help. Thy help

com-eth, whence com - eth help. Thy help com - eth, com - eth

com-eth, whence com-eth help. Thy help com - eth

Lift Thine Eyes to the Mountains

com - eth from the Lord, the Mak - er of heav - en and

from the from the Lord, the Mak - er of heav - en and

from the Lord, the Mak - er of heav - en and

cresc. *dim.* *cresc.* *dim.* *cresc.* *dim.* *cresc.* *dim.*

earth. He hath said, Thy foot shall not be mov - ed. Thy

earth. He hath said, "Thy foot shall not be mov - ed.

earth. He hath said, "Thy foot shall not be mov - ed.

p *cresc.* *pp* *p* *cresc.* *p* *cresc.* *p* *cresc.* *pp*

Lift Thine Eyes to the Mountains

cresc.

keep-er will nev-er slum - ber, never, will nev-er slum - ber,

pp *cresc.*

Thy keep-er will never slum - ber never, will never

pp *cresc.*

Thy keep-er will never slum - ber never, will never

cresc.

f *dim.* *p*

nev-er slum - - - ber." Lift thine eyes, O

f *dim.* *p*

slum - - - ber." Lift thine eyes, O

f *dim.* *p*

slum-ber, will nev - er slum - ber." Lift thine eyes, O

f *dim.* *p*

Lift Thine Eyes to the Mountains

sf lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence cometh, whence cometh, whence *p*

sf lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence cometh, whence cometh, whence *p*

sf lift thine eyes to the mountains whence com-eth, whence *p*

sf *p*

p com-eth help, whence cometh, whence com-eth, whence com-eth help.

sf *p* com-eth help, whence com - eth, whence com-eth, whence com-eth help.

sf *p* com-eth help, whence com - eth, whence com-eth, whence com-eth help.

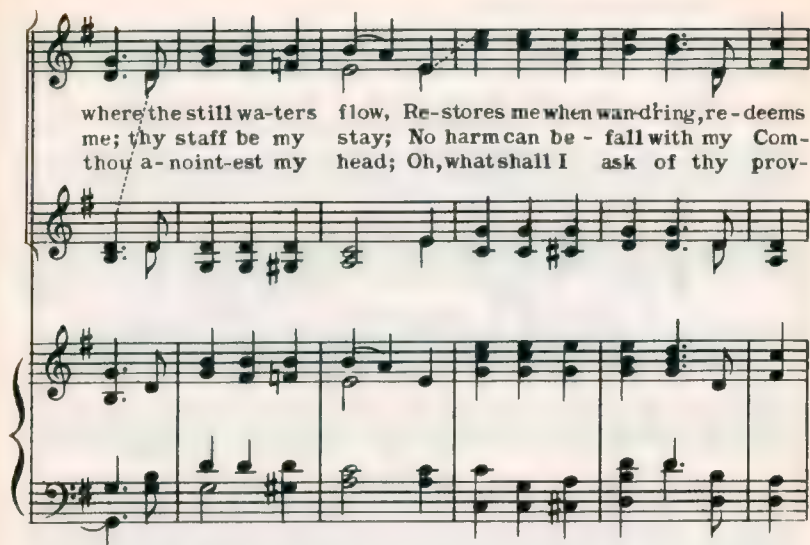
sf *p*

Worshipfully ♩ = 60

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; no want shall I know; I feed
 2. Thru' the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since thou
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With bless-

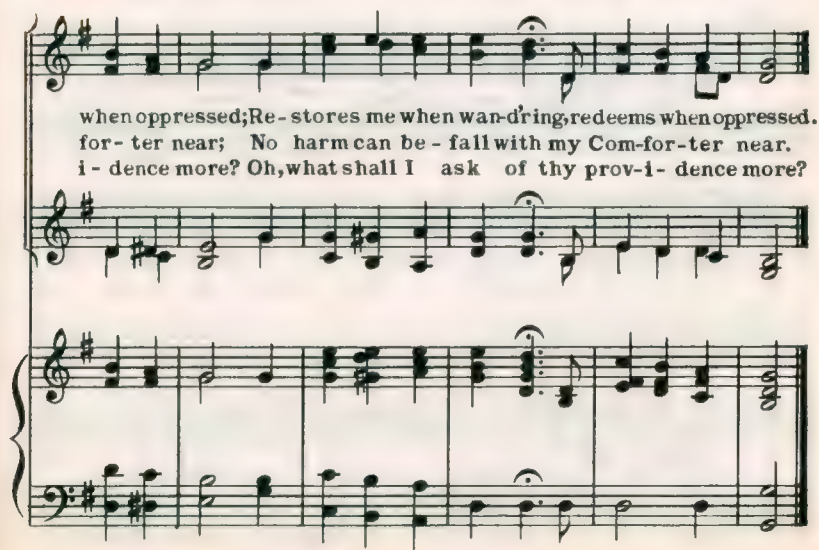
in green pas-tures; safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul
 art my Guardian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-fend
 ings un-measured my cup run-neth o'er. With per-fume and oil

The Lord is My Shepherd



where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems me; thy staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my Com-thou a-noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov-

The first system of the musical score for 'The Lord is My Shepherd'. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is written in grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words hyphenated across measures.



when oppressed; Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, redeems when oppressed. for-ter near; No harm can be - fall with my Com-for-ter near. i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov-i-dence more?

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts from the first system. The lyrics continue below the vocal line, ending with a double bar line. The piano accompaniment also concludes with a double bar line.

'Mid Pleasures and Palaces
HOME, SWEET HOME

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE

SIR HENRY BISHOP

With Devotion ♩ = 48


1. 'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam, Be it
2. An exile from home, splendour daz-zles in vain; Oh,

ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home. A
give me the low - ly thatched cot - tage a - gain, The

charm from the skies seems to hal - low us there Which,
birds sing - ing gai - ly that came at my call; Oh,

'Mid Pleasures and Palaces

seek through the world, is ne'er met with else-where.
give me that peace of mind, dear - er than all.

Home Home sweet, sweet home! Be it

ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home.

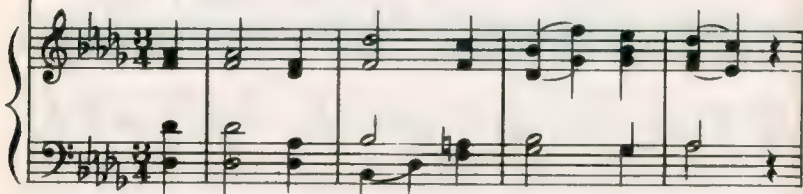
This is a musical score for a song. It features a vocal melody line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand melody and a left-hand bass line. The lyrics are: 'seek through the world, is ne'er met with else-where. give me that peace of mind, dear - er than all. Home Home sweet, sweet home! Be it ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home.'

PARLEY P. PRATT

GEORGE CARELESS

Triumphantly ♩ = 92

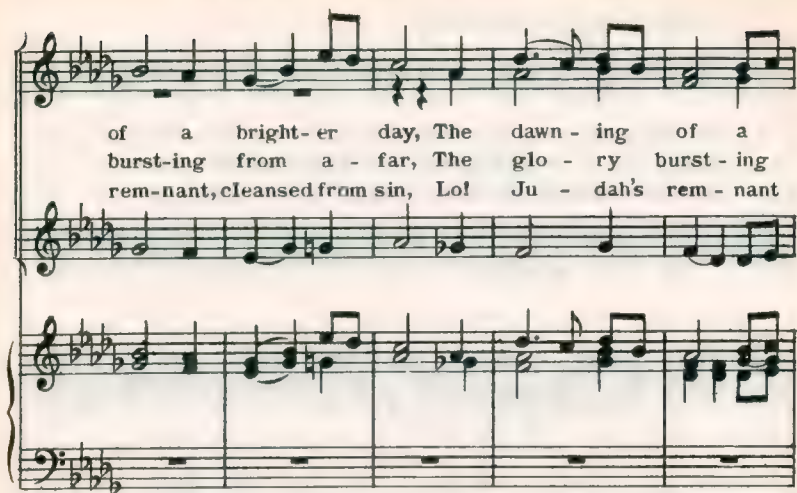
1. The morn-ing breaks; the shad-ows flee.
 2. The clouds of er-ror dis-ap-pear
 3. The Gen-tile ful-ness now comes in,



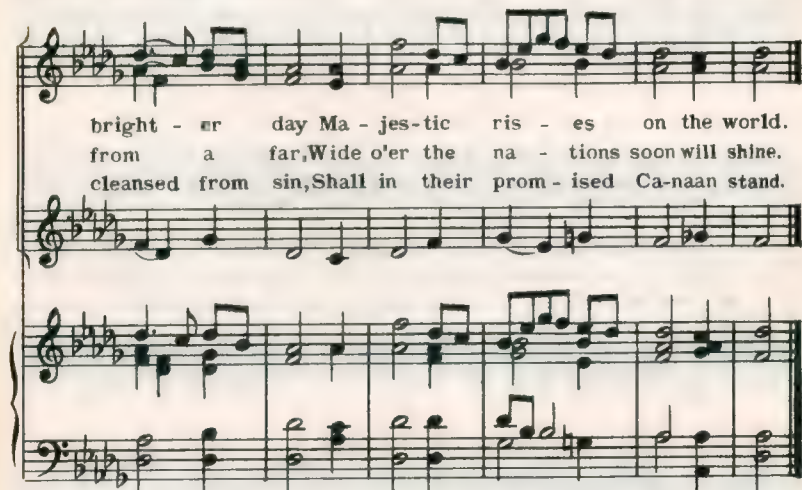
Lol Zi-on's stand-ard is un-furled. The dawn-ing
 Be-fore the rays of truth di-vine; The glo-ry
 And Is-rael's bless-ings are at hand; Lol Ju-dah's



The Morning Breaks, The Shadows Flee



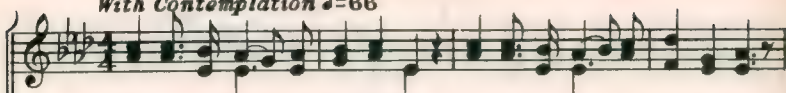
of a bright-er day, The dawn-ing of a
burst-ing from a - far, The glo - ry burst-ing
rem-nant, cleansed from sin, Lo! Ju - dah's rem - nant



bright - er day Ma - jes-tic ris - es on the world.
from a far, Wide o'er the na - tions soon will shine.
cleansed from sin, Shall in their prom - ised Ca-naan stand.

4.
Jehovah speaks! let earth give ear,
And Gentile nations turn and live;
His mighty arm is making bare,
His mighty arm is making bare,
His cov'nant people to receive.

5.
Angels from heav'n and truth from earth
Have met, and both have record borne;
Thus Zion's light is bursting forth,
Thus Zion's light is bursting forth,
To bring her ransomed children home.

With Contemplation ♩=66

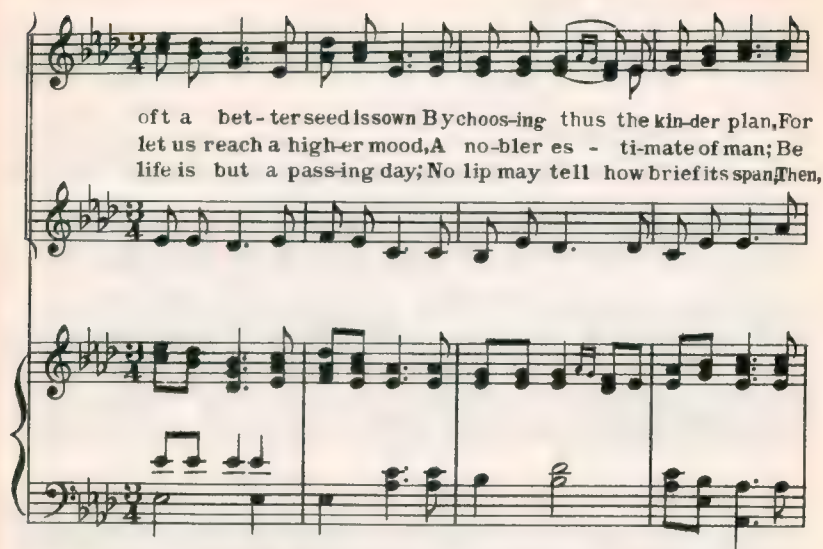
1. Nay, speak no ill; a kind-ly word Can nev-er leave a sting be-hind;
2. Give me the heart that fain would hide, Would fain an-oth-er's faults efface:
3. Then speak no ill, but len-ient be To others' fail-ings as your own;



And, oh, to breathe each tale we've heard Is far be-neath a no-ble mind. Full
 How can it please the hu-man pride To prove humani-ty but base? No,
 If you're the first a fault to see, Be not the first to make it known, For

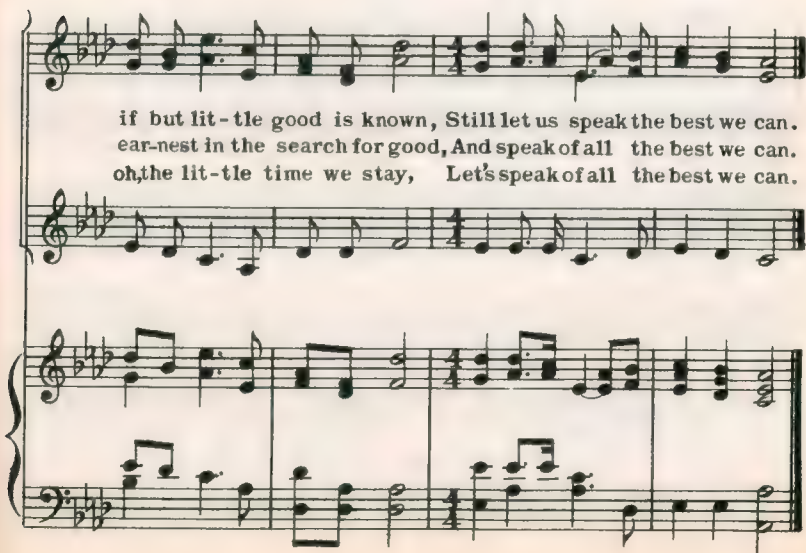


Nay, Speak No Ill



oft a bet-ter seed is sown By choos-ing thus the kin-der plan, For
let us reach a high-er mood, A no-bler es - ti-mate of man; Be
life is but a pass-ing day; No lip may tell how brief its span, Then,

The first system of the musical score for 'Nay, Speak No Ill'. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.



if but lit-tle good is known, Still let us speak the best we can.
ear-nest in the search for good, And speak of all the best we can.
oh, the lit-tle time we stay, Let's speak of all the best we can.

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The system concludes with a double bar line.

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS

JAMES McGRANAHAN

Tenderly ♩ = 58

1. Not now but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
 2. We'll catch the broken threads again And fin-ish what we here began;
 3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o-ver many a cherished plan;

We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there some time we'll understand.
 Heav'n will the mysteries explain, And then, ah, then we'll un-der-stand.
 Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there some time we'll understand,

4.

Why what we long for most of all
 Eludes so oft our eager hand,
 Why hopes are crushed and castles fall;
 Up there sometime we'll understand.

5.

God knows the way; he holds the key;
 He guides us with unerring hand;
 Sometime with tearless eyes we'll see;
 Yes, there, up there we'll understand.

Not Now, But in the Coming Years

Then trust in God through all thy day; Fear

not, for he doth hold thy hand; Though dark thy

way still sing and praise; Some-time, sometime we'll understand.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the voice part, with piano accompaniment in the right and left hands. The lyrics are: "Then trust in God through all thy day; Fear not, for he doth hold thy hand; Though dark thy way still sing and praise; Some-time, sometime we'll understand." The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The first system contains the first two lines of the lyrics. The second system contains the next two lines. The third system contains the final line. The piano accompaniment includes chords and moving lines in both hands, providing harmonic support for the vocal melody.

Prayerfully ♩ = 50

1. More ho - li-ness give me, More striv-ing with-in; More pa-tience
 2. More gra-ti-tude give me, More trust in the Lord, More pride in
 3. More pur-i-ty give me, More strength to o'er-come; More free-dom

in suff-er-ing, More sor-row for sin; More faith in my Sav-ior,
 his glo-ry, More hope in his word, More tears for his sor-rows,
 from earth-stains, More long-ings for home. More fit for the king-dom;

More sense of his care, More joy in his ser-vice, More purpose in prayer.
 More pain at his grief, More meekness in trial, More praise for relief.
 More used would I be; More blessed and ho-ly, More, Savior, like thee.

SABINE BARING GOULD

JOSEPH BARNBY

Solemnly ♩ = 54

Now the day is o - ver; Night is draw-ing nigh;

Shad - ows of the ev' - ning steal a - cross the sky.

O Beautiful For Spacious Skies

(AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL)

KATHARINE LEE BATES

SAMUEL A. WARD

♩ = 88

1. O beau-ti-ful for spac-i-ous skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet Whose stern im-passioned stress
 3. O beau ti-ful for he-roes proved In lib-er-at-ing strife,
 4. O beau ti-ful for pat-riot dream That see be-yond the years;

For pur-ple mountain ma-jes-ties A - bove the fruit-ed plain,
 A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A - cross the wild-er-ness,
 Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more than life,
 Thine al-a - bas-ter cit-ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu-man tears,

○ Beautiful For Spacious Skies



A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed his grace on thee
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thy ev-'ry flaw,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed his grace on thee



And crown thy good with brother-hood From sea to shin-ing sea.
Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law.
Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness And ev-'ry gain di-vine.
And crown thy good with brother-hood From sea to shin-ing sea.



♩ = 56

1. O Lord of hosts, we now in-voke Thy Spir-it most di-vine To
 2. May we for-ev - er think of thee And of thy suf-f'rings sore, En-
 3. Pre-pare our minds that we may see The beau-ties of thy face: Sal-

cleanse our hearts while we par-take The bro-ken bread and wine.
 dured for us on Cal-va-ry, And praisethee ev-er-more.
 va - tion pur-chased on that tree For all who seek thy face.

Fluently ♩ = 72

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed, The
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear, The
3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try; Prayer,
4. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's na - tive air, His

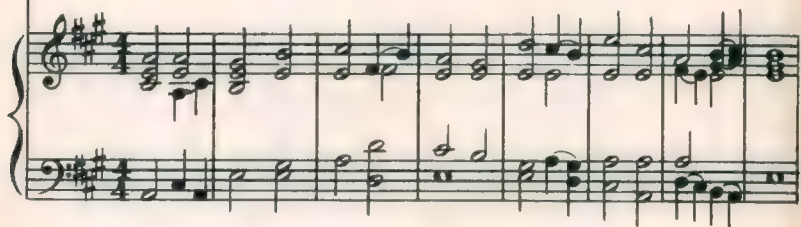
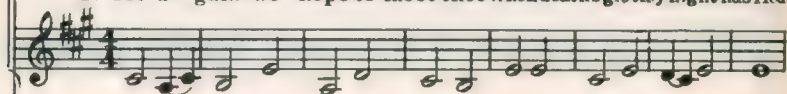


mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
 up - ward glanc - ing of an eye When none but God is near.
 the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.
 watchword at the gates of death; He en - ters heav'n with prayer.

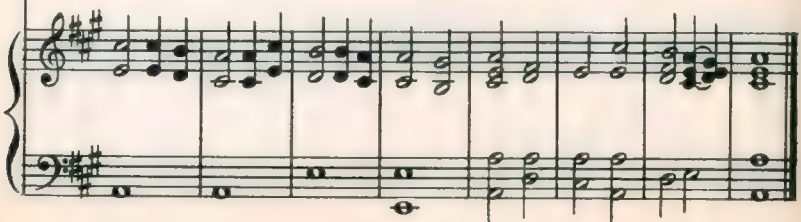
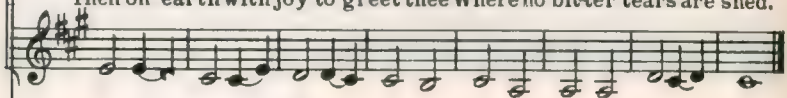


Somberly ♩ = 88

1. Sis-ter, thou wast mild and love-ly, Gen-tle as the summer breeze,
2. Peaceful be thy si-lent slumber, Peaceful in the grave so low;
3. Dearest sis-ter, thou hast left us; Here thy loss we deeply feel;
4. Yet a - gain we hope to meet thee When death's gloomy night has fled;



Pleasant as the air of evening When it floats a-mong the trees.
 Thou no more wilt join our num-ber; Thou no more our songs shalt know.
 But 'tis God that hath be-reft us; He can all our sor-rows heal.
 Then on earth with joy to greet thee Where no bitter tears are shed.



With Religious Fervor $\text{♩} = 58$

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
 2. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood From thy wounded side which flowed,
 When I rise to world's un - known And be - hold thee on thy throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save from wrath and make me pure.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

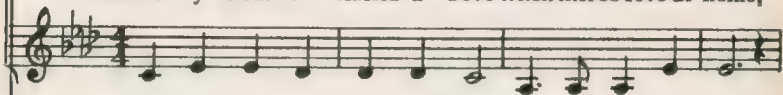
There Is Beauty all Around

(LOVE AT HOME)

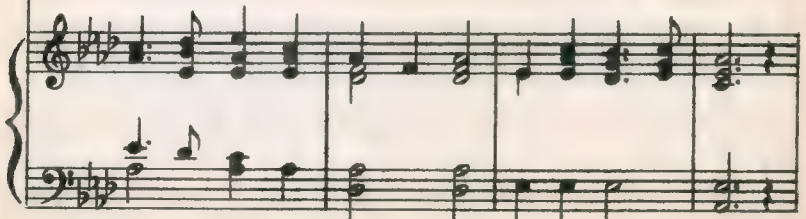
Fervently ♩ = 68



1. There is beau-ty all a- round When there's love at home;
 2. In the cot-tage there is joy When there's love at home;
 3. Kind-ly heav-en smiles a- bove When there's love at home;



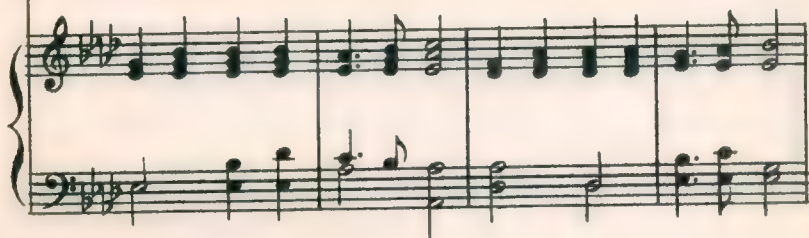
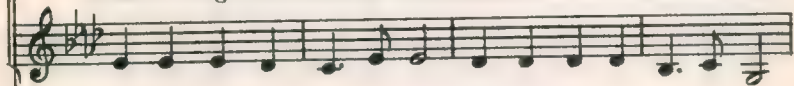
There is joy in ev-'ry sound When there's love at home.
 Hate and en-vy ne'er an- noy When there's love at home.
 All the world is filled with love When there's love at home.



There Is Beauty all Around



Peace and plen-ty here a-bide, Smil-ing sweet on ev - 'ry side.
Ro - ses bloom be - neath our feet; All the earth's a garden sweet,
Sweet-er sings the brook-let by, Bright-er beams the az-ure sky,



Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide When there's love at home.
Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete When there's love at home.
Oh, there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.



There Is Beauty all Around

Love at home, Love at home.
 Love at home, Love at home.
 Love at home, Love at home.

Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide When there's love at home.
 Mak - ing life a bliss complete When there's love at home.
 Oh, there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.

Worshptfully ♩ = 84

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing;
2. My heart shall triumph in my Lord And bless his works and bless his word;
3. But, oh, what triumph shall I raise To thy dear name, through end-less days
4. Then shall I see and hear and know All I de-sired and wished be-low,

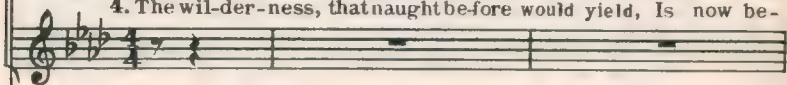
To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truths at night.
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine, How deep thy counsels, how di-vine!
 When in the realms of joy I see Thy face in full fe - lic - i - ty!
 And ev-'ry pow'r find sweet em-ploy In that e - ter - nal world of joy.

ORSON F. WHITNEY

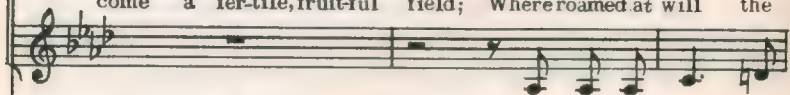
EDWARD P. KIMBALL

Calmly ♩ = 63

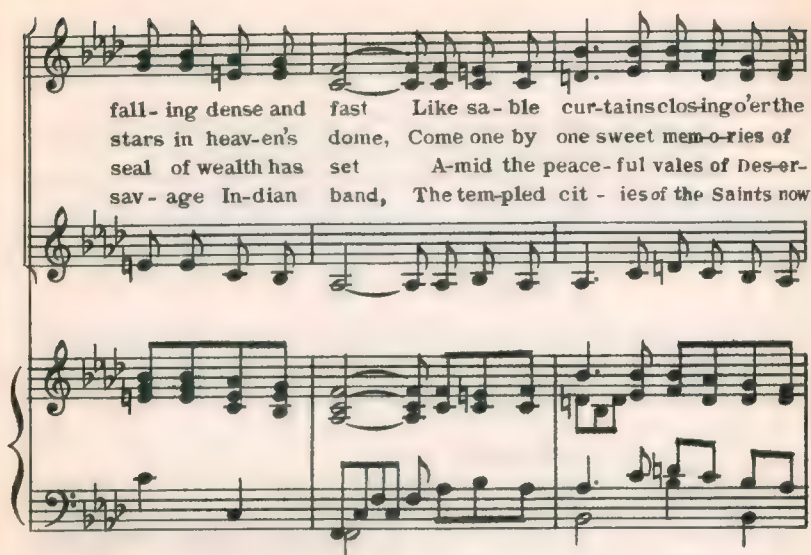
1. The win-try day descending to its close In-vites all
 2. I can-not go to rest but linger still In med-i-
 3. A-way be-yond the prairies of the West Where ex-iled
 4. The wil-der-ness, that naught before would yield, Is now be-



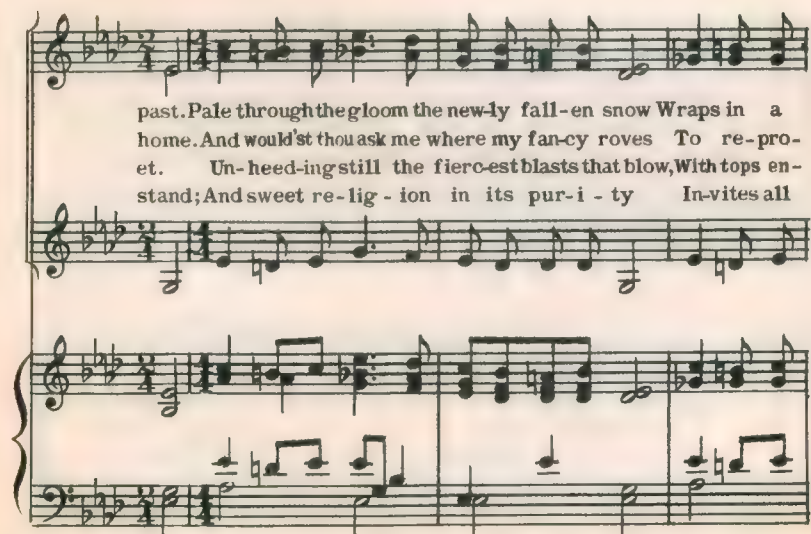
wea-ried na-ture to re- pose, And shades of night are
 ta- tion at my win-dow sill: While, like the twink-ling
 Saints in sol-i-tude were blest, Where in-dus-try the
 come a fer-tile, fruit-ful field; Where roamed at will the



The Wint'ry Day Descending to Its Close

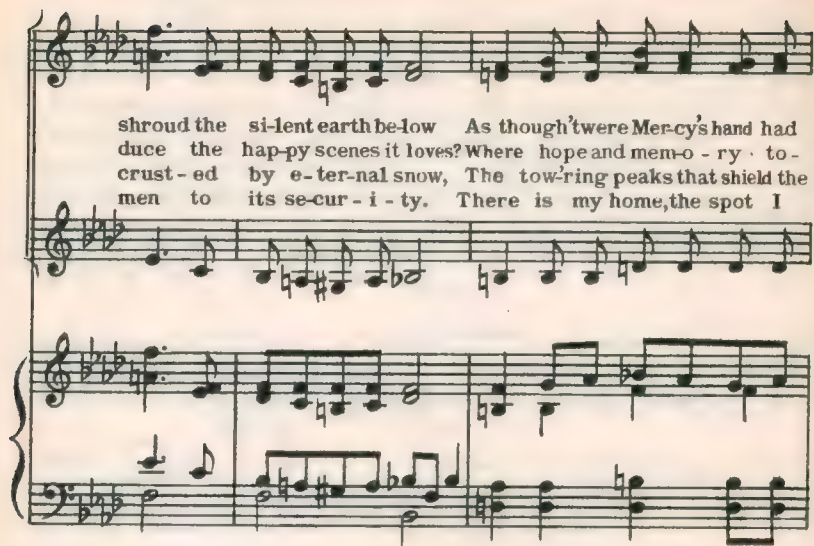


fall-ing dense and fast Like sa-ble cur-tains clos-ing o'er the
stars in heav-en's dome, Come one by one sweet mem-o-ries of
seal of wealth has set A-mid the peace-ful vales of Des-er-
sav-age In-dian band, The tem-pled cit-ies of the Saints now

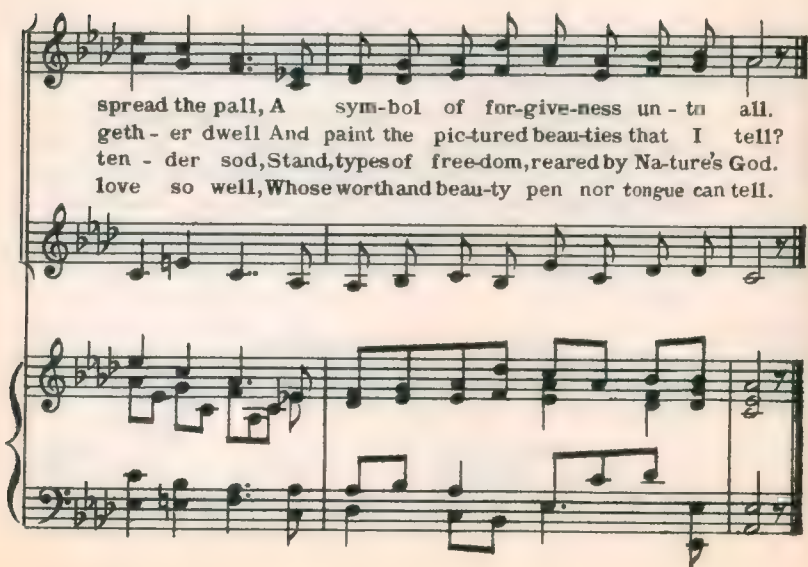


past. Pale through the gloom the new-ly fall-en snow Wraps in a
home. And would'st thou ask me where my fancy roves To re-pro-
et. Un-heed-ing still the fierc-est blasts that blow, With tops en-
stand; And sweet re-lig-ion in its pur-i-ty In-vites all

The Wint'ry Day Descending to Its Close

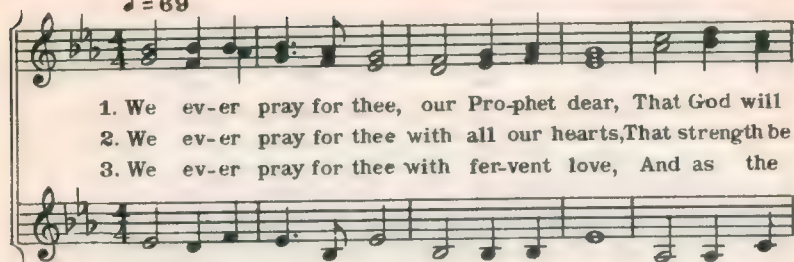


shroud the si-lent earth be-low As though'twere Mer-cy's hand had
duce the hap-py scenes it loves? Where hope and men-o - ry to -
crust-ed by e-ter-nal snow, The tow'ring peaks that shield the
men to its se-cur-i - ty. There is my home, the spot I

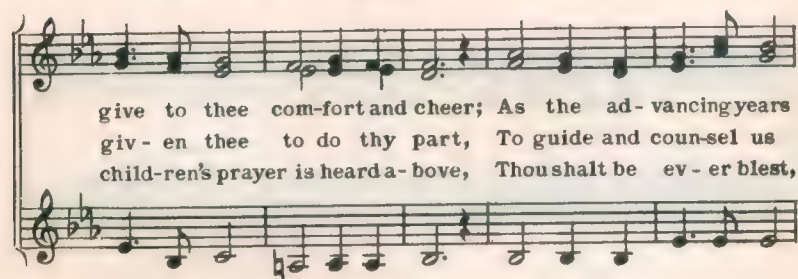


spread the pall, A sym-bol of for-give-ness un - to all.
geth - er dwell And paint the pic-tured beau-ties that I tell?
ten - der sod, Stand, types of free-dom, reared by Na-ture's God.
love so well, Whose worth and beau-ty pen nor tongue can tell.

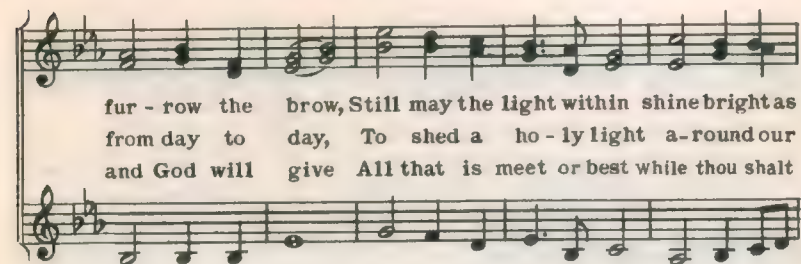
♩ = 69



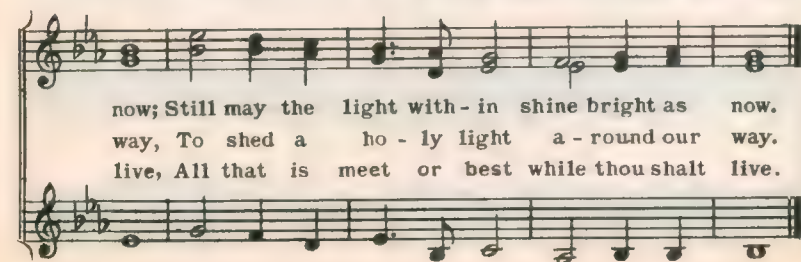
1. We ev-er pray for thee, our Pro-phet dear, That God will
2. We ev-er pray for thee with all our hearts, That strength be
3. We ev-er pray for thee with fer-vent love, And as the



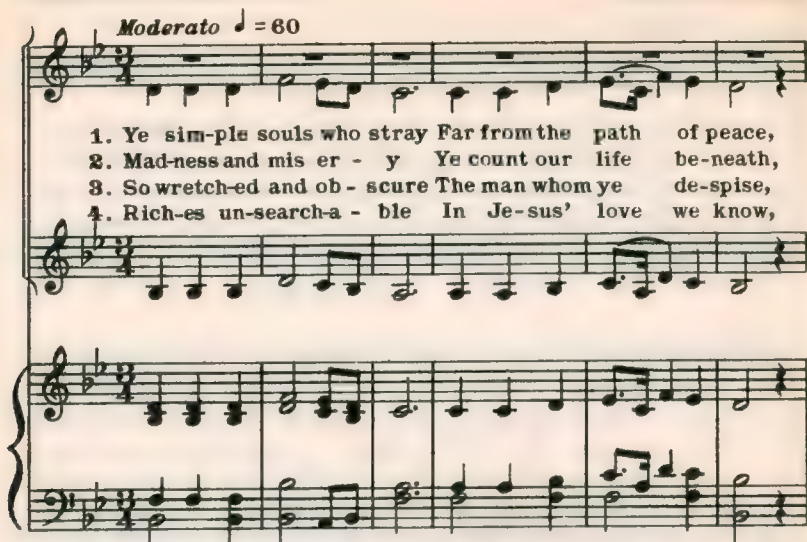
give to thee com-fort and cheer; As the ad-vancing years
giv-en thee to do thy part, To guide and coun-sel us
child-ren's prayer is heard a-bove, Thou shalt be ev-er blest,



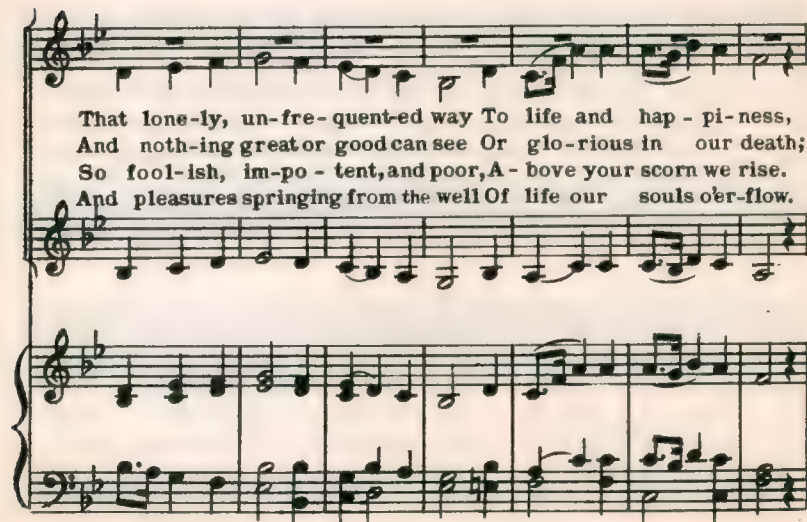
fur-row the brow, Still may the light within shine bright as
from day to day, To shed a ho-ly light a-round our
and God will give All that is meet or best while thou shalt



now; Still may the light with-in shine bright as now.
way, To shed a ho-ly light a-round our way.
live, All that is meet or best while thou shalt live.

Moderato ♩ = 80

1. Ye sim-ple souls who stray Far from the path of peace,
2. Mad-ness and mis er - y Ye count our life be-neath,
3. So wretch-ed and ob - scure The man whom ye de-spise,
4. Rich-es un-search-a - ble In Je-sus' love we know,



That lone-ly, un-fre-quent-ed way To life and hap - pi-ness,
And noth-ing great or good can see Or glo-rious in our death;
So fool-ish, im-po - tent, and poor, A - bove your scorn we rise.
And pleasures springing from the well Of life our souls o'er-flow.

Ye Simple Souls Who Stray

Why will ye fol - ly love And thron'g the down-ward road
As on - ly born to grieve, Be-neath your feet we lie,
We thron'g the Ho - ly Ghost Can wit-ness bet - ter things;
The Spir - it we re - ceive Of wis-dom, grace, and pow'r,

And hate the wis-dom from a - bove And mock the sons of God?
And ut-ter - ly con-demned we live, And un - la - ment-ed die.
For he whose blood is all our boast has made us priests and kings.
And, though 'mid scenes of woe we live, Re-joic - ing ev - er - more.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a vocal melody and a piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a prominent bass line with eighth-note patterns and chords. The vocal line has some triplets in the second system. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff, with hyphens indicating syllables across measures.

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